

HUSTLER

A LARRY FLYNT PUBLICATION

MARCH 1980 \$2.95

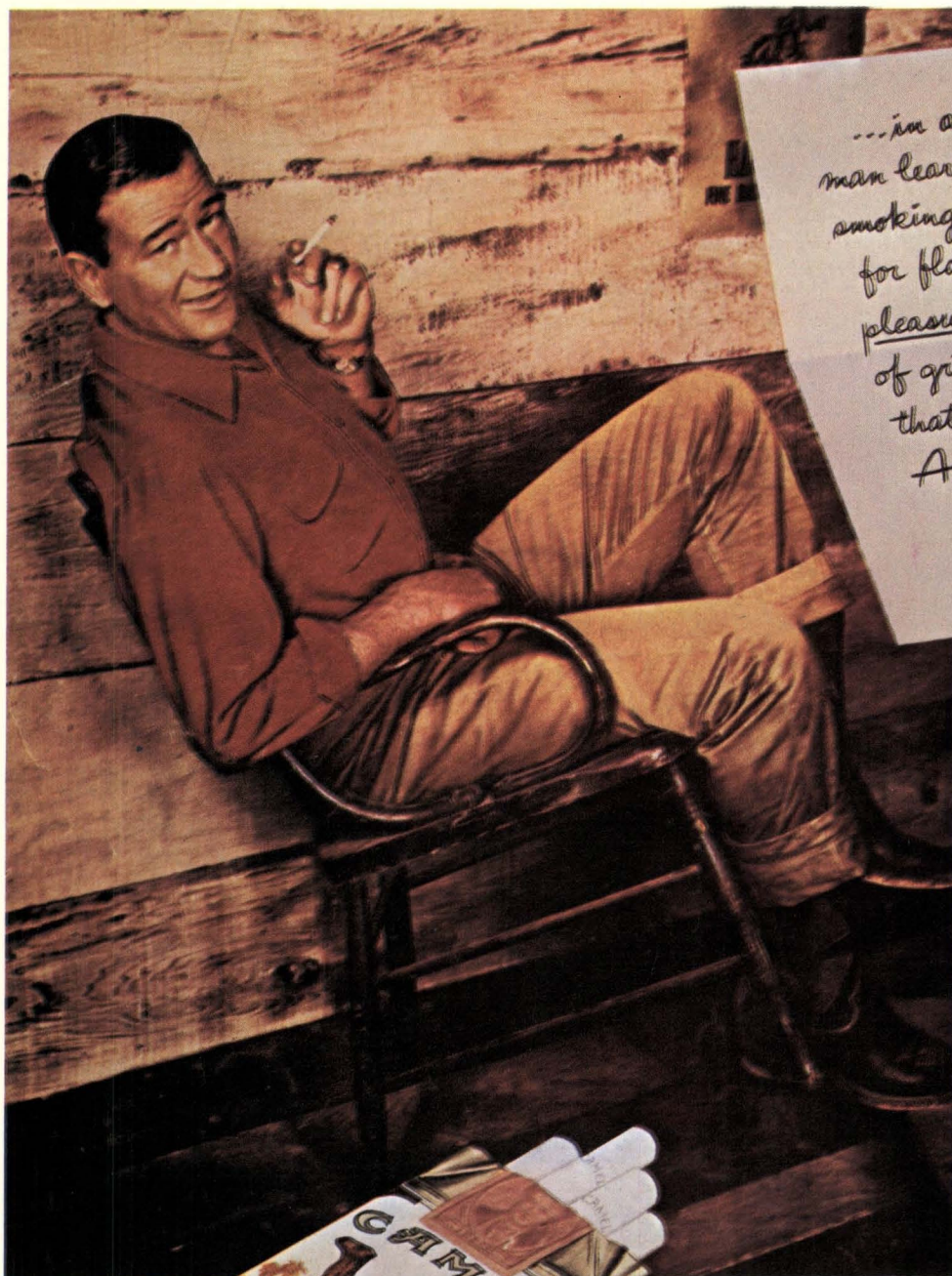
**SPECIAL:
TWIN
SISTERS
CENTERFOLD**

**INSIDE A
RELIGIOUS
SEX CULT**

**NURSING
HOMES:
AMERICA'S
SHAME**



John Wayne...a Camel fan goin' on 24 years!



R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



...in all that time, a man learns how to enjoy smoking—for mildness, for flavor, for pure pleasure. It's kind of gratifying to see that my cigarette is America's choice, too.

John Wayne

TALK TO Camel smokers like John Wayne, popular Hollywood star, and you'll quickly see why Camels keep increasing their lead over the next brand — in latest published reports by a record of 50 $\frac{8}{10}$ percent!*

Clearly, nothing matches Camels' blend of costly tobaccos for genuine mildness and specially-rich flavor! If you smoke for the pure pleasure of smoking, try Camels for 30 days. See what you've been missing!

Make your own 30-Day Camel Mildness Test... see why more people find more pure pleasure in Camels, year after year!

*Printers' Ink, 1964

Camels First in Sales!
Lead second brand by record

50 $\frac{8}{10}$ %



for Mildness ... for Flavor

CAMELS AGREE WITH MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE!
PUBLIC-SERVICE ADVERTISEMENT FROM HUSTLER MAGAZINE

(AUTHENTIC 1954 ADVERTISEMENT)

HUSTLER®

5

**PUBLISHER'S
STATEMENT**

9

FEEDBACK

13

**WORLD NEWS
ROUNDUP**

15

BITS & PIECES

Campaign '80,
John Wayne and
Pope Music

23

ADVISE & CONSENT

27

X-RATED REVIEWS

33

SEX PLAY

Sex and Back Pains
by Irene Davall

36

NURSING HOMES

America's National Disgrace
Report by Mark Zussman

42

RED ON RED

Photography by Matti Klatt

52

WINTER DREAMS

Fiction by Roberta Metz



58

TWO OF A KIND

Centerfold
Photography
by Suze Randall

68

HUSTLER HUMOR

70

FAMILY OF LOVE

Religious Sex Cult
Article by George Hill
Plus: Shocking
Erotic Propaganda

78

**BRENDA: BLOND
AND BRASSY**

Photography by James Baes

87

KINKY KORNER

Sex on Wheels
by Clay Corbett

90

SPANISH EYES

Photography by Matti Klatt

103

BEAVER HUNT

March Muffs

109

HONEY

Stalking Jack the Ripper
by Kelly Garrett
and Tom Garst

113

**MAIL-ORDER
FEEDBACK**

Rubber Rip-off

MARCH 1980 VOLUME 6 NUMBER 9

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER!

The best segments of major X-rated
35mm films now available on 400 Ft. Super 8mm.

LIFESTYLE Home Video now offers you a major breakthrough in adult movie viewing with many of the all-time great X-rated movies ever made. Because we've cut the major 35 mm films the way you'd want us to and put only the "juiciest" parts on super 8 mm.

It's an exclusive, never-before-made offer that gives you the chance to watch the best of the best on 400 ft. super 8 mm film — right in the privacy of your own home.



The Devil in Miss Jones #9195 — The lovely Georgina Spelvin sells her soul to the devil to live long enough to fulfill her every sexual fantasy. The result: everyone has a Helluva good time.

Erotic Adventures of Candy #9178 — Candy discovers sex at age 20 and from then on, anything goes — with anyone — anywhere — any way.



Sex World #9100 — Hailed as one of the all-time greatest X-rated movies ever produced. You'll blast off into a new and stimulating world where dreams become reality and reality turns to sheer, raw sex.

Deep Throat #9121 — The movie that gave a whole new "terminology" for oral sex. Find out for yourself why this is the highest grossing box office sensation ever filmed.



Hot & Saucy Pizza Girls #9179 — Four spicy women are determined to break into the fast-food pizza business, and it's not long before things get hot and sticky. When these honeys deliver, you'd better believe it's more than just pizza.

Candy Strippers #9106 — Three hot and horny teenage hospital volunteers go on a sex rampage. And, when they undo their wrappers, EVERYBODY gets a taste — in every way possible. The most sensational hospital scenes ever filmed.



1-800-848-9107

EXPRESS CHARGE CARD ORDERING
24-hour toll-free phone service.

Order now by calling 1-800-848-9107.

In Ohio, call 1-800-282-9216. Master Charge and VISA only. Sorry but operators cannot take C.O.D. orders.

Please send me:

Silent \$49.95
Sound \$64.95

HU380C

The Devil in Miss Jones #9195
Sex World #9100
Hot & Saucy Pizza Girls #9179
Adventures of Candy #9178
Deep Throat #9121
Candy Strippers #9106

Subtotal _____
Ohio residents add 4% sales tax _____
Foreign orders add \$5.00 _____
Postage, handling and insurance \$1.50 _____
TOTAL _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted) or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CHARGE

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____
mo. year

Please Print

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

(Area Code) Phone No. _____

Date _____

Signature _____ I am of legal age.

All orders discreetly packaged and promptly delivered. Foreign orders: Use International Money Order or Certified Check in U.S. dollars. Prices guaranteed for 60 days only. I understand that if my merchandise is defective due to craftsmanship and returned within 10 days it will be replaced free of charge, otherwise, all sales are final. Quantity orders invited.

LifeStyle®
Products

P.O. Box 16508
Columbus, Ohio 43216
Canadian customers write for prices and service to
LifeStyle Canada
P.O. Box 367, Postal Station "N"
Montreal, Quebec H2X 3W4

HUSTLER®

FOR THE WHOLE WORLD

LARRY C. FLYNT
Publisher & Chairman of the Board
ALTHEA FLYNT
President & Associate Publisher

BRUCE DAVID
Associate Publisher

LEE QUARNSTROM

Executive Editor

KELLY GARRETT

Managing Editor

JIM CHADA

Art Director

JULIAN WASSER

Photo Editor

DWANE TINSLEY

Humor & Cartoon Editor

JIM HEINISCH

Special Projects Editor

EDITORIAL

N. MORGEN HAGEN	Copy Chief
RICHARD STONE	Bits & Pieces Editor
ARNOLD MANN	Articles Editor
MARK ZUSSMAN	East Coast Articles Editor
JOSEPH CLAUSSEN	Associate Editors
MARTY TACKILL	
JOHN FERGUSON	Research Director
JONATHAN KING	Associate Copy Editor
ROBERT LOWMAN	Assistant Copy Editors
KAREN WALKER	
BETTY FRAME	Production Editor
BERNARD BARRYTE	Research Assistants
STEPHANIE ROSS	
MAGGI CARNI	Editorial Assistant
JIM DAWSON	Contributing Editors
STUART GOLDMAN	
ZBIGNIEW KINDELA	
MANNY NEUHAUS	

ART

ROBERT BISORDI	Associate Art Directors
KIMBERLY BUCKNAM	
RALPH FOWLER	
AMY LIPTON	
DAVID SANDERS	
RICHARD MERA	Assistant Art Director
MARY DAVIS HUNT	Typographer

PHOTOGRAPHY

MELANIE TOPE	Photo Assistant
APRIL SPENCE	Talent Coordinator
JAMES BAES	Contributing Photographers
MATTI KLATT	
CLIVE McLEAN	
SUZE RANDALL	
ROBERT REIFF	
CHRIS RUSH	Stylist
GLEN ROUNDS	Photo Studio
GREGORY DOUGLAS	
ALISON FARRELL	
BOBBY KIRDSOMBOON	

PRODUCTION

AL FAER	Vice-President, Production
TOM LaVENTURE	Production Manager

CIRCULATION

JIM KOHLS	Executive Vice-President
MYLES FLYNT	National Circulation Director
WALTER S. McINTYRE	Marketing Director

ADVERTISING

PETER GREENWALD	Director of Advertising
WILLIAM RILEY	East Coast Advertising Manager

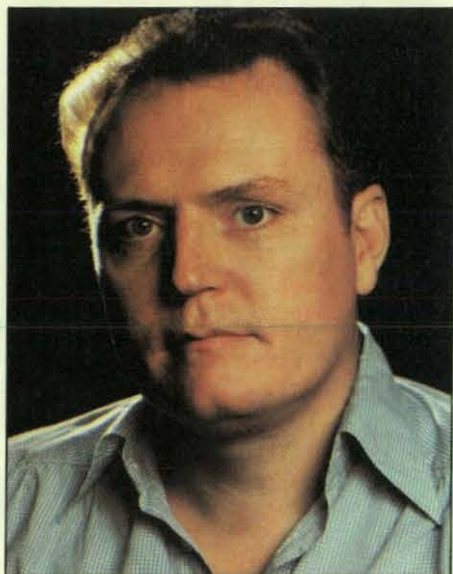
PROMOTION

JAN ROGERS	Public & Trade Relations Director
------------	-----------------------------------

HUSTLER Magazine (USPS 080270) is published monthly by HUSTLER MAGAZINE, INC., 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067. East Coast Advertising Office: 2 Homestead Plaza, New York, New York 10017. Copyright © 1980 by HUSTLER MAGAZINE, INC. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned, and no responsibility can be assumed for unsolicited materials. All rights to letters sent to HUSTLER will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to HUSTLER's right to edit and to comment editorially. All rights reserved on entire contents; nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity between persons and places in fiction in this magazine and any real persons and places is purely coincidental. All photographs posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photographs, nor the words used to describe them, are meant to depict the models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

HUSTLER MARCH 1980 VOLUME 6 NUMBER 9
U.S. subscriptions \$22.00 for one year. Foreign \$28.00. Direct subscription correspondence to Flynt Subscription Company, Inc., P.O. Box 67068, Los Angeles, CA 90067. Second-class postage paid at Los Angeles, California, and at additional mailing offices. Printed in U.S.A. HUSTLER is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office by HUSTLER Magazine, Inc.

PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT



Women Against Pornography

Recently a new group of would-be repressors has started a nationwide campaign to limit your right to read HUSTLER and other publications that candidly portray the human body. I'm talking about a small faction of the feminist movement that claims—while offering absolutely no proof—that pornography and men's magazines are to blame for sex-related crimes and the abuse of women in this country.

Not only is this thinking not based on fact, but I consider it extremely insulting to the millions of men and women who regularly enjoy and learn from frank publications such as HUSTLER. The feminists who deem pornography dangerous conveniently forget the findings of the most thorough study conducted on the subject to date, by the President's Commission on Obscenity and Pornography. The commission found that there is no cause-and-effect connection between pornography and sex crimes. Virtually every scientific study on the subject since then has reached the same conclusion.

I find it incredible that members of the women's movement would act to further the cause of sexual repression, which is exactly what they are doing when they attempt to suppress adult magazines. It is sexual repression—not sexually liberating magazines—that has created the unhealthy climate in which disturbed people commit sex crimes. That's why I also find this new campaign by some feminists dangerous, because they are attacking the cure rather than facing the problem of repression.

I'm serious when I use the word *cure*. HUSTLER has done more to educate people about sex and to eliminate fears about the human body than the antiporn feminists will ever do with their propaganda campaigns. I am convinced that the kind of sexual liberation HUSTLER promotes is an important part of creating a healthier society.

I want to make it clear that this small faction of the feminist movement has every right to voice its opinion,

however misinformed it may be. I would no more tolerate censoring those who see HUSTLER as a tool of evil than I would allow HUSTLER to be censored. But make no mistake about it: Their ultimate goal is to limit the availability of HUSTLER and even tamer magazines, such as *Playboy* and *Penthouse*.

When Susan Brownmiller, a leader of a group called Women Against Pornography, writes as she did recently, "Let the legislatures decide . . . what can be displayed and what cannot," she is advocating censorship, pure and simple. It amazes me that a nationally prominent writer would actually advocate laws banning the display of printed material when the First Amendment so clearly states, "Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press."

It also amazes me that Brownmiller could attempt to undermine the basic principles of free speech while so callously ignoring the facts. For example, she won't accept the overwhelming evidence of the President's Commission report (released in 1970) and the numerous follow-up studies done since then because, she says, they were written by men. I find this type of bigotry appalling.

Members of this tiny minority may think they have legitimate reasons for their actions, but they are really no different than puritanical prudes or fascist book-burners. Every promoter of censorship who's ever come along thinks his or her reasons for chipping away at the First Amendment are special. But the bottom line is that each and every one of them is wrong. In the end there is only one person who has the right to decide whether you read HUSTLER—and that's *you*.

A handwritten signature in dark ink that reads "Larry Flynt".

Publisher &
Chairman of the Board

\$1-MILLION GIVEAWAY CONTEST DRAWING SET FOR NOVEMBER 1

I have set November 1, 1980, as the date for the drawing in HUSTLER Magazine's \$1-Million Giveaway Contest.

The Giveaway's original December 1978 drawing date was postponed in the wake of my attempted assassination and my subsequent lengthy hospitalization and rehabilitation. I want to thank you thousands of readers who entered the Giveaway contest and who have waited so patiently for its conclusion. I look forward to the drawing and the selection of the lucky winners.

All persons who sent in qualified entries prior to the contest deadline of November 30, 1978, will be eligible for the drawing to determine the winners. The finalists for the Grand Prize will be guests of HUSTLER Magazine at the January 1981 Super Bowl game in New Orleans. In accordance with the formula spelled out in the original contest rules, a Grand Winner will be selected from the ten finalists, based on the final score of the Super Bowl.

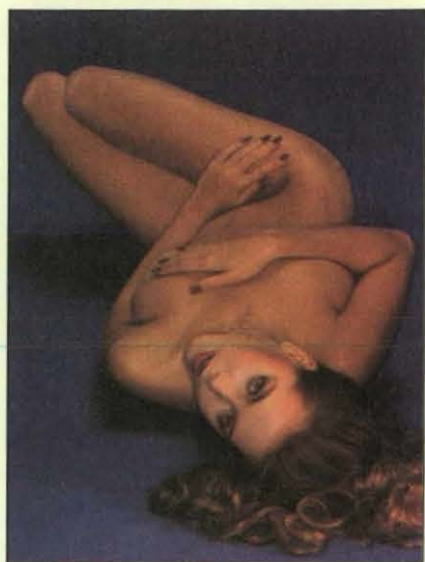
Larry Flynt

We at HUSTLER have decided to get a jump on spring and heat things up early for our readers. Our scorching March issue will bring you out of hibernation and take that winter chill out of your bones.

In **FAMILY OF LOVE: RELIGIOUS SEX CULT**, author **GEORGE HILL** explores the workings of a worldwide religious organization that uses prostitution to solicit new members and donations. Hill is a veteran California journalist who specializes in religious cults. The companion artwork is by England's **HOLLY HOLLINGTON**, who provided illustrations for both *Kinky Korner* and the feature *Bodyguards* in the February issue of HUSTLER. Her work has also appeared in *Fiorucci*, *Playgirl* and the French magazine *Mode International*.

Accompanying Hill's expose is a special three-page display of erotic illustrations from the Family of Love's pamphlets. These pamphlets were written and published by the cult's leader, Moses David, to instruct his disciples in how to use sex as a means of garnering souls as well as contributions to the Family treasury.

The Family of Love isn't the only organization profiting from those it is supposed to be helping. In a revealing HUSTLER report **MARK ZUSSMAN** explores the horrors of **NURSING HOMES**, which are still a national disgrace despite improvements brought on



Cover by Matti Klatt

by a series of public scandals in recent years. Zussman, at one time an associate editor at *Esquire* and later the editor-in-chief of *Oui*, probes the whys and hows of the poor conditions in these homes for the elderly. His conclusion: The problems can be traced to sadly deteriorating relations between young and old in America. Zussman also profiled abortion activist Bill Baird in our November 1979 issue. Contributing Photographer **MATTI KLATT** shot the accompanying photo.

Fiction writer **ROBERTA METZ** returns to the pages of HUSTLER with **WINTER DREAMS**, a story that deals with a woman's desire for a teenage boy. Metz, whose short story *Pink Flamingo* appeared in our April 1979 issue, is a former fashion model who now teaches at Cooper Union and Ber-

nard M. Baruch College in New York City. Her stories and poems have been published in numerous literary magazines. **PAM CLARE**, a talented HUSTLER newcomer from central California and a veteran painter of portraits and record-album covers, illustrated Metz's story.

In **SEX AND BACK PAINS**, this month's *Sex Play*, **IRENE DAVALL** explains how sex causes back pains and how it can also effectively treat them. Davall, a New York-based free-lance writer who has written for *Mother Jones* and *Forum*, is making her fourth appearance in HUSTLER. **DR. SUSAN JANE RUSSO**, a specialist in back pains, assisted Davall with the column. And the illustration is by **JOHN ANDREWS**, his first assignment for HUSTLER. His work has previously appeared in *New West*.

No matter how cold it gets outside, our photo-features are guaranteed to raise your thermostats. **SUZE RANDALL**'s photographs of a pair of twin HUSTLER Honeys in **TWO OF A KIND** will get your temperature rising. The heat continues to build with **MATTI KLATT**'s photo-features **RED ON RED** and **SPANISH EYES**. And in **BRENDA: BLOND AND BRASSY**, **JAMES BAES** unveils a woman who couldn't possibly get up on the wrong side of the bed.

This issue will certainly keep you warm until spring. As for those cold winter nights, try reading HUSTLER with a friend. ☺



Holly Hollington



Mark Zussman



Matti Klatt



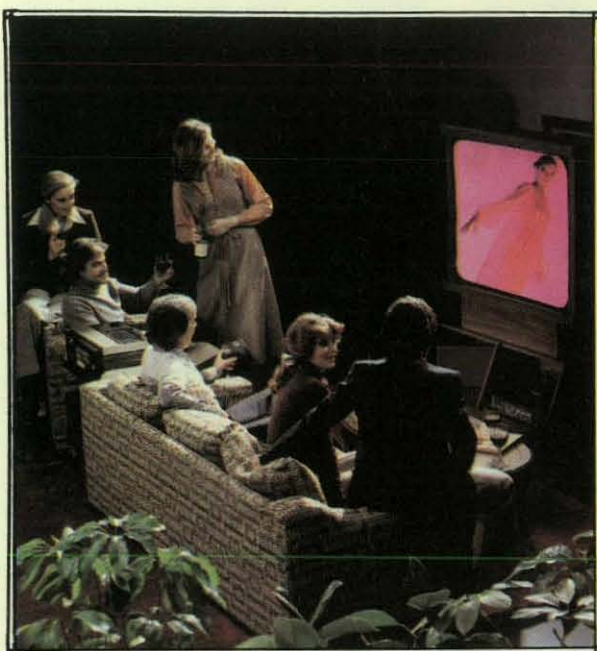
Roberta Metz



James Baes

THE ULTIMATE VIDEO LIBRARY

Save up to \$240.00 and Own Any 10 of These Erotic Movie Classics



Each of these rare 35mm COLLECTOR Movies carry a nationally advertised price of between \$99 and \$129, but now by special arrangement we are offering any individual movie for only \$99, or you can save hundreds of dollars on volume orders (as indicated below)

VOLUME DISCOUNT PRICES*

Your choice of any 2 movies — \$178.00 — Total Savings: \$20.00
Your choice of any 3 movies — \$262.00 — Total Savings: \$35.00
Your choice of any 4 movies — \$346.00 — Total Savings: \$50.00
Your choice of any 5 movies — \$425.00 — Total Savings: \$70.00
*Savings based on \$99 price

FREE! A \$99 Movie Cassette

Order your choice of any 6 COLLECTOR Movies at our special price of \$594 and pick one FREE MOVIE of your choice PLUS as a bonus you will receive our 10% NO OBLIGATION Lifetime Discount Card. (See coupon to order)

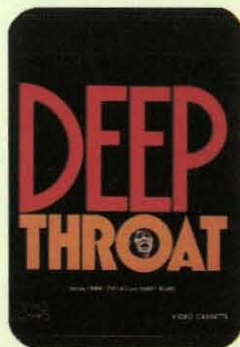
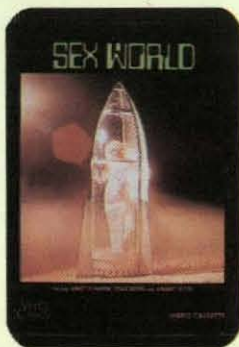
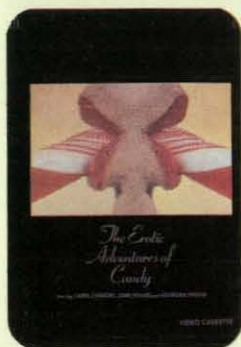
ULTIMATE LIBRARY OFFER

(Up to \$540 Savings)

Now you can have the pleasure and pride of owning any 10 of these Erotic Classics for an unbelievable price of \$750... plus you will receive our 10% NO OBLIGATION Lifetime Discount Privilege Card as an added bonus. (See coupon—limited offer—60 days only)

1-800-848-9107

EXPRESS CHARGE CARD ORDERING... 24 hour toll-free phone service. Order now by calling 1-800-848-9107. In Ohio call: 1-800-282-9216. Master Charge and Visa only. Operators cannot take C.O.D. orders.



© J. S. Abrams 1979

Check one

VOLUME DISCOUNTS

☐ I KNOW A HOT OFFER WHEN I SEE ONE, so please rush me the uncut, uncensored video cassettes I have indicated. I have selected 2, 3, 4, 5 (circle one) video movie cassettes. Enclosed is my VOLUME DISCOUNT payment of \$

FREE MOVIE CASSETTE

☐ I am purchasing 6 Video movie cassettes at my price of \$594.00 and I am entitled to one Video cassette movie of my choice absolutely FREE! Also, please rush me my 10% Lifetime Video Discount Card. (Don't forget to indicate your movie choices!)

ULTIMATE LIBRARY OFFER

☐ I WOULD LIKE TO take advantage of your ULTIMATE LIBRARY OFFER and I have indicated the 10 Erotic Movie Classics of my choice. I understand my full price is only \$750.00 which is enclosed. Also please rush me my No Obligation 10% Lifetime Video Discount Card.

☐ Please send me the 1 video cassette I have indicated. The full price is only \$99.00.

To order video cassettes please write the correct stock number in the boxes below. Check your machine type ☐ BETA II ☐ VHS.

Free cassette w/ order of 6

FREE

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
(Area Code) Phone No. _____
Signature _____ (I am of legal age)

HU380

Subtotal _____
Ohio residents add 4% sales tax _____
Foreign orders add \$5.00 _____
Postage, handling and insurance _____
TOTAL _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted) or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CHARGE

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____ mo. year



P.O. Box 16508
Columbus, Ohio 43216
Canadian customers write for prices and service to
Lifestyle Canada
P.O. Box 367, Postal Station "N"
Montreal, Quebec H2X 3W4

MONEY ORDER and CREDIT CARD PURCHASES will be processed in 72 hours or less. All orders are discreetly packaged and delivered promptly by private carrier. Retail orders invited. Void where prohibited.

Numero Uno: I thought that Ms. Suze Randall was your *numero uno* photographer. After seeing her work in the January issue—*Toni: Dreaming of a Pink Christmas* (top photo)—I have doubts that she is *numero uno*, especially since a couple of the prints show poor exposure and poor lighting control. It looks like she used only one umbrella flash and a smaller camera. She made Toni look like a “Dracula” model. But there’s one consolation. Despite the photography, Toni is super, and thank God that Suze didn’t have the model cross her palms over her luscious pink cunt.

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

The Devil, You Say: Thanks for the big spread (*Anton LaVey: Disciple of the Devil*, December 1979). It was very good, and portrays me as a fit and proper rascal with something meaningful to say. And Gary Ruddell’s artwork was exceptional (center photo).

Mr. Fred Harden was easy to talk to, unlike some of the journalistic assholes I have been cornered by in the past. I’m glad you edited in the fact that I don’t smoke. May the future bring good health and success to you.

—Anton Szandor LaVey
Daly City, California

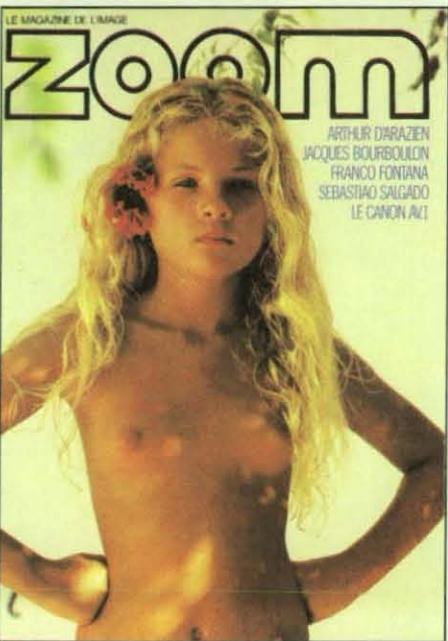
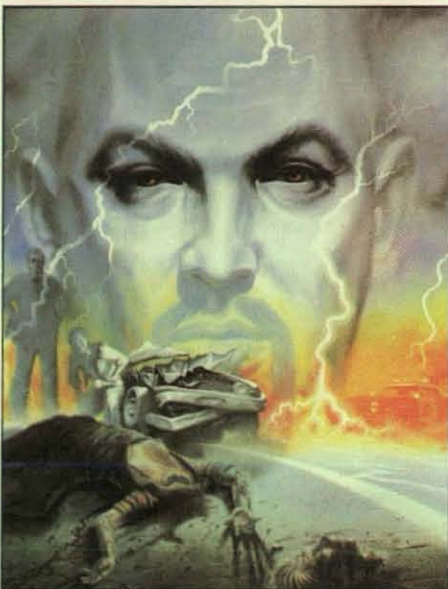
Zoom: My mind did a double-take when I saw the picture of the cover of *Zoom* in the *Bits & Pieces* section of your January issue (bottom photo). I first thought you were following your policy of expounding sexual freedom, but the accompanying article stated you had earlier refused the photo-set upon which the cover and article in the French magazine were based. Your reason was that you believed it wrong to exploit children, who cannot make critical decisions.

Why did you show a picture you objected to? The cover photo of your own magazine hinted at just what you claimed to object to—with a baby-faced model and a pacifier. In an earlier issue you featured a *Lolita* on the cover, and you continued with further photos inside (October 1979). And you offer a film of the same girl for home viewing.

It seems obvious that you are attempting to denounce child sex while exploiting the matter. I personally object to any violent or forced sexual act—no matter the age of the victim. Yet I find no true harm in other forms of consensual sexual contact. Sex is, perhaps, the most natural outlet for humans and should be legalized for all. Laws should be strengthened to ensure that children (or anyone else) are not abused, while still allowing them the choice of sex with whom-ever they wish.

To believe sexual desires come only to those of legal age is to be misinformed. As a magazine that has challenged the government and the religious community, it would seem obvious for you to be a leader in every aspect.

—Michael R. Magin
La Crosse, Wisconsin



Our “*Lolita*” was over 18 years of age. As for the cover of *Zoom*, it was quite mild compared to the other photos that were used in that magazine’s layout and the complete set that was sent to us.

Even so, we feel the most effective way to report on controversial sexual subjects is to confront them by showing exactly what is at issue. As they say, one picture is worth a thousand words. Our business is to communicate information to our readers as clearly as possible. We feel reporting on a sexual issue is different from aiding and abetting the exploitation of a young girl. We will never believe that a 12-year-old is capable of making mature judgments that are in her best interest.

Sleeping Chicken: After reading your October 1979 *Publisher’s Statement*, “USA—A Sleeping Chicken,” I was pissed as hell at you. Now I agree with you 100%.

As of the time I’m writing this letter, the Iranians are holding around 50 Americans as hostages. They are threatening them with their lives, and we (or should I say Jimmy Carter?) haven’t done jackshit. Another thing was ABC reporter Bill Stewart being gunned down in Nicaragua. I think the only thing Carter does is count his peanuts and worry about being reelected. I’m 19 years old and haven’t yet voted for the Presidency. One thing for sure is, I hope Carter thinks twice about running.

—Ronnie Hurwitz
Miami, Florida

So Right: I’m writing in response to a *Beaver Hunt* photo in your December 1979 issue. She’s S.R., a 19-year-old secretary from Gulfport, Mississippi. You said that she “dreams of one day becoming a HUSTLER centerfold.” Well, I hope you guys make her dream come true, because she’s a fine-looking woman. And besides raising cats, she can sure raise cocks. So how about it, guys—let’s give her a shot... I mean, a pictorial spread. S.R. is So Right with me. —C. F. S.

Reading, Pennsylvania

I’ve finished going through your December issue. As a regular reader of your esteemed magazine (having read every copy published) I have seen many beautiful girls, but none better than S.R., the 19-year-old secretary from Gulfport, Mississippi, who appeared in *Beaver Hunt*.

She indicated a desire to be a HUSTLER centerfold, and she could very well be the best you have ever had. I hope you will consider her very seriously for a centerfold. Let’s see more of this gal.

—John Pasquotto
Seattle, Washington

I’d like to comment on Kathy Rambo, a January *Beaver Hunt* entrant. She adds a touch of class to our town, and we’re proud of her. We’d like to see more of her in your magazine.

—Name Withheld by Request
Somonauk, Illinois

We have sent your various requests to our Photo Department.



DON'T MISS A GOOD THING

Did you miss Celeste, HUSTLER's Honey for February? For those poor, misguided connoisseurs of the flesh who missed her, here she is — courtesy of HUSTLER's Subscription Department.

But you can't count on us to do this the next time you miss a HUSTLER centerfold. Even if you saw Celeste, you'll want to make sure you don't miss any of our hot photo-features in future issues.

You also don't want to miss our hard-hitting journalism, our wacko humor, our biting satire and our vital but down-to-earth information on sex and the world at large.

You won't miss a thing if you fill out and send us the coupon below.

HU380

HUSTLER.

FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION COMPANY, INC.

P.O. Box 67068
Los Angeles, California 90067

☐ New Subscriber ☐ Renewal
☐ 50% discount to all U.S. servicemen overseas

U.S. ☐ 1 year @ \$22 ☐ 2 years @ \$42 ☐ 3 years @ \$61
Foreign ☐ 1 year @ \$28 ☐ 2 years @ \$54 ☐ 3 years @ \$79

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted), or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC:

Interbank No.										Exp. Date									

Name Please Print

Address Phone Number (Include Area Code.)

City State Zip

Signature Date

All magazines delivered in unmarked wrappers. All subscription prices subject to change without notice.

You won't miss a thing if you fill out and send us the coupon below.

All magazines delivered in unmarked wrappers. All subscription prices subject to change without notice.

Cover Girls: The young lady on the cover of your January issue doesn't do your magazine justice. Why a lady with hairy legs? Yuk! If she's out of razor blades, I'll send her some. I love your magazine though. Keep up the good work and the great stories.

—B. J.
Riverside, California

Many of our readers find a girl's unshaven legs to be a turn-on.

Being devoted readers of your magazine, we are appalled by the cover on the December 1979 issue. If you look very closely at the cover, you will discover a zit on the right cheek of your model's ass. Although it is a nice ass, the zit detracts from its beauty. We recommend that she see a dermatologist about her skin condition. —Ed and Dave

Mansfield, Pennsylvania

Beaver Fever: I would like to thank HUSTLER and its staff for putting together 96 pages of *Beaver Hunt* photos. The magazine was simply splendid.

What an immense thrill it is to see ordinary women, the girls-next-door, strip away their professions as secretaries, nurses, salesgirls, bookkeepers, waitresses, receptionists, students and housewives, by stepping out of their corporate-identity uniforms, skirts and blouses, pantyhose, bras and panties. They are exposing not only their heads, arms and legs but also their breasts, cunts and ass-holes—without guilt or shame.

I wish it were possible to thank each of the girls personally for showing me their cunts, and I would like to thank their husbands and boyfriends for sharing with us their private views.

—R. Woods
Rochester, New York

I'd like to compliment Bonnie Hatfield (*Beaver Hunt*, December 1979). She has the greatest body of any woman I've seen in your magazine in recent months. With her desire to become a professional model, you could help her by giving her a full layout.

I am 24 and in the Air Force in Idaho. We don't see beautiful women very often, so HUSTLER brightens up my day. But I can't find a place anywhere in Idaho where I can get the HUSTLER REJECTS, BEST OF HUSTLER and BEAVER HUNT Magazines. Do you distribute these in Idaho?

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

HUSTLER REJECTS, BEST OF HUSTLER #5 and BEAVER HUNT can be purchased for \$2.95 each from Flynt Subscription Company, Inc., P.O. Box 67068, Los Angeles, California 90067. Include \$1 for postage and handling for each volume, or \$2 if you order all three.

Avid Fan: I have been an avid reader of HUSTLER since the time it was first published. I have never missed an issue since

then, but during the past year it was impossible to get hold of a copy because of the antipornography drive here in the Philippines. I am from Manila, and I have to commute to the military base in Pamoanga just to buy your magazine at a cost equivalent to roughly \$17 in American currency.

I hope that someday your magazine reaches us. It would be the number-one magazine in my country (that is, if the Marcos regime ends). More power to the most unhyprocritical magazine in the world.

—Name Withheld by Request
Manila, Philippines

Tasteless Humor: I would like to comment on your rather tasteless cartoons about God. I myself think that the people who draw, publish and sell that stuff have got a bad case of mental lapse or are, in simple terms, stupid.

I know you screwheads are thinking that this letter is from an old fogey, but you are wrong again. I am a member of what you call the "now" generation. If this stupidity is a part of the now generation, I would rather not be a member.

However this letter may sound, I am sad about Larry Flynt getting shot. Why? Because someone missed. Print my name if you want to. I'm not ashamed of what I said.

—Mark Cooper
Asheville, North Carolina

Your sketches and articles ridiculing

religion make me sick! God forbid! If He comes tomorrow, you're in Big Trouble. Please, as long as my husband is reading your magazine, stop printing this stuff.

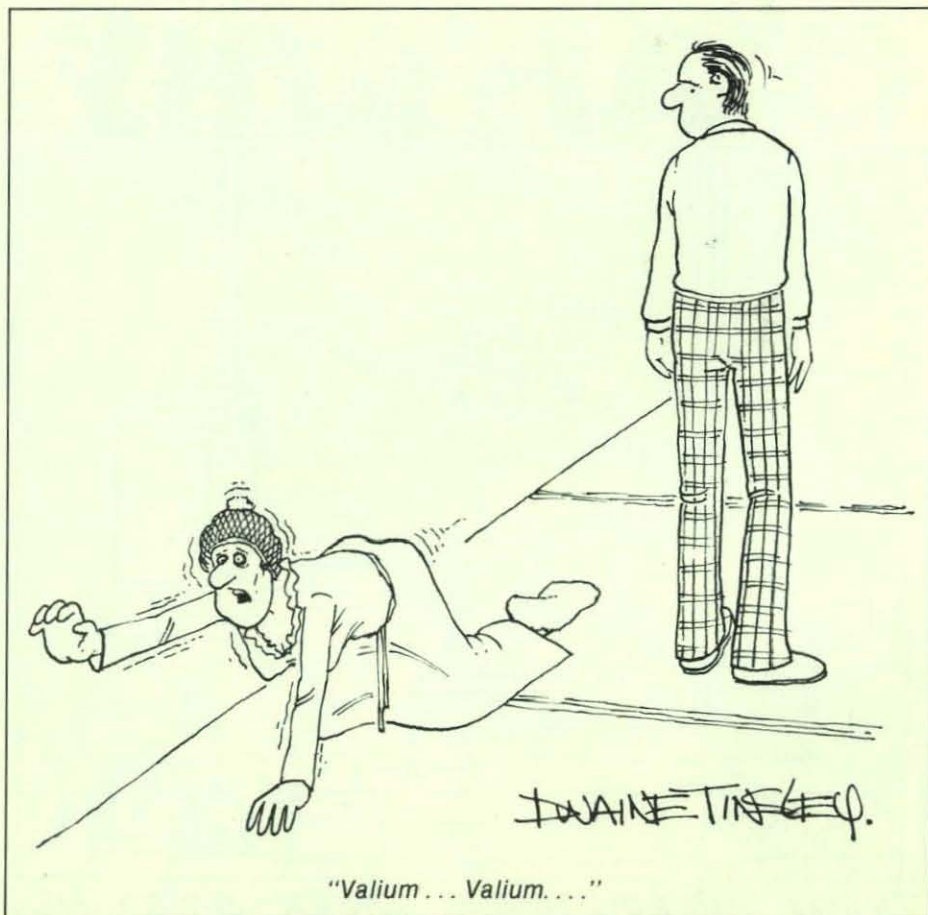
If people like Madalyn Murray O'Hair (interviewed in October 1979) wish to not believe in God, then it is their prerogative. But, damn it, keep it to yourself! She's gonna get a bullet in her! If it weren't immoral or illegal, I would have done it by now!

—Brenda Howard
Tucson, Arizona

The suggestion that people should be shot or killed does not strike us as being Christian.

More on O'Hair: Your interview with Madalyn Murray O'Hair (October 1979) was of great interest to me. She claims it was from reading the Bible that she became an atheist. O'Hair is observant enough to see that the girls in your magazine have their vaginas dilated, but is not observant enough to see that vaginas and penises were created by God to conform to one another, the nearest thing to becoming one flesh. She makes fun of sex; yet science, in all its wisdom, can't comprehend how or why an egg and sperm, each containing different chromosomes, can unite to produce new life. Perhaps she should turn to the designer; information about Him can be obtained by reading the Bible.

—Name Withheld by Request
Windsor, Ontario, Canada



Movie Reviews: I have been reading HUSTLER regularly since 1975, and I enjoy most of it. The X-rated movie reviews are especially useful, because the press doesn't review these films, and sometimes I like to know if they're worthwhile.

I have a complaint concerning the pictorials of couples. You never show a man with a real-hard penis. In fact, I think the couple pictorials are rather tame compared to the lovely wet-all-over ladies you show us sometimes. It would be better to show men who at least look excited, especially for my female friend. And it would take away some hypocrisy.

—Leo Scholtheis
Amstelveen, Holland

One of many inconsistencies in today's society is that it's acceptable to show a sexually aroused woman but not a sexually aroused man. Should we infer from this that turned-on men are obscene?

Feces Stop: If some feel that your Humor Department is nothing more than a feces stop—I'm referring to the guy who wrote to *Feedback* in December 1979 in a letter entitled "HUSTLER Humor"—we should be reminded that sometimes the most bitter medicine brings the swiftest cure. Additionally, were it not for feces there would be no mushrooms or sweet grass.

—M. L.
Garden Grove, California

Union Blues: Since I became a member of

Teamsters Local 938 eight years ago, I know what it's like to be shat upon. Now I wish I had never joined. The only people who benefit are union leaders and management. Your article *Unions in Trouble* (November 1979) really hit the mark.

I can tell you some sad stories, but nobody cares. But I have to tell you this one.

I left the trucking company I was working for to join a new company that had only been in operation for two months. My first month there some guys walked in and said they were from the union. They told us that the local had been formed 13 months earlier and that our wages were frozen until the termination of the existing contract in seven months. Then we were forced to sign union-dues deduction slips of \$12 per month, with increases of \$2 every three months until we reached \$20 a month.

I accepted all the dirty runs and worked whenever requested. Other drivers who couldn't do their jobs were promoted, using the "good-buddy" system. That's CB talk for sucking assholes. I bid on a run and lost out to a guy with five days' seniority. When he lost his license, I was given his run, but was fired ten months later when he got his license back. I was later rehired and told to start a new run in another city at 4 a.m. the next day. The union said this was fair. Do you agree? I don't.

—Mike Sutherland
Ontario, Canada

Death Debate: My wife and I enjoy

HUSTLER, and we think it does its part in fully expressing the issues. However, after reading your views on capital punishment in your September 1979 *Publisher's Statement*, "United States of Death," I have come to the conclusion that since Larry Flynt's near-death you have become chickenshit. You have a piss-poor view of capital punishment.

I worked for a photographer for three years, and I've been on many runs to wrecks, deaths, fires and plenty of other catastrophes. Recently I saw pictures of two girls I was very close to, who had been mutilated like nothing I'd ever witnessed. Since then their killers have been jailed for life. It isn't fair for the taxpayer to spend hard-earned money to feed, clothe and school these immoral bastards.

I worked at a maximum-security prison for a year and was in the middle of many fights, stabbings and heated arguments. Who are you to say anything about a subject you know nothing about?

I have plenty of love in my heart and soul, but savages know no love and never will. Your views on capital punishment suck. But we'll still buy HUSTLER because of the many excellent articles, especially *Asshole of the Month*.

—T. K. and D. L.
Chillicothe, Ohio

Porn and Oppression: My writing is sparked by your December 1979 issue. I refer mainly to your *Asshole of the Month* statement on Marcia Womongold. Although I in no way agree with this woman's violent need to obliterate pornography or with her violent ways of going about it, I do understand completely, and I sympathize with her anger and dissatisfaction with pornography.

A white, adult, American male who makes enough money to live well may be able to spend a good deal of time and energy promoting the causes of freedom, bringing to light such problems as child abuse and wife abuse, government inadequacies and tyrannies, and the value of the First Amendment. But such a man can never feel the hurt, anger and helplessness of an oppressed person or group.

I will accept your statistics showing there to be no relation between pornography and sex crimes. I believe that anyone should be able to print whatever he damn well pleases. But I can tell you with all honesty and with my soul burning that reading and looking at pornography hurts and angers me as a woman. I don't know if a man can ever see the oppression that I see in your magazine.

I know that today's type of pornography does aid in oppressing women, even if it's just the look I see in every man's eyes.

—Jeanie Redus
San Francisco, California

We're glad you accept the factual information that pornography does not encourage sex crimes. That look you see in every man's eyes is not caused by HUSTLER nor are the commonly accepted sex roles of this society.

GRAFFILTHY



THANX AND \$25 TO R.K., GREENSBORO, NC.

World News Roundup

2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067

Brigham Young University has been secretly spying on homosexuals. Campus police staked out gay bars and wrote letters to a gay newspaper soliciting responses from readers in an effort to identify homosexuals at the Mormon school. The American Civil Liberties Union revealed the sleazy espionage program, and now the spying has supposedly been stopped.

Women are turning to condoms (for their male partners, of course) as their preferred method of birth control. According to "High Times" magazine, females now buy 35% of all condoms sold. That's a hefty amount, since rubbers account for nearly two-thirds of all over-the-counter contraceptive sales. Condoms are increasingly popular because they--unlike the Pill and the IUD--pose no health hazard and can also help prevent venereal disease.

Many operators of outcall-massage and escort services have turned to lie detectors in their battle against vice squads, cranks and pranksters. Owners of those businesses have hooked their telephones up to voice-stress analyzers, which, it is said, can detect if a person is telling the truth, by measuring the amount of stress in his voice. When a potential client calls in, the escort-service operator will ask questions like, "Are you an informer or police officer?" If the machine indicates the caller's answer might be a lie, the operator will refuse to deal with him.

He may not be a great leader, but President Carter seems to have a sense of humor about sex. After an African dignitary reportedly gave Carter a rhino's horn--prized in some countries as an aphrodisiac--national-security adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski playfully requested to borrow the gift. The Chief Executive agreed--but only if Brzezinski would "certify the need and identify your partner." To top off the whole story, it was later discovered that the present was actually a hippo's tooth, not a rhino's horn. That revelation prompted one Washington wit to wonder about a national-security adviser who "doesn't know the difference between a rhino and a hippo."

The FBI is slowly coming out of the sexual Dark Ages. Bureau Director William Webster has ruled that an agent taking part in a premarital or extramarital relationship no longer faces automatic dismissal from the agency. And though he continues to ban practicing homosexuals from Bureau jobs, Webster has said he's willing to consider relaxing that rule in the future. The top G-man said he ordered the policy overhaul after noticing a lopsided proportion of agents being reprimanded for alleged personal misconduct.

Men are rapidly joining women as targets of on-the-job sexual harassment. According to a UCLA study, 31% of the male workers interviewed said they had been "leered at" or touched by supervisors or co-workers of the opposite sex. Thirty-three percent of the female workers in that study also reported being subjected to sexual come-ons at work. In addition, 6% of the guys and 11% of the women reported it was made clear to them that sleeping with the boss was part of the job. The biggest difference between the sexes lies in the attitudes of the "victims": Nearly twice as many women as men voiced objections to the harassment.

An outraged tenant in Lincoln, Nebraska, is suing her landlord for allegedly installing a peephole in the ceiling of her newly constructed shower. The shower is below an upstairs apartment rented by the landlord's brother and his roommates. When the woman realized she was on display and complained to the landlord, she said his only reaction was to "laugh uproariously."

Angry mothers staged a "nurse-in" to protest a breast-feeding ban by the Copper Queen Hotel restaurant in Bisbee, Arizona. The hotel's manager had asked a mother who was breast-feeding her infant to leave the restaurant. He claimed the nursing was bothering his other customers. But the protesting mothers argue that babies frequently want to eat at the same time as their mothers. 🍼



TOTAL \$

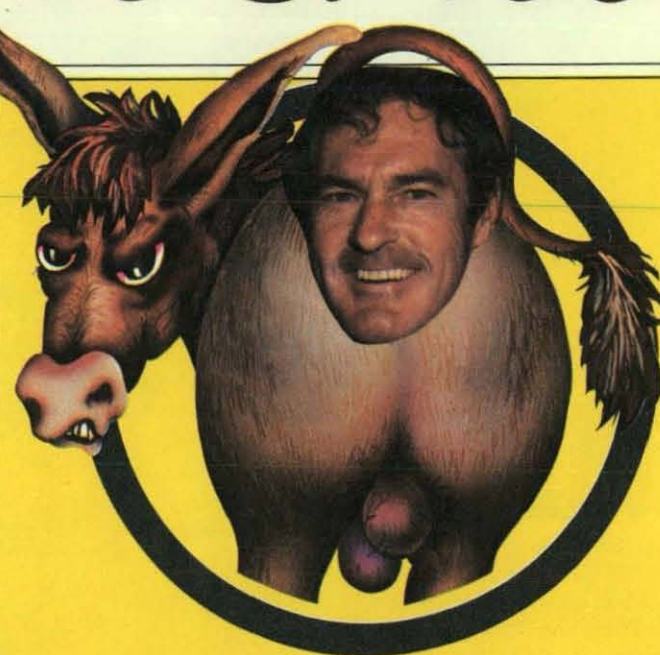
Bits & Pieces

HUSTLER has fingered all kinds of individuals as assholes over the years, but never a self-proclaimed stand-up comedian. There's always a first time, however. The comic in question is Timothy Leary, the former psychedelic guru who has earned the dubious honor of being our March Asshole of the Month by trying to use his ill-deserved fame to finagle money out of us.

Actually, there are lots of reasons for naming Leary Asshole of the Month. For one thing, his well-publicized snitching on the people who helped him escape from prison in the early 1970s is a classic example of the hypocritical opportunism that has been a Leary trademark throughout his public life.

We could also point out his unbelievable comment in 1977 that he "never advocated drugs." Here is a guy who paraded across the country in the mid-'60s, talking to millions of young people about LSD's "starring role" in future society and urging kids to "turn on, tune in and drop out," who now has the nerve to say he never advocated drugs! Maybe that comment was meant to impress his parole officer, but it strikes us as the height of hypocrisy.

Leary managed to stick his foot even farther down his throat not long ago when he appeared on a New York talk show called *The Final Days of*



ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH Timothy Leary

Stanley Siegel. One person who has never thought much of Leary—television personality Art Linkletter—was contacted by phone during the show. Linkletter accused Leary of having had a hand in the death of his daughter Diane, who jumped out of a sixth-floor window while under the influence of LSD. Leary responded by accusing Linkletter of making a great deal of money "riding on the death of his daughter."

Such a tasteless and crude remark reflects

Leary's own greed. Does he really think that Art Linkletter would not prefer to have his daughter alive and well? In any case, Leary is throwing stones from a glass house in this matter, because most of the money he has made in the last 15 years is a direct result of declaring himself "High Priest" of LSD.

In fact, while Leary claims to be pursuing new spiritual and sensual horizons for the sake of the human race, what he really seems to be pursu-

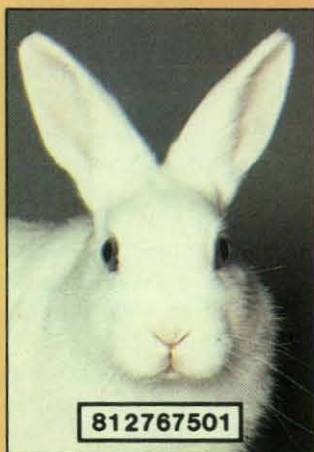
ing is the Holy Buck for the sake of nobody but himself. And that brings us to another reason why he's an asshole—his low attempt to weasel money out of HUSTLER.

Timothy Leary approached us, voicing lavish praise of Larry Flynt and expressing interest in being interviewed. We thought our readers might be stimulated by the current thoughts of a man who—for better or worse—was once an important figure on the American social scene. So we immediately set our editorial machinery in motion to explore the possibility of an interview.

But after weeks of preparation by our Research and Editorial Departments, Leary finally showed his true intentions by insisting that he be paid if the interview ever took place, mentioning a figure of \$5,000. He had never brought up money at any time before that, and it is not HUSTLER's policy to pay celebrities for interviews, especially since their careers stand to gain from the exposure.

Naturally, we scrapped the whole idea, but we think things have worked out well for all concerned. Leary's feeble attempt to hustle HUSTLER gives our readers a much better idea of what a greedy asshole he really is than any interview ever could. And Tim Leary now has more time to work on improving his third-rate stand-up comedy act.

WANTED



KILLER RABBIT

President Carter's hare-raising escape from a dangerous cottontail made the headlines last year. The fishing-trip incident sparked a nationwide hunt for the vicious beast. The rabbit's attack caused the biggest stir in politics since the President's 1976 interview in *Playboy* magazine. It seems that Carter gets into trouble every time he's around a bunny.

Brownie Troop

Some people think that *HUSTLER* is only concerned with sex. But we're concerned too about the American spirit and about those institutions that have formed the character of our future leaders. That's why we take this opportunity to

salute the Brownies. It is from Brownie troops like the one shown here that we have developed many of our great women leaders—some of whom have risen to the top as nurses, secretaries, stewardesses, *Playboy* bunnies and feminists. You may find it a little hard to swallow, but where else could such women's libbers as Susan Browniemiller learn such half-baked ideas?



The Lung Good-bye

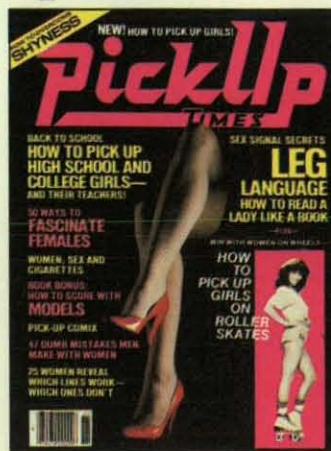
John Wayne didn't realize—until it was too late—that smoking is a matter of life and breath. Every puff on a cig-

arette is another nail in the coffin, and lung cancer doesn't care if you're an ordinary person or a big movie star. That's the message behind this satirical art from the tasteless pages of *Screw* magazine (P.O. Box 432, Old Station, New York, New York 10011).



How to Pick Up Girls

If you want to pick up the pace of your sex life, then a new magazine called *Pick-Up Times* might just be for you. It's full of well-written articles that tell you how to score with all kinds of girls. There are snappy new come-on lines in every issue, along with hints for entertaining a lovely lady without going broke in the process. Pick up *Pick-Up Times* for \$1.95 at your local newsstand, or order it by writing to 222 West 23rd Street, New York, New York, 10011. A \$12 subscription brings you six issues.



Things Go Better With Coke

At a recent press conference White House aide Hamilton Jordan flatly denied charges that he's used cocaine. The Southern-fried adviser also indicated he'd keep his nose to the grindstone in the future. In Jordan's case we think a spoon fits better in his mouth than his foot does.



He Stands on His Record

Teddy Kennedy's been giving us a song-and-dance about Chappaquiddick for a long time. If you hoped his new release would answer some questions, forget it; the album doesn't even begin to set the record straight.

TED KENNEDY SINGS BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER



FEATURING
THE HIT SINGLE
"Baby, You Can Drive
My Car"

ALSO INCLUDING
"Splish Splash" and "Ebb Tide"



Nothing to Hide

Teddy Kennedy has at last formally announced that he will seek the Presidency. However, the Massachusetts Senator balks at the suggestion that he thinks it necessary to take any extra security measures to protect his life.

Taking Stock of the Situation

President Carter is shown here doing his part to support the stock market.

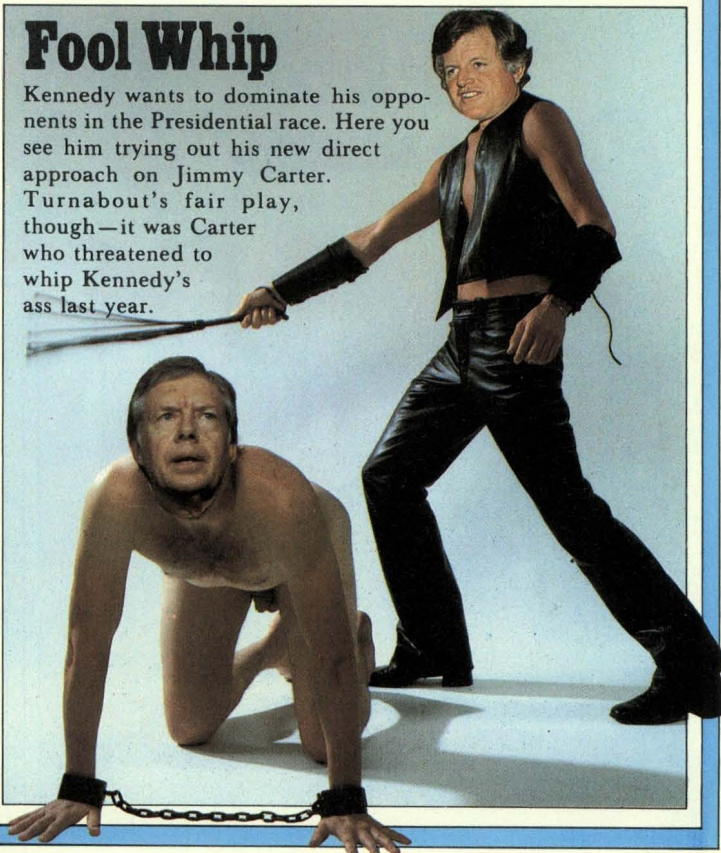
Of course, that's really

only fair—after all, he's locked into the dumb economic policies of the past, and we're locked into him.



Fool Whip

Kennedy wants to dominate his opponents in the Presidential race. Here you see him trying out his new direct approach on Jimmy Carter. Turnabout's fair play, though—it was Carter who threatened to whip Kennedy's ass last year.





Humping

Ever wonder what would happen if the lunatic staffs of *HUSTLER* and *Saturday Night Live* got together? You may find out someday. This hunchback and his lusty pals are shown in a scene from a *HUSTLER*-financed movie, which may be submitted to the hit TV program for possible use on a future show.

It shouldn't surprise anyone if the crazies from *HUSTLER* and *Saturday Night Live* share ideas and projects as well as the mutual respect that already exists. You might remember that Garrett Morris, a star of the show, reviewed men's magazines in the January 1978 *HUSTLER*. And this photo gives us a hunch that you'll see more joint efforts in the future.

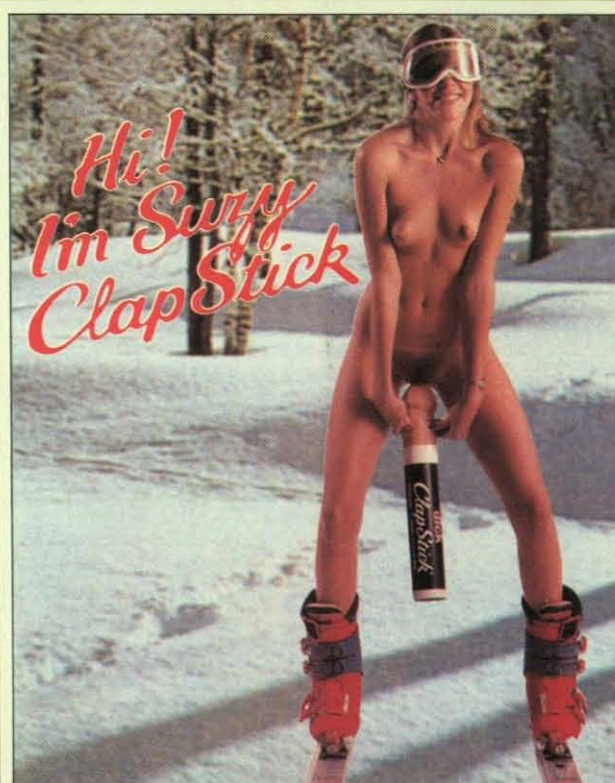
Sex-Change Supermarket

Doctors at Johns Hopkins Hospital are trying to sell out—their spare parts, that is. Transsexual surgery at the hospital has been stopped after the discovery by researchers that psychotherapy or “the simple passing of time” have been as

effective as sex-change operations in helping transsexuals feel better. Ironically, Johns Hopkins was the first American hospital to lend official support to transsexual surgery with the creation of a “gender identity clinic” in 1965.

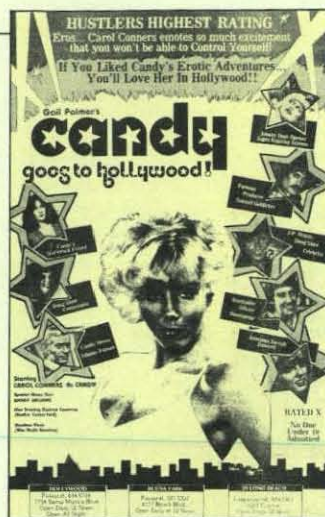


Ads We'd Like to See



“Hi! I'm Suzy ClapStick! You know, girls, I can never tell who—or what—I'll pick up at a ski resort. That's when I'm glad I've got ClapStick, 'cause it keeps everything out of my cunt except my ski instructor.”





Candy Pulls a Fast One

This ad from the *Los Angeles Herald-Examiner* says *Candy Goes to Hollywood!* received "HUSTLER's Highest Rating." That is a flat-out lie; the film was a piece of trash that got a one-quarter-erect rating. When we tried to find out who was playing fast and loose with the truth, producer Gail Palmer and the Pussycat Theater both pointed the finger at each other.

We're still not sure who did what, but for the sake of our readers in L.A., we'd like to reprint some of the comments from our film review in the October 1979 HUSTLER. Our reviewer said the direction of *Candy Goes to Hollywood!* had "all the finesse of a shit detail on a Lithuanian freighter," and questioned whether star Carol Conners could be "a certified mental deficient," since "it seems impossible that anyone could act so brainlessly without having been kicked in the head as a child."

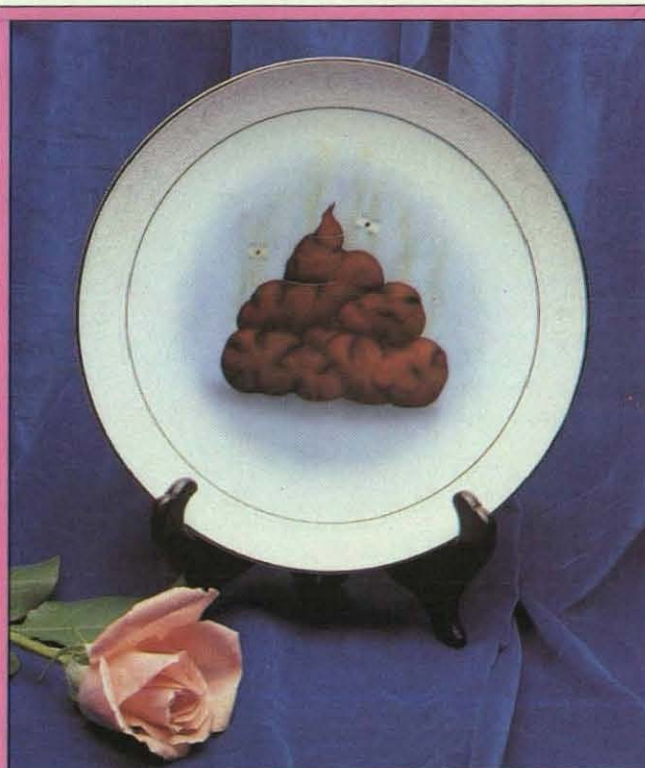
Consumer Projection

Smut-shoppers might want to check out a copy of *Video X*, a kinky consumer guide for those in the market to buy erotic videocassettes.

The new 96-page magazine reviews 15 different porno cassettes each month; five of those reviews include explicit photos from the feature, in addition to detailed "blow-by-

blow" accounts of the film.

Video X tries to give video-porn purchasers a better chance at getting their money's worth by letting them know in advance just what they're buying. The magazine is available at your local newsstand, or by mail from *Video X* (6969 N.W. 69th Street, Miami, Florida 33166). A sample copy is \$3.



Collector's Item

People often say HUSTLER doesn't give a shit about tradition. It's not true, of course; going down in history is almost as good as going down on girls. If we ever were to

design a HUSTLER commemorative, it could turn out like this plate of china. The plate might look like a piece of crap, but at least it'll be remembered.

Pope Music

The pope has skipped out on his Vatican gig in pursuit of a new career as a soul singer. "The vibes weren't right, so I blew the scene," the ex-pontiff told *Rolling Stone*. "Hey, I like God as much as the next guy, but I gotta be me, I gotta be free." John Paul's newest album is entitled *The Lat-in Hustle*.



Slice of Life

It's sad but true—the bimbos of the world have always gone for the guys with the bread. Now, with a loaf or two of "Bimbo," a real brand from Mexico, you can finally get lucky without being rich.

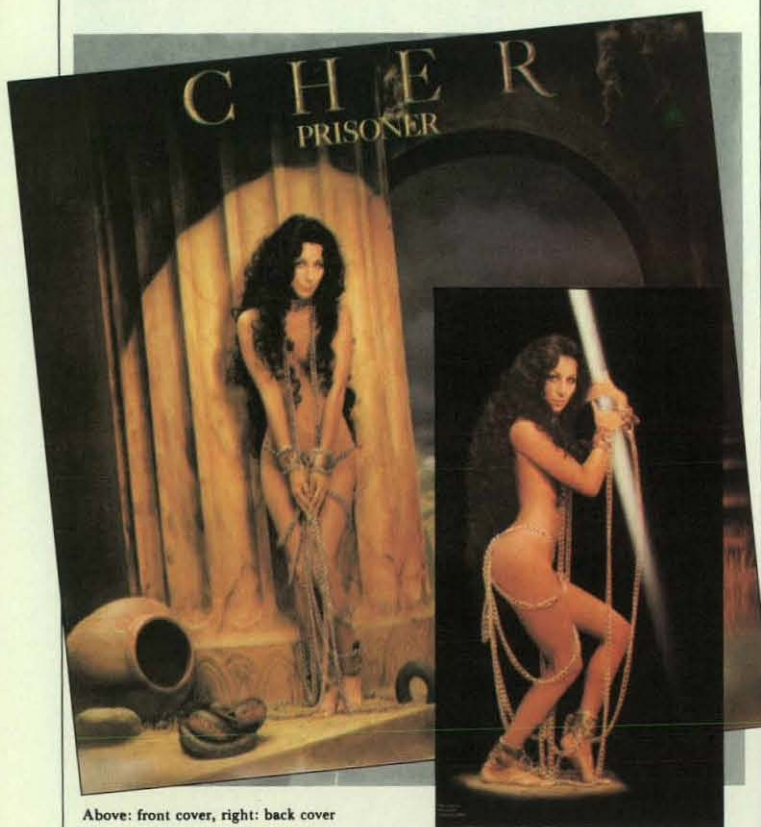


Losing Your Head

Believe it or not, this gruesome postcard recently made its way through the mail without any trouble. Yet several years ago Larry Flynt was indicted for mailing out reprints of a shocking HUSTLER pictorial on the brutal violence of the Vietnam War. The photos were sent to the voters of Hamilton County,

Ohio, where Flynt had also stood trial for engaging in "organized crime"—the grand jury's phrase for publishing HUSTLER. Indicting Flynt for the brutal pictures was an obvious attempt to hassle him further; accompanied by a powerful antiwar statement, the pictorial was clearly protected by our Constitutional right to free speech. It's apparent to us that the only time mailed material upsets the government is when it's sent by Larry Flynt.

Hot Disc of the Month



Above: front cover, right: back cover

Pop singer Cher seems to take off more clothing every time she poses for a new album cover. On *Prisoner*, her latest, she's tried to hide her assets under

her hair, but she didn't try very hard. We can hardly wait to see her next album; by then she'll probably be showing stuff that even Sonny never saw.

Nanny Knockers

Actress Julie Andrews rose to fame as a nanny named Mary Poppins, but in her new movie, tits have replaced tots. Andrews goes topless in an upcoming film entitled *S.O.B.*, in which she plays a movie starlet who sleeps

her way to the top. A little bare tit, even a T-shirted jiggle, really gets the pro-censorship groups up in arms—and for sweet Julie it's equivalent to being gang-banged by 11 insurance salesmen from Omaha.


See it again and again!

With the hit song

Supercalifragilistic

Walt Disney's

Mary Poppins

Julie Andrews  Dick Van Dyke

Guys & Dolls

We're glad to see some companies put the male back into male-order love dolls. This guy needs one hell of a blowjob to get it up, but he never gets tired. He's available for \$35 from The Pleasure Chest (20 West 20th Street, New York, New York 10011).

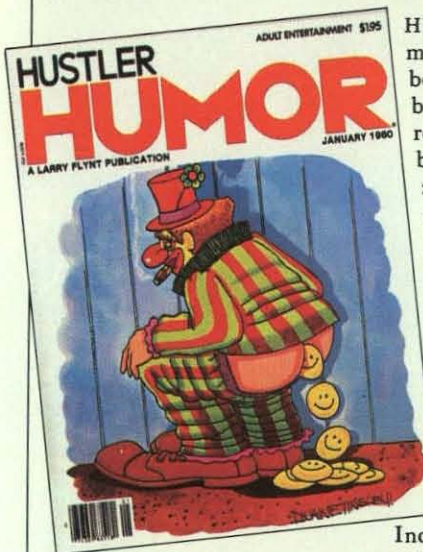


Spaced-Out Artwork

Most people see flying saucers in the sky; New York artist Al Gescheidt sees them everywhere he looks, even in great works of art. In fact, Al really likes everything connected with space exploration. Of course, he thinks "going where no man has gone before" means scoring with virgins.

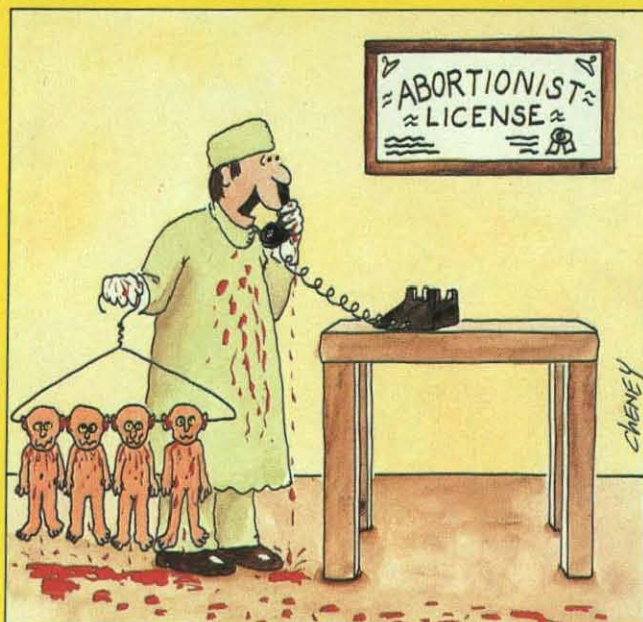


Just Clowning Around



HUSTLER HUMOR, our bi-monthly humor-and-cartoon book, has become a runaway best-seller. That shouldn't really be a surprise, since it's become the funniest magazine in America. You should already know that, but if your news dealer doesn't carry it, be sure to ask him to get it in stock. Otherwise you'll continue to miss all this tasteless satire and wacko sexual humor. However, if this ploy fails, the magazine is available for \$1.95, plus 50¢ for postage and handling, from Flynt Subscription Company, Inc. (P.O. Box 67068, Los Angeles, California 90067).

Most Tasteless Cartoon



"Hello? Guinness Book of World Records?"

Tree's Company

You may be shocked by this X-rated nature scene. But we at HUSTLER believe that any sex between two consenting plants is okay.



HUSTLER Update

MADALYN MURRAY O'HAIR
October 1979



In our interview with the activist atheist last year, she described her struggle to take prayer out of the public schools back in 1959. O'Hair is still battling to keep religion out of the schools; her latest target is a bill before the Georgia General Assembly that would make legal the teaching of the "theory of scientific creation." O'Hair's institution, the American Atheist Center, has charged that "scientific creation" is an attempt to pass off the teachings of the Bible, in particular the Book of Genesis, as scientific truth. Supporters of the measure argue that the notion of the world having been constructed by an intelligent creator is not necessarily religious, and is at least as scientifically accurate as the theory of evolution.

DR. PETER BOURNE
Sept. 1978



We made Dr. Peter Bourne our Asshole of the Month for his stonewalling with regard to the paraquat-poisoning scare of a couple of years ago. The President's drug-abuse adviser was eventually forced to resign from the Carter Administration in the wake of controversy that developed when it was learned he had authorized a deceptive prescription.

Bourne's luck seems to be changing, however; he's been appointed coordinator of a United Nations-sponsored multinational water project. The position pays \$40,000 annually.

Contributors

HUSTLER pays \$100 for interesting visuals and stories for Bits & Pieces. We buy all rights to material accepted for publication, but will return art on request (enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope). For March, \$100 and thanks to Al Gescheidt and Carl Thompson.

CHIC DOES IT BETTER

Let CHIC's girls do it for you — 12 times a year. Each month CHIC brings you the best in hard-hitting articles, off-the-wall humor, erotic fiction — and girls who really leap off the page and onto your lap. All you have to do to have CHIC delivered is fill out the handy subscription form.

CHIC—FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION CO., INC. P.O. Box 67068 Los Angeles, CA 90067

Please Print

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted), or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC:

Interbank No. _____

Signature _____

Phone Number (Include Area Code) _____ Date _____

Exp. date _____

ALL MAGAZINES DELIVERED IN UNMARKED WRAPPERS.

Subscription rates subject to change without notice.

U.S.

☐ 1 year @ \$22

☐ 2 years @ \$42

☐ 3 years @ \$61

☐ New Subscription

☐ 50% discount to all U.S. servicemen overseas

FOREIGN

☐ 1 year @ \$28

☐ 2 years @ \$54

☐ 3 years @ \$79

☐ Renewal

HU380

Advise & Consent is a column that answers a wide range of reader-submitted questions on sexual hang-ups, physical and mental hygiene, personal safety, legal rights, etc. It is solely an educational feature and is not intended to replace the advice of a physician or attorney.

If you have a question, address your correspondence to: HUSTLER, Advise & Consent Editor, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067.

Edited by Stephanie Ross

Nasal Contraceptives: Is there such a thing as a nasal-spray contraceptive? This seems really silly and unlikely to me, but my girlfriend insists that she has heard of it. If there is one, how does it work? —T. R. Las Vegas, Nevada

It may seem silly and unlikely, but it's true. Researchers in Sweden are hard at work on making it possible to sniff away your contraception worries. In the British medical journal *The Lancet*, Christer Berquist, Sven Johan Nillius and Leif Wade reported good results from the initial tests of their newly developed nasal contraception spray.

The test group was given a daily dose of a spray that becomes effective during the first month of use and remains effective (like birth-control pills) as long as the daily dose is taken. The spray is based on a derivative of a hormone known as luteinizing hormone-releasing hormone (LRH), and it works by stopping ovulation in the female. (When a woman doesn't ovulate, she doesn't release an egg and she can't get pregnant.) In the test group of 27 women only two showed any signs of ovulating, and the scientists suspected those two ovulated due to faulty dosages of the medication.

The only side effects so far have been coldlike sniffles and temporary headaches. The researchers think that LRH may also prove effective in stopping sperm production, and they will try to develop a nasal contraceptive for men also. However, if your girlfriend is saying a nasal spray is keeping her from getting pregnant, that is unlikely (though pregnancy is not), since both products are years away from being marketed in the United States.

Herpes Help: Please tell me where I might find an organization or research center that can give out information on genital herpes. My wife has this disease, and we would like to understand it better, but we've been unable to locate any helpful information on the subject.

—Robert L. Lynch
Newport News, Virginia

The American Social Health Association's National Program Director, Samuel Knox, heads a program called HELP (Herpetics Engaged in Living Productively). This nonprofit organization provides emotional support as well as the latest research information on herpes to sufferers from this affliction. Contact HELP by writing to P. O. Box 100, Palo Alto, California 94302. Be sure to enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope to get a prompt reply.

Tubal Ligation: I really want to get a tubal ligation. Can you tell me more about how they're done? —J. B. Pasco, Washington

A tubal ligation is a surgical procedure that makes it virtually impossible for pregnancy to occur in the female. A surgeon cuts or blocks each fallopian tube so that the egg cannot travel from the ovaries to the uterus. When the male's sperm cannot reach the egg, pregnancy is impossible.

During the operation you will first be given an anesthetic. Usually you will be put to sleep (general anesthesia), but you can request a local anesthetic, which will keep you awake and out of pain in the operating room. Gas is then pumped into your abdomen to make room for the surgical instruments, and an incision is made near your navel; in most cases it is small enough to be covered by a Bandaid, and the resulting scar will be very small. The operation can be done through this single cut, but sometimes a second small incision is made lower down to enable easier access to the fallopian tubes. The instruments are inserted through these cuts, and since they are larger than the incision at one end, they create a seal that holds in the gas while the tubes are being cut and sealed (either by an electric current or with clips).

The operation takes 30 minutes. You will probably be able to leave the hospital or clinic the same day. It is important to remember that a tubal ligation is 80% sure to make you permanently incapable of having children, so do not

have one if you have doubts about whether you want to become pregnant again. Also, as with any surgical procedure, there are risks, no matter how small. You may bleed inside your abdomen, your intestines may be injured, and infections can occur.

Further information on the operation can be obtained from a gynecologist or from a family-planning clinic.

Syphilis and Pregnancy: I'm pregnant (about 18 weeks along) and have syphilis. My doctor says that my baby could also have the disease. Is this true? What should he be doing for me? —V. B. Arlington, Virginia

It is very possible that your baby has been infected with syphilis, but it is not as serious as it sounds if you are getting proper treatment. For the first 16 weeks of pregnancy the fetus is protected from infection by a built-in barrier system that defends against certain germs penetrating through the mother's circulation system. After the fourth month this barrier starts to wear away, so if your baby has been infected, it has probably been a recent development. If your doctor is treating you with penicillin, using either aqueous procaine penicillin G (APPG) or benzathine penicillin G (Bicillin), he should be able to quickly cure you both.

Remember, an untreated and infected mother can still infect her fetus long after she has stopped being infectious sexually, so follow your physi-



cian's treatment. It is also possible for a baby to contract syphilis when it passes through the birth canal if the mother's genital area is still infected. This will not prove true in your case, since you are being treated now. Your child has been infected through the bloodstream, and will be cured by the penicillin entering the bloodstream. Your doctor, however, will no doubt have the baby tested at birth for congenital syphilis.

Captive Cock? I am a college student who has recently enrolled in a human-sexuality course. We were discussing sexual myths and fallacies when the following question arose: When fucking, can humans get stuck together like dogs do? Several individuals said they have heard of occasions where this has in fact happened. How does it happen in dogs? What's it called? —M. Y.

Williamsburg, Virginia

The term you're looking for is "penis captivus," although the phrase is a little misleading. It sounds like the penis gets captured by the vagina, but what actually happens is that after a few thrusts by the male dog inside the female's vagina, a gland (which human males don't have) at the base of the penis fills with blood, locking him inside the female's vagina.

Certain conditions occur in humans to give the same momentary sensation of being "stuck." Vaginismus, a sexual dysfunction whereby the vaginal walls contract involuntarily, is one of them. However, this generally occurs prior to intercourse, making penetration difficult. If it occurs when a man is inside a woman and he

doesn't like the sensation or is frightened by it, he could lose his erection and slip out.

Making love underwater has been said to cause the sensation of a "lock," probably due to the washing-away of vaginal secretions and the greater suction existing with submersion. Doctors have reported that simultaneous orgasms have also caused some couples to feel "stuck" momentarily. Nevertheless, there have been no documented cases of penis captivus in humans.

69 Defined: I'm 21, and I just married a guy who is 12 years older than I am. My mother didn't tell me anything about sex, so when my husband said, "How about a 69?," I didn't have the nerve to say I didn't know what he was talking about—I just said no. I asked an old friend about it, and he said to write to you. —S. I.

Greensburg, Pennsylvania

The expression "69" is another way of saying mutual oral-genital sex. When your husband says, "How about a 69?," he is asking you to use your mouth and tongue to stimulate his penis while he uses his mouth and tongue on your clitoris and vaginal opening. When engaged in mutual oral-genital sex, usually on your sides or with one of you on top of the other, your bodies take on some of the interlocking qualities of the numbers six and nine together, hence the expression "69."

Now that we've answered your question, maybe you could answer one for us. Don't you think a married couple should be able to discuss these questions openly and freely?

Fire Away: My wife and I have a good sex life, and we like experimenting with new techniques. About a month ago we met a local college girl. After a few drinks we all went to bed together, and it was the most wonderful experience we ever had. Our three-way fuckfests went on for about two weeks, until somehow (I still don't know how) my boss found out. He called me into his office and told me how disgusting he thought it all was. He said he couldn't fire me, but he could make work miserable for me. He hasn't done anything yet, but I am quite concerned about my job. If he decides to go along with his threat, what legal course can I take to stop him?

—Name Withheld by Request
Visalia, California

Your boss can legally fire you for any reason he wants unless you're in a special job that is protected by law, such as a tenured teaching position. He can also make your life at work fairly miserable and stay within the law. One thing you might investigate for yourself is how your boss found out about your experience. Did you perhaps tell someone at the office about it who you knew would spread it around? Could this mean that you have some self-destructive urges? Get these questions answered for yourself, and consider looking for new employment in case your boss decides to follow through on his threats.

Big Problem: I'm 20 years old, with one child and a big problem—I can't satisfy my husband anymore. My vagina was badly stretched by our baby's birth. My friends told me it would only be a matter of months before I was back to normal. Well, it's been a year now, and my vagina is still badly stretched. My husband has a very large penis, and this hasn't made a bit of difference. I can hardly feel a thing, and neither can he. We had a really great sex life before this happened, but my big cunt is ruining everything. Isn't there anything I can do?

—C. D.
Ocean City, Maryland

The next time you make love, try the "lateral coital" position recommended by Masters and Johnson to provide maximum friction for you both. In this position you lie on top of your husband, with one of your legs between his and the other on the outside of his legs. This position won't make your vagina any tighter, but it will give you and him maximum friction while you are working on what doctors call lax vaginal muscles.

Start doing Kegel exercises for several minutes a day. You do these by squeezing and relaxing your pelvic muscles as if you were trying to start and stop your urine flow. You can do these exercises anywhere, and when you feel you have more control over your vaginal muscles, try doing them with your husband's finger or penis inside your vagina. The exercise works by getting the vagina to close like a fist, which will greatly increase sensation for your husband.

As a last resort, there is a surgical procedure (continued on page 32)



It's here! The ultimate component set! The Home Entertainment Center

Before you order your Home Entertainment Center, be sure there's a delicatessen in your neighborhood that delivers because you may never leave the house again!



You'll Get:
1. The Pleasure Power Pak! All three of your attachments connect to this battery-operated control panel. It lets you adjust the intensity to suit your personal erotic needs, and the batteries are included so you can begin to play the moment your Center arrives!

2. The Vibrillator! Use your imagination here. We already know it's perfect for both rectum and clit, but once you have it humming happily away there's no telling what new uses **you** can discover!



3. The Oriental Egg! Oriental women don't take those short steps and wear those gentle smiles for nothing! But **this** sex-egg has been "switched on!" And she can even control the pitch, from a soft, low purr to a mind-bending buzz.

4. The Penisator! Vibrant thrills the natural way for the both of you. Slide it on, adjust the vibrations and away you both go! Not only is it helpful in producing an erection, it will drive **her** crazy when you have one.



ORIGINALLY SOLD SEPARATELY FOR \$49.85. **NOW ONLY \$19.95. SAVE \$29.90!**

Valentine Products, Inc.

P.O. Box 5200, FDR Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

Dept. HC245

Gentlemen:

☐ I've enclosed a check or money order for \$19.95 plus \$1.00 for postage and handling (\$20.95, N.Y. residents add sales tax). I understand that if I don't agree my Home Entertainment Center is more exciting than prime-time TV, I can return it within 14 days for a complete refund. No questions asked. (Code #782)

☐ I prefer not to order now. Enclosed please find my check or money order for \$2.00, please send me the latest Valentine catalog in a plain package. (Code #495)

Name _____

Signature _____

Address _____

City _____

I am over 18 years of age)

State _____

Zip _____

☐ Visa (BankAmericard) ☐ Master Charge

Interbank No. _____

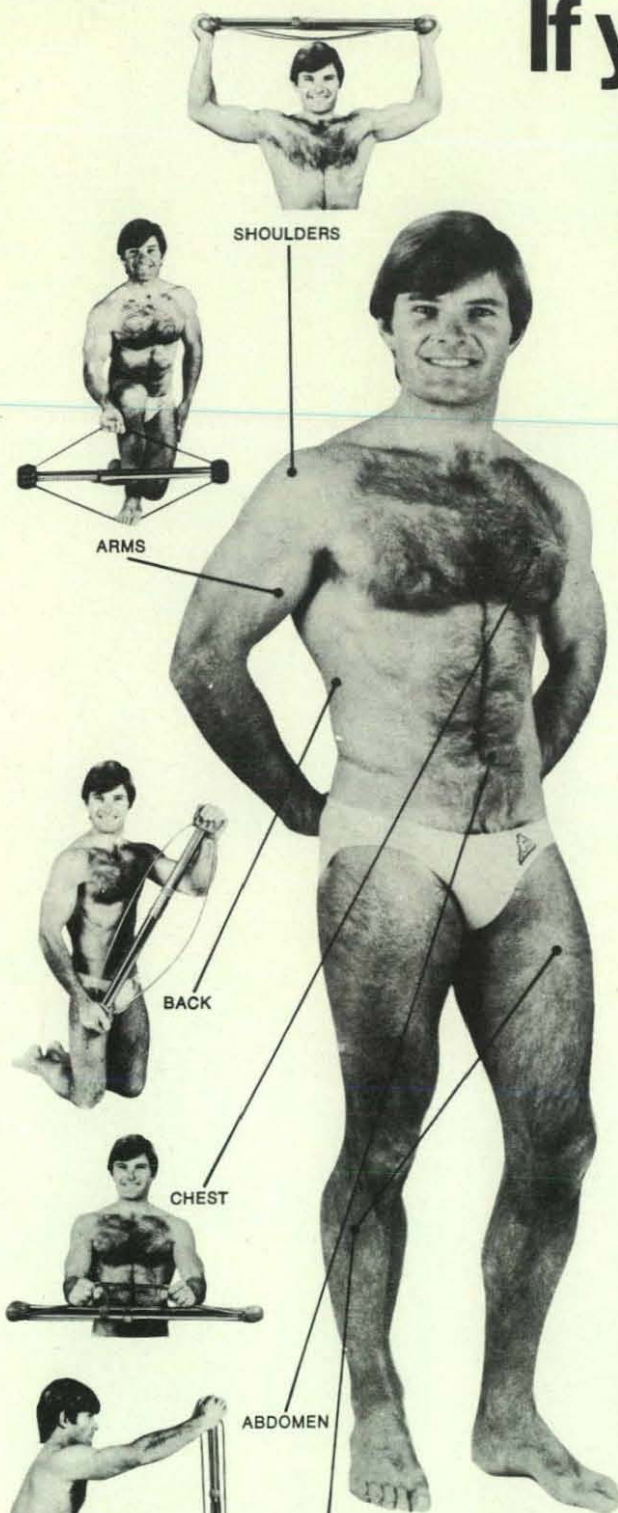
Exp. Date _____

Mo. _____

Yr. _____

Canadian residents send order to: Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 4077, Station "A" Toronto M5W2A6.

If you're into fitness, Bullworker® puts it all together *in only* ***5 minutes a day:***



"Looking for a fitness program that's fast, easy and gets results right away?," asks fitness expert, Bob Breton. "Bullworker puts it all together. In just 5 minutes a day you can give your body a complete fitness workout: shoulders, back, arms, chest, abdomen and legs.

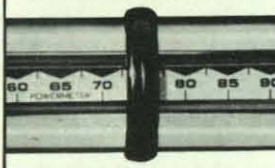
It's fast: each exercise takes only 7 seconds, once a day.

It's easy: any man between 15 and 65 in good general health can run through the whole program without getting tired.

You see your progress right from the very first day on the built-in Powermeter gauge. After two to three weeks of training, most men can expect to measure an extra inch or two of muscle on their shoulders, chest and biceps—and an inch or two less flab around the middle.

And that's just the start: there are specialized exercises for building-up or trimming down any part of your body you want to. What's more, since Bullworker training is progressive, you perform better each time. Yet the training always seems easy since with every workout your strength increases by about 1%—that's an increase of up to 50% in the first three months.

See your strength
GROWING
day by day on the
built-in patented
POWERMETER

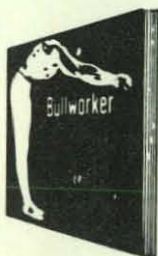


"I earn my living by keeping executives in top shape," says Bob. "My customers want results and they want them fast. I recommend Bullworker for one reason only: because it's the most advanced fitness trainer on the market and you better believe it."

To receive complete details about Bullworker Fitness training, mail coupon for **FREE BOOKLET** today. No obligation, no salesman will visit.

263

FREE BOOKLET



24 pages of action photos in full color show you how to build a powerful body in just five minutes a day

BULLWORKER SERVICE, Dept. BW3773
201 Lincoln Blvd., P.O. Box X, Middlesex, N.J. 08846

Please send me my **FREE** full color brochure about **BULLWORKER** without obligation. No salesman will visit.

Name _____ Age _____
please print

Street _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

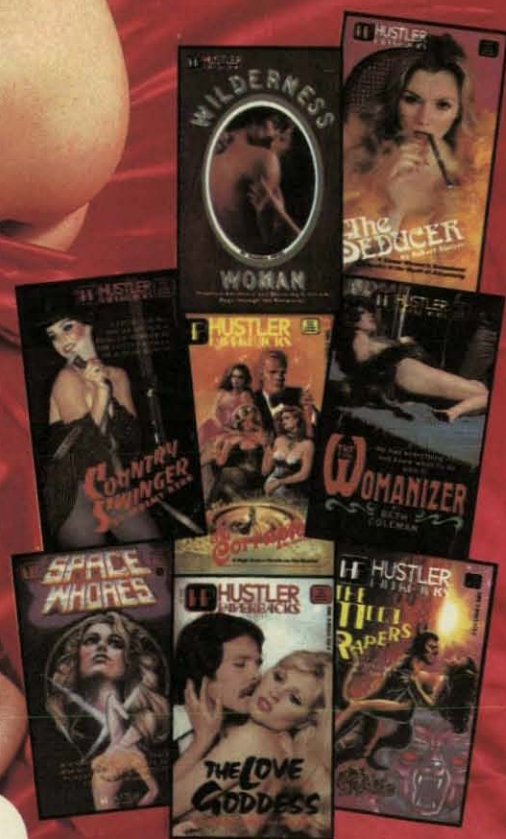
Canada: Home delivery duty paid. Ask for **FREE** booklet.

Our paperbacks
might not get
the Pulitzer Prize,
but they're
sure to get a
stimulating rise.

With genuine HUSTLER PAPERBACKS,
you can enter a world of raw
pleasure and seething emotions
where nothing is more important
than the fulfillment of sexual
fantasies and unbridled eroticism!

HUSTLER®

Paperbacks are now available at your local newsstand and convenience store.




EROTIC FILMS

Edited by Michael Stott

Millions of adults watch X-rated movies every week; yet the straight media have constantly ignored the obvious need to educate the public as to which films are rip-offs and which aren't. *HUSTLER's* reviews of hard-core erotic films have long been regarded as the yardstick of the industry. We take this function seriously, and we will continue to keep you abreast of the latest adult-film releases, and also do our best to spur porn producers on to better and better productions.

Two Sisters

 *Two Sisters*, produced and directed by Peter Balakoff, should have been a much more satisfying production than it turned out to be. The story concerns the relationship between a slightly retarded and emotionally disturbed young woman named Manon (Gena Lee) and the "normal" sister, Suzanne (Nancy Hoffman), who looks after her. It's a provocative and well-scripted plot that deals seriously with its subject matter—incest and the sexual needs of the retarded. Ms. Lee and Ms. Hoffman are both good actresses with sexy bodies, the cinematography is professional, and the hard-core scenes are hot.

So what went wrong? Well, *Two Sisters'* problems began with the producer's decision to shoot two versions of the film simultaneously—one intended as an R-rated melodrama without hard-core scenes, and the other as an X-rated porn flick. Many producers are doing the same these days in order to maximize distribution. In business terms it makes good sense.

But a filmmaker who makes two versions at the same time is, in effect, creating two films—each with its own set of story line, continuity and editing difficulties to be faced and conquered. In *Two Sisters*, however, the X-rated version was created by cutting out half of the narrative and replacing it with



Classy production and a believable story make 'Lisa' a must-see.

This hard-on rating guide is based on a quality-for-your-money formula. However, since many X-rated films are censored to conform to "local community standards," the movies we review here might not be exactly the version you see. Therefore we suggest you check with your theater to make sure that you are getting the real thing.

RATING GUIDE



ERECTION

A constant turn-on. If this won't get it up, you may be dead.



THREE-QUARTERS ERECT

Worthwhile. Almost gets it up. But it can still be beat.



HALF ERECT

So-so. Probably get it up with a little help from your fist.



ONE-QUARTER ERECT

A poor turn-on. Just might get it up if you used a crane.



TOTALLY LIMP

A turn-off. This one couldn't get it up if you used a crane.

fucking and sucking. The result is both choppy and confusing, and renders what should have been a thoughtful, mature treatment of sexual problems into just another wall-to-wall fuckfest.


Still, there are several horny moments. We learn in a dream flashback that the girls' pa had molested both his daughters when they were very young and then killed himself. As the girls grow, Suzanne takes it upon herself to be Manon's substitute parent and lover, and eventually she procures male sexual partners for her. She does this by picking up guys in a bar, bringing them home and leaving them alone with Manon (who's not so retarded that she can't say "fuck me!"). Afterwards Suzanne throws the guys out and climbs into bed with her sister for sloppy seconds.

One night, however, she brings home a guy called Rick (Anthony Richards), who falls in love with Manon and wants to marry her, thus threatening Suzanne's closed and incestuous world. The rest of the film charts Suzanne's reaction to this threat.

The scene in which Rick spansks Manon's bare bottom will please S&M aficionados. Other viewers will find the various straight and dyke twosomes and threesomes to have strong turn-on value. But in the main I found *Two Sisters* a disappointment. With more careful preproduction planning it could have been much better.

—M. S.

Her Name Was Lisa

 Written and directed by Richard Mahler, *Her Name Was Lisa* must rank as one of the best porn films of the year. Samantha Fox plays the title role of Lisa, a cynical hooker with a passion for Quaaludes. Her contempt for the world around her gradually turns to self-hatred, however, and ends in a drug overdose that causes her death.

But to a photographer named Paul (John Hines), Lisa is more than just a bimbo. To him she's a beauty queen, and he takes her on as his favorite nude



The hard-core sex action in 'Her Name Was Lisa' is excellent.

model. Her career in the spread-beaver racket blossoms, and it looks as if her life is making sense at last. But her modeling success comes to an abrupt end when publisher Stephen Sweet (David Pierce), one of Paul's biggest clients, entices Lisa away from Paul and sets her up as his mistress.

Sweet is not so sweet. He mistreats and abuses Lisa to such an extent that she turns for consolation to the arms of her girlfriend Carmen (Vanessa Del Rio). The two women share bed and board while Lisa merrily continues her tranquilizer habit. Being gay is just about the straightest thing she's done so far, but one day Carmen suggests that Lisa graduate from pill-popping to something harder (probably heroin).

The melodramatic scene in which she waves a syringe full of dope in Lisa's face is overplayed, unfortunately. But this marks the only incredible touch

to an otherwise all-too-credible story, and it completes the picture of Lisa as a total victim—both of her own self-indulgence and of the equally selfish manipulations of others.

It's not just the realistic plot that makes this film successful, however. *Her Name Was Lisa* was produced with a sense of style that very few other fuck flicks have. Filmed in Panavision instead of regular 35mm, *Lisa* is expertly cut and contains a full orchestration of thoughtful camera movements and elaborate optical effects. The script is subtle yet brutally realistic, and the players act with a refreshingly intense professionalism. The hard-core scenes—whether sadomasochistic, straight or lesbian—are excellent, and they seem genuinely part of the story rather than having been inserted for their own sake. Put this one on your must-see list.

—Manny Neuhaus

Fulfilling Young Cups

The best single word to describe a new X-rater called *Fulfilling Young Cups* is *bizarre*. The film features a cast of porn regulars—Serena, Richard Bolla, Jamie Gillis, Vanessa Del Rio and Marlene Willoughby—whose names alone might guarantee box-office success. But for its plot alone, *Young Cups* is a real dog. The subject of the film, believe it or not, is vivisection—operating on live animals—and we bet you've never seen a movie based on *that* before.

Serena plays Kitty Malone, a woman who gets a job with a humane society where domestic pets are routinely neutered before they're given up for adoption. A series of dog thefts that the police are unable to solve puts Kitty and her boss, Dr. Delaney (Richard Bolla), on the track of the poochnappers. Having located the culprits, Kitty goes undercover and gets a job at the animal-training school to which the stolen dogs are taken.

Kitty soon discovers that the school is more than just a haven for dogs on the lam. It's also staffed by employees who are in constant heat, and each of them puts the bite on Kitty for a piece of her lovely ass.

Later, Kitty's cover is blown by the kennel-owner's fanatically antivivisectionist wife, Erica (Marlene Willoughby), who then orchestrates a group-grope with Kitty as the main attraction. The idea is to teach Kitty a lesson, and Erica apparently succeeds in doing just that. When the orgy's over, Kitty announces: "I've discovered that animals are entitled to human rights too."

In other scenes shot in the kennel the dogs yelp madly in the background as their masters do it doggy-style. And one very quick cutaway actually shows two dogs getting it on. In a way that's ironically typical of fuck films, the bitch looks utterly uninterested.

Del Rio, incidentally, plays a dog-diddler with a penchant for both puppy-training and other women (though not necessarily both at the same time), and Gillis plays both a cop and an Irish setter.



'Fulfilling Young Cups': You'd better bring your pooper-scooper.



Serena goes on the trail of kinky dognappers in 'Young Cups.'

If you plan to catch this act of canine carnality, you'd better bring a pooper-scooper. You'll need it.
—M. N.

Robins Nest

The plot of *Robins Nest* is based on a porn cliché that you may have been exposed to several times: A couple break up, go their separate sex-filled ways and are unwittingly united at an orgy. But there are enough new twists to this old idea to make *Robins Nest* different, if not particularly exciting.

Alan and Robin (Eric Edwards and Arcadia) are a couple who at the beginning of the film are reveling in their newly married bliss. But "One Year Later," as a title card informs us, they're full of regrets that they ever passed their prenuptial blood tests.

After their separation Alan turns to drink while Robin goes

gay and moves in with Glenna (Robin Byrd). Then Alan meets a long-lost buddy, Larry (Phil Toubes), whose wife Lorraine (Samantha Fox) is rich, beauti-

ful and completely devoted to the concept of open marriage. Ironically, Lorraine is the occasional playmate of lesbian Glenna; it seems that whatever steps Robin and Alan take to get away from each other, their paths continue to cross. (You just can't escape the hand of fate, I guess.)

If the story so far sounds like one of those romantic paperbacks that lonely secretaries read on buses, the powerful sex scenes bring you back to earth with a jolt. Take the one in which Larry brings Alan home to find a hot slut called Honey (Crystal Day) asleep on the sofa. Honey takes a shine to Alan, raising both his spirits and his prick. But as this would be his first extramarital affair since leaving his wife, he feels the event calls for a toast. And what better way to pop the cork on a bottle of bubbly than by utilizing the tight snatch of his new playmate? The bottle goes in with cork attached; the bottle comes out, but the cork doesn't. After that, things get *really* smutty, as Alan spits the champagne from his mouth into Honey's snatch and then drinks it again as it comes dripping out.

Robins Nest (a name copied, incidentally, from a highly successful British-television situation comedy) is not the greatest porn in the world, but it contains several assets that make it worth a look. Arcadia is one; the realistic acting and occasionally witty dialogue are others.
—M. N.



'Robins Nest': Not the greatest in porn, but still worth a look.

ON THE CIRCUIT

This column lists and rates erotic films reviewed in past issues of *HUSTLER*. The films named below may currently be showing at a theater in your neighborhood.

Erection

Babylon Pink
Easy
Legend of Lady Blue
MisBehavin'
Sex Roulette
Star Virgin
The Ecstasy Girls

Three-Quarters Erect

Blonde in Black Silk
Debbie Does Dallas
800 Fantasy Lane
Heavenly Desire
Jack 'n Jill
Ms. Magnificent
Pro Ball Cheerleaders
Satin Suite
Serena
Tangerine

Half Erect

Bangkok Connection
China Sisters
Double Your Pleasure
For Richer, For Poorer
Here Comes the Bride
Laura's Desires
Pussycat Ranch
Taxi Girls
Telefantasy
The China Cat
The Little Blue Box
The New York Babes
The Pleasure Shoppe
The Sensuous Detective

One-Quarter Erect

Blue Perfume
Dracula Sucks
Hot Honey
Hot Lunch
Hot Rackets
More Than Sisters
Mystique

Totally Limp

Candy Goes to Hollywood!
Carnal Highways
Fur Trap
Hardcore
Sweet Savage
Tropic of Desire

BOOKS

Edited by Michael Stott

Too Young to Die

By Patricia Fox Sheinwold; Ottenheimer Publishers, 1632 Reisterstown Road, Baltimore, Maryland 21208; \$19.95

What an interesting gift idea—a book essentially about unfinished lives; about death, of course. But the double-whammy is nostalgia (and nobody is immune—nobody!) and that sort of nostalgia we call “might-have-been.”

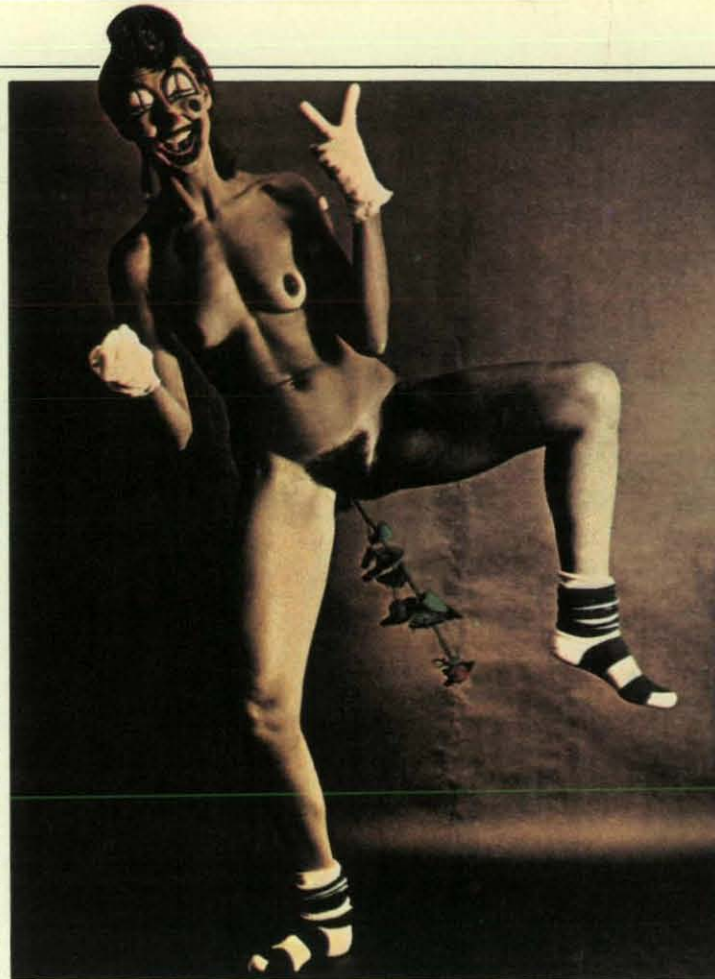
What Ms. Sheinwold has done is give bright, sharp accounts of the lives of people she feels died just too damn young, from Rudolph Valentino to Elvis Presley. All kinds of people, though all famous: George Gershwin, James Dean, Marilyn Monroe, Judy Garland, Jimi Hendrix, Bruce Lee, Lenny Bruce, Freddie Prinze. (My God, can you believe Freddie Prinze is already nostalgic!)

The torn-up lives of Monroe and Garland are almost too well known to be recounted again, but do you know what killed Montgomery Clift or Duane Allman or Otis Redding? Brian Epstein? Brian Jones? Nobody seems to remember Jean Harlow much anymore: Where did she come from; how did she make it; how did she buy her exit ticket?

There are more than 30 concise accounts of the strange lives and deaths of some pretty wonderful people who, if things had been a little different, might have gone on to even greater things than those that made them great.

One really valuable thing about the book, along with its scores of photographs of the “too young” at various stages of their lives, accomplishments and disasters, is that following each subject is a list of every single one of their honors and awards, every movie they made, song they composed, gold record they were given, and so on.

The reason for giving this book is to find out things you never knew about the ones you give it to. —Theodore Sturgeon



'Women on Women': No heavy symbolism in here—simply fun.

Women on Women

Edited by Katharine Holabird; A&W Publishers, Inc., 95 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10016; \$22.50.

This is a collection of photos by 12 female photographers. And if you ever need an example of how many kinds of sensual things can be done with a camera, this is a heavy treasure.

The book is well-organized (though it would be better if it had a table of contents) and contains a few words at the beginning of each section about the photographer, her approach, what she's trying to say with her lens, and who she is and where she comes from. These highly talented women come from all over—West Germany, Australia, Holland, France, England and the U.S. Many of the plates are in color, and the reproduction is as perfect as you'll see anywhere.

Women photographing women have ways of seeing that are not quite the same as the ways of their male counterparts. Linda Benedict-Jones, for exam-

ple, takes photographs (mostly of herself) with a shutter delay—a solitary practice she feels helps her understand herself better. Her nudes are uncompromising and very original.

Caroline Arber, on the other hand, says simply, “I love women's bodies...,” and proves it with subtle, softly lighted shots that express a tender sensuality. Then there's the work of Shirley Beljon—wildly hilarious seminude studies. One of them depicts a prancing girl

disguised by a clown face, rubber gloves and striped socks. She clasps the end of a long-stemmed rose between the lips of her vagina. There's no directly symbolic meaning to this picture; it's just fun, and generates a feeling of innocent joy in the viewer.

The other craftswomen represented are Alice Springs (the working name of June Newton, Helmut Newton's wife), Sacha, Irina Ionesco, Jo Alison Feiler, Sarah Moon, Karin Szekessy, Deborah Turbeville, Marcia Resnick and Christa Peters. My favorite is Ms. Peters. She handles color and texture as well as anyone in the business and specializes in extreme close-ups of various parts of the female anatomy—so extreme that the natural tracery of lines on a hand or a pair of lips strikes one with the clarity of a map.

Women on Women is a securely bound hardback book that measures 9½" x 12". Each picture has been printed with a care and professionalism that demands instant framing. The overall result is a magnificent gift you might buy for someone you love—and then decide to keep for yourself! —T. S.

Lewis Carroll, Photographer of Children

By Morton N. Cohen; Clarkson N. Potter, Inc. (distributed by Crown Publishers, Inc.), 1 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10016; \$10

What we've got here are four nude studies accompanied by a remarkably intelligent and informative text. Ten bucks is a pretty deep bite for a book this



'Women': Subtle, sensual shots and uncompromising originality.

slender, but it's a beautiful little thing—well-crafted in words and pictures, binding and design.

Through careful research and personal interviews with people who actually knew Lewis Carroll (the world-famous author of *Alice in Wonderland*, etc.), Morton Cohen delivers fresh insights into Carroll's mind and emotions. And in so doing, he's taken the opportunity to correct a deep injustice.

Carroll's real name was Charles Dodgson. He was a Church of England minister and university mathematician who bought his first camera in March 1856. Two short years after that purchase four of his pictures went on show at the fifth annual exhibition of the Photographic Society of London. As Cohen points out, this was "no small accomplishment for someone not even a member of the Society who had been practicing photography for so short a time."

During the bulk of his photographic career Lewis Carroll preferred to use very young girls as his models. Because of this, there've been a number of persons who have promoted the idea that Carroll was a barely repressed pedophile who went around sniffing little girls' bicycle seats. Also, several "scholarly" volumes have appeared recently that attempt to psychoanalyze the strange occurrences in the *Alice* books as evidence that Carroll was a Class A certifiable child molester.

Actually, Carroll seems to have been—says Cohen—a very decent guy, decent in every sense of the word. Cohen believes he was a product of the Victorian teaching that children (particularly prepubescent girls) were more than just innocent; they were sacred, holy and the objects of adult reverence and respect. For a man with such views, in every battle between God and lust, God won by a firm knockout.

According to Cohen's research, Carroll never took nude photographs of little girls without their parents' presence or explicit permission. Nor did he force a child to pose against her will, parental consent or no. He never tired them out, nor even posed them until several visits had rendered them perfectly at ease with the situation. And so



'Lewis Carroll': Four hand-colored prints that reflect the Victorian notion of children as sacred and holy.

careful was he to risk no offense against public morality that, after offering prints to the relevant parents, he declared in his will that his entire collection of negatives be burned.

You may declare this as indicative of sexual repression if you choose. But the fact remains, Cohen says, that whatever Carroll's inward feelings, his outward behavior was unimpeachable. It was perfectly normal for little kids to bathe naked at the seashore in those days, or to run unclothed in gardens, and the four hand-colored prints in this book illustrate the acceptability of real-life Victorian child nudity. These pictures are among the few nude studies by Carroll available today, and we should thank Morton Cohen for finding and presenting them. He has unearthed a piece of visual and literary history. —T. S.

The Dope Chronicles

Edited by Gary Silver, text by Michael Aldrich, Ph.D.; Harper & Row, 10 East 53rd Street, New York, New York 10022; \$7.95.

If you saw a newspaper headline that read, "Whole Town Mad For Cocaine," you might guess that the time is now and the place is Los Angeles. But guess again. That headline appeared in 1896, and the town in

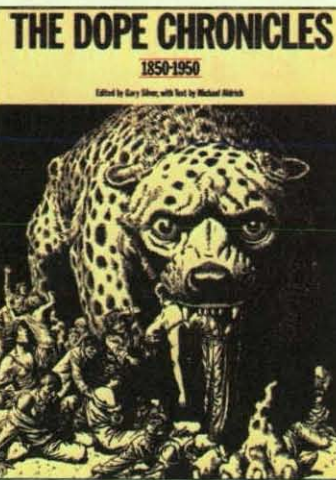
question was trendy South Manchester, Connecticut.

It's from one of thousands of newspaper clippings collected in *The Dope Chronicles*—headlines that attempted to shock this nation's readers into doing something about the "dope

one of the creators of) America's anxiety and confusion about dope. Through opinion columns, cartoons and sensationalized reporting, Hearst proclaimed, decade after decade, that drugs were destroying the youth of the nation. Consequently, when drug-use really became widespread in the U.S.—starting in the early 1960s and gradually ballooning into the epidemic proportions of today—the impact of a hundred years of journalistic ignorance and hysteria had left their mark.

Sections on the crime-filled Prohibition era (the editor wisely considers alcohol to be a drug) and the dangerous game of Cops and Dopers draw similarities between liquor and drug prohibition. In both instances crime, corruption and violence have resulted from prohibitory legislation.

One minor complaint: In their researchers' zeal, Silver and Aldrich also commit a crime—overkill. Too much material is jam-packed, scrapbook-fashion, into this volume, and this unfortunately diminishes the book's impact. But the essential message of *The Dope Chronicles* remains clear. By documenting the exaggerated reports of the past, Silver and Aldrich clarify today's journalistic need for fact instead of fiction, and for reason instead of irrationality.—Jack Curtis



menace in their midst." One irony of editor Gary Silver's collection is that, despite the hysteria of the headlines, there was very little scientifically accurate information about drugs accompanying them.

As Michael Aldrich writes in his lucid introduction, "This book is, in many ways, a tribute to the genius of William Randolph Hearst... a media mogul who eventually controlled some thirty major metropolitan papers." Hearst's pages were never boring, and he capitalized on (in fact, was

SPACE PROBE



If NASA can send men to the moon, we knew that our scientists at LEASURE TIME could successfully launch a research campaign to design a technologically advanced sex aid. After months of exhausting experimentation they created the Electro Squirmy Rooter (#1624)—a sex aid that can perform tricks a real penis wouldn't dare attempt.

Our dildo is the most mechanically sophisticated sex aid ever offered. The 7½" Squirmy is controlled by a battery-operated switch that allows it to vibrate at 10 different speeds while simultaneously rotating in a full circle.

Made of flesh-like latex, the Squirmy comes closer than any other dildo to feeling like and resembling a real penis.

EXPRESS CHARGE CARD ORDERING... 24-hour toll-free service. Order now by calling 1-800-848-9107. (In Ohio, call: 1-800-282-9216.)

ADVISE & CONSENT

(continued from page 24)

that might be of help. It is basically plastic surgery in which the skin around the vaginal opening is pleated. It's a bit like taking in a waistband that's too large.

However, your statement regarding your inability to satisfy your husband might mean that your problem is not really in your vagina. Many married couples have sexual problems after the birth of a child and after several years of marriage. Although the vagina relaxes and becomes somewhat larger after childbirth, this does not have to have an adverse effect on your sex life unless yours is an extremely unusual case, as exceptionally large vaginas are rare. Have a gynecologist measure your vagina, and be sure to discuss your problem during the visit. Perhaps you and your husband are experiencing a phase in which your lack of sexual excitement is more psychological than physical.

Gay for Life? Is it true that Masters and Johnson have found a way to reverse homosexuality? I have never had a gay relationship (I'm 18) and never want to, but I often fantasize about having sex with men. The thought has made me hate myself. Can you help me? I've been searching for a way to cure this problem for years.

—J. F.
Chicago, Illinois

There are at least three possibilities that could prove to be true for you, and all have solutions. Your fantasies about other men do not necessarily mean that you are gay, and in that case you just need to get some counseling to learn more about what your fantasies actually mean. That is the first possibility. Second, your fantasies and your concern about your sexuality may mean that you are gay, and you should then seek help from a therapist to accept this aspect of yourself. And third, if you cannot accept being gay, you can seek the assistance of the Masters and Johnson clinic to become heterosexual.

If you are interested in the program, you should first read *Homosexuality in Perspective* (Little, Brown and Company) by Masters and Johnson. In Chapter 15 they discuss the program that involves homosexual men who want to become heterosexual, while giving several case histories of persons who participated in the program. If you want to apply, you'll need to send along a letter explaining your sexual problem, along with a \$250 nonrefundable registration fee and a photograph, to the Masters and Johnson Institute (4910 Forest Park Boulevard, Saint Louis, Missouri 63108).

To be eligible for the program you must have an unmarried woman who is willing to go through the therapy with you. The information you send will be reviewed by a clinic committee, and if you are accepted, there will be a \$2,500 fee for two weeks of therapy and the two-year follow-up program. (They do have reduced-fee scales for those who are accepted and can't get the money together.) If you are not accepted, they will try to recommend other counselors or clinics that can help you with your problem.

Please Send:

_____**Squirmy Rooter(s)**
@ \$19.95 each #6101624

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(Area Code) Phone No. _____

Signature _____ (I am of legal age)

Subtotal

Ohio residents add 4% sales tax

Foreign orders add \$5.00

Postage, handling and insurance

TOTAL

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted) or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CHARGE

Interbank No.

Exp. Date

mo. year

LeasureTime
LifeStyle
Products

P.O. Box 16508
Columbus, Ohio 43216
Canadian customers write for prices and service to
Lifestyle Canada
P.O. Box 367, Postal Station "N"
Montreal, Quebec H2X 3W4

All orders discreetly packaged and promptly delivered. Foreign orders: Use International Money Order or Certified Check in U.S. dollars. Prices guaranteed for 60 days only. I understand that if my merchandise is defective due to craftsmanship and returned within 10 days it will be replaced free of charge, otherwise, all sales are final. Quantity orders invited.

It's one of the best-kept medical secrets: Sex can cause back pains, and yet, properly performed, sex can effectively treat them as well.

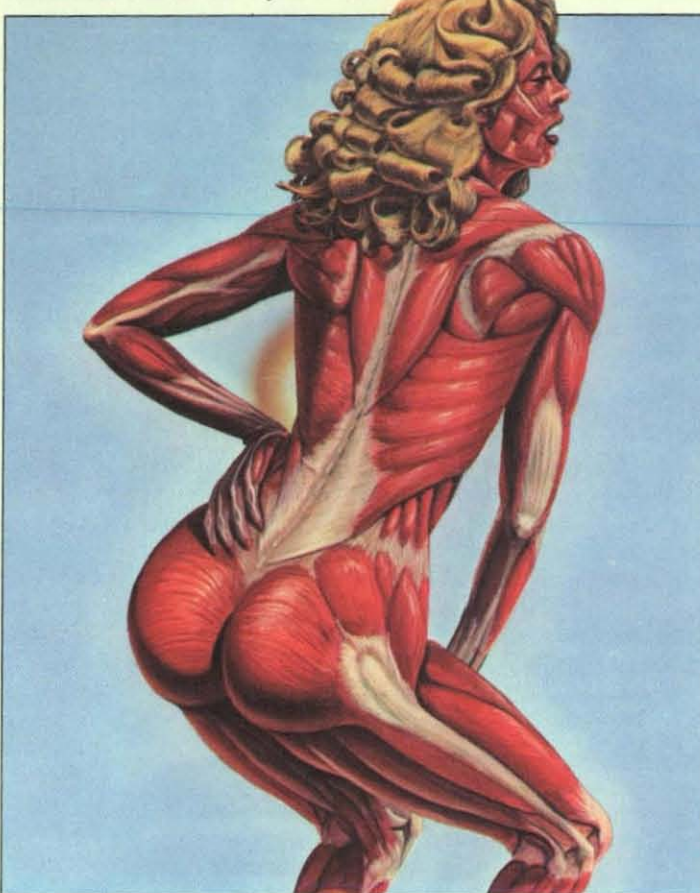
These are facts, but they are facts virtually unknown outside the medical profession. Dr. Lawrence W. Friedmann, head of the Department of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation at New York's Nassau Medical Center, puts it like this: "It's the rare patient consulting a physician about back pain who brings up the subject of sexual activity, however much he or she may be concerned about it. And many physicians hesitate to bring it up."

Back pains afflict some 50 million Americans, and the resulting agony is no laughing matter. They can stem from a variety of causes besides sex, ranging from arthritis to cancer, from high heels to slipped discs, from tension to weak muscles. The pains may be mild, intense, spasmodic or chronic. Generally they interfere with the sufferer's ability to work, sleep and play, and they're particularly debilitating when it comes to sexual activity.

More than a decade ago sex researchers Masters and Johnson reported that intercourse can cause back pain and sore muscles. During orgasm, they said, the muscles of the arms, legs, abdomen and buttocks usually contract in a spasm. "It is not unusual," said Masters and Johnson, "for [lovers] to experience muscle aches in the back, thighs or elsewhere the next day."

Because of the intense muscular exertion required by intercourse, the choice of sexual position is all-important. Forty years before the Masters and Johnson report a Dutch gynecologist named Theodore Van de Velde wrote *Ideal Marriage*, an extremely sane, commonsense book that influenced sexual habits on at least three continents but which is now, unfortunately, largely forgotten. Dr. Van de Velde claimed that the missionary position (face-to-face, male atop female) certainly satisfies a man's urge

Many sexual pleasures have remained hidden for too long behind the doors of fear, ignorance, inexperience and hypocrisy. In keeping with HUSTLER's belief that the repression of natural and healthy urges is physically and emotionally damaging, we present this series of informative articles to increase your sexual knowledge, to lessen your inhibitions and to make you a much better lover.



SEX AND BACK PAINS

by Irene Davall with Dr. Susan Jane Russo

to protect and possess his partner. But because this position may lead to back pains for his mate and himself, Van de Velde urged the husband "to support his knees and elbows on the bed or couch in order to relieve her of his weight, a weight which may be overwhelming in a literal sense." Nevertheless, according to Masters and Johnson, Americans 80% of the time fuck face-to-face without proper weight-support—a position likely to cause pain for one or both partners.

Dr. Susan Jane Russo explains the risks of the missionary position like this:

"Sex in the missionary position is fraught with potential danger to the

lower back. Whenever you straighten from a bent-over position, you throw a force of a quarter ton or more on the entire region of the lower back. For men the rapid push-pull thrust in a semi-prone posture can create spasms in the lower back or in muscles of the groin. The woman frequently raises her thighs toward her chest, abnormally flattening her lower back. Any stiffness in thigh or lower back muscles may cause the pelvis to lock, making it painful to move hips or thighs. Yet without that movement, arousal is difficult and orgasm may be impossible."

Failure to achieve orgasm can itself be a cause of back pains. Dr. Van de Velde was one of the first modern gynecologists to research the implications of female orgasm. When a woman can't climax, he wrote, "disappointed anticipation may inevitably pass into ungratified jarring, nervous anger, fatigue, malaise and pain." If this occurs only occasionally, few problems arise, but repeated disappointment can cause such problems as discharges, chronic congestion of the genitalia, irregular and painful ovulation and menstruation, and back pains.

When women complain to their doctors about these symptoms, they may be given complicated but irrelevant prescriptions, and sometimes surgery is suggested. Such remedies are rarely effective, wrote Van de Velde, "because the same cause is ever at work anew and neither dreamed of by the unhappy patient or the doctor, who is still afraid to ask about such things because he is ignorant or does not appreciate their true value."

Masters and Johnson would agree with Van de Velde. According to their research, the sex act produces increased muscle tension, simultaneously engorging vessels and organs with excess blood. These processes help bring men and women to the brink of orgasm, during which certain muscles contract every four-fifths of a second. Following

orgasm the organs return—rapidly or slowly—to their unstimulated condition. Indeed, a major function of orgasm is to insure prompt, complete and welcome release from sexual tension. When a woman fails to experience that release, the anticlimax may be devastating, leaving her angry, hurt, irritable or in *actual pain* for days.

The notion that sexual activity can prevent or successfully treat back pains is welcome news for nonorgasmic women and back-pain sufferers alike. Dr. Friedmann insists, "No matter how serious the back problem, sexual activity is possible—and also desirable—for the stability of the marriage, of course, but also for the release of tensions, both emotional and physical. . . . There is no cause or factor involved in back pain that is adversely affected by sexual activity. The problem lies in finding some way to satisfy, physically and emotionally, both the patient with the pain and the partner."

Adds Dr. Russo: "Sexual activity can help your back in a variety of ways. For many patients, frequent and prolonged sex should be prescribed as a means of combating chronic backache."

First, of course, satisfactory sex releases tension. Tension can be a primary cause of pain, or serve to aggravate pain arising from other problems. For in-

stance, a man approaching middle age may become tense, think of himself as "over the hill" and begin to doubt his ability as provider and sex partner. When that man can perform and help his mate to achieve orgasm, he releases his own tensions and very likely restores his dwindling self-confidence.

No matter what causes the pain, the problem is to find a cure or a way to make it bearable. If the missionary position or failure to climax are causing problems in your life, you should experiment with other positions that are easier on the back.

Probably the best position in which to have intercourse during back pain is the *spoon position*—the woman lying on her side, knees flexed, the man lying behind, facing her back. In this position both backs are fairly relaxed, with ample freedom of movement.

A variation of the doggy-style position can prove beneficial to a couple when the man has back pains that prevent him from bending deeply at the waist. The woman can be on her hands and knees on the floor while he kneels with a straight back behind her. Alternatively, she can support her weight on an ottoman or footstool. If kneeling itself is also painful for the man, he can stand behind her while she bends across the bed or kneels on the edge of the bed

with her bottom high in the air. This position is good for men who experience partial impotence as a result of back pain: Insertion can be achieved with only a slight erection when the woman is head down, bottom up.

The woman-on-top (or astride) position is another useful one when the man is the one in pain. He lies on his back with his legs slightly bent, perhaps with a pillow under his lower back. His partner sits astride his body, facing him, with the weight of her body on his thighs. (If she's slim and athletic enough, she can bend backward and help support her own weight by putting her hands on the floor or bed behind her.) As he's the one in pain, the pelvic sex action in this position must come from her.

Not long ago *oral sex* was considered taboo. But a recent *Redbook* magazine survey revealed that this is no longer the case. Of the 100,000 women responding to the survey, 91% between the ages of 20 and 39 reported having experienced oral-genital sex.

Some couples prefer mutual, simultaneous oral-genital stimulation, while others prefer to take turns. Some favor head-to-tail on their sides, each with the under thigh drawn up as a cushion for the partner's head. In another variation, one partner sits on the edge of the bed, and the other kneels on the floor.

Masturbation may be another answer. A couple can masturbate each other simultaneously or in sequence. The obvious advantage of this kind of sex for back-pain sufferers is that neither partner need move on top of the other.

Vibrators can also be helpful for back-pain victims. Dr. Russo usually prescribes the flat motor-driven kind that straps on the hand like a glove. It can be used on your own body or your partner's, releasing tension and relaxing the back and pelvic muscles.

The idea of *intercourse in water* could have been thought up especially for backache sufferers. Warm water is a dandy pain-reliever; buoyancy in water may permit sexual acrobatics too painful to perform in bed. Try the sea after dark when it's warm enough, or a swimming pool, or your own bathtub if it's of sufficient size.

Don't forget—even if sex was the cause of your backache, sex can also be the cure. By all means check with your doctor first, especially if you're over 40. But don't neglect the two basic rules governing back-pain therapy through sex: Experiment with back-supported sexual positions, and let the one of you who is pain-free provide the bulk of the action.

Sexual Aids: How to order them without embarrassment. How to use them without disappointment.

If you've been reluctant to purchase sexual aids through the mail, the Xandria Collection would like to offer you two things that may change your mind:

1. A guarantee
2. Another guarantee

First, we guarantee your privacy. Should you decide to order our catalogue or products, your transaction will be held in the strictest confidence.

Your name will never (never) be used for additional mailings or solicitations. Nor will it be sold or given to any other company. And everything we ship to you is plainly packaged, securely wrapped, without the slightest indication of its contents on the outside.

Second, we guarantee your satisfaction. Everything offered in the Xandria Collection is the result of extensive research and real-life testing. We are so certain that the risk of disappointment has been eliminated from our products, that we can actually guarantee your satisfaction—or your money promptly, unquestioningly refunded.

What is the Xandria Collection?

It is a very, very special collection of sexual aids. It includes the finest and most effective devices available from around the world. Devices that can open new doors to sexual gratification (perhaps many doors you never knew existed!).

Our products range from the simple to the delightfully complex. They are designed for both the timid and the bold. For anyone who's ever wished there could be something more to their sex life.

If you're prepared to intensify your own sexual pleasure, then by all means send for the Xandria Collection catalogue. It is priced at just three dollars which is applied in full to your first order.

Write today. You have absolutely nothing to lose. And an entirely new world of enjoyment to gain.

The Xandria Collection, Dept. HU-3
P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131

Please send me, by first class mail, my copy of the Xandria Collection catalogue. Enclosed is my check or money order for three dollars which will be applied towards my first purchase.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Our catalogue and products are sent only to adults over the age of 21. Your age and signature are needed below.

I am _____ years old.

Signed _____

Xandria, 115 Wisconsin St., San Francisco



Electro Foreskin Fantasy—New! Uncircumsized remote control dildo. Life-like, with **MOVE-ABLE FORESKIN** to give pleasure too real and exciting to believe! 8½" of sheer thrills. **\$17.95.** Code 124

Macho Man—7½" X 1¼" of meaty phallus complete with balls and designed to satisfy. Looks and feels so real. And it fits all harnesses and holders—just what she needs. **\$9.95.** Code 127



Orgasm Net—Slip on and give clitoral AND vaginal massage — gently and continuously—with no hands! Open design allows maximum pleasure for him, success every time with her and aids in longer erections! **\$3.95.** Code 130.



Lazy Man's TOLL FREE SHOP-BY-PHONE CATALOG



Vibro Condom Extender—Add inches by slipping this extension-fitted condom over penis. Multi-speed vibro-tip will drive you both wild! **\$9.95.** Code 133.

Gemini Dong—Double delight! So real, a couple can go wild. And the wire core allows shaping it to fit your dreams. **\$9.95.** Code 136.



Electro Pocket Vagina — Portable vibrating playmate — *with pubic hair!* Carry anywhere. Looks so real! **\$12.95.** Code 139.



The Seducer — The ultimate remote control dildo. First it vibrates, then rotates left or right on command! The moans will say it all. **\$19.95.** Code 142.

Sta-Erect Sheath—Shimmering latex—allows full penis head exposure—you feel it all! Designed to hold erection indefinitely, safely, for that secure feeling. Conditions users to prolong erections naturally. **\$12.95.** Code 145.



Pumpable Penis — Hand pump inflates this veined & ridged latex dildo to your perfect fit! Multi - speed control and clitoral stimulator adds the final touch. **\$24.95.** Code 148.



Pulsating Love Tunnel—Come clean with this flexible, handsomely styled vibro-ejaculator with vari-speed control and pneumatic pump to produce exciting rhythmic sensations as you control the tightness! Comes with extra pleasure ridges. Batteries included. **\$39.95.** Code 151.

Neumo Extension—Slips on soft penis. Pump and it holds—**NO STRAPS!** Helps induce erection. At 7"X1¼" it will do the job. **PRICE BREAKTHROUGH—\$19.95.** Code 154.



Clitoral Stimulator Kit — 3 slip-ons with dozens of supple nipples. Each produces a different result with every thrust. **\$5.95.** Code 157.



Vibrating Passion Rings — Famous bendable vibrator sensation. So firm yet flexible with power to spare, now fitted with supple rings along the shaft for thrills she could only imagine! **\$7.95.** Code 160.

Electro Butt Plug — Anal ecstasy to fill, excite. Multi-speed controls will climax any sex play as never before! **\$12.95.** Code 163.



CALL TOLL FREE: 800-327-1010 for Visa or M.C.

21st Sensory Labs Dept. MT-125
P.O. Box 2541, Grand Central Sta., N.Y., N.Y. 10017

Sirs. Please rush me the items circled below. I have enclosed my check/ money order and \$2 postage and handling (N.Y. residents add sales tax).

#124—\$17.95	#139—\$12.95	#154—\$19.95
#127—\$9.95	#142—\$19.95	#157—\$5.95
#130—\$3.95	#145—\$12.95	#160—\$7.95
#133—\$9.95	#148—\$24.95	#163—\$12.95
#136—\$9.95	#151—\$39.95	

Total _____
Add \$1.50
per item p&h: _____
Grand Total: _____

Name _____ Visa _____ MC _____
Address _____ Acc't# _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Interbank# _____
Signature _____ Exp Date _____
(I am over 18 years of age)

Canadian residents send to: 21st Sensory Labs, 280 Havelock Street, Suite 202, Toronto M6H3B9.
Canadian orders add 25% to U.S. prices.

NURSING HOMES

**By the year 2035,
one-quarter
of America
will be over 60**

Report by Mark Zussman



My friend Manny used to make beautiful Italian pastries in a bakery in Brooklyn. Now he spends his days strapped into a geriatric chair in the day room of a Queens, New York, nursing home. Manny, who is only 74, is senile. His productive capabilities, his human usefulness, have been reduced to this: He is a shit factory.

He eats; he evacuates. When he isn't restrained, he makes trouble. (One day, in response to some minor provocation, an ancient woman, frail but ambulatory, spat at him; Manny, with his one good arm, decked her.) Also, he leaves a trail of shit behind him in the corridor—little formless black piles, like cow dung.

"You know how whipped cream looks when you drop it from ten or 12 inches up?" asks one of the nurse's aides. "That's Manny's shit. The blackness is caused by Feosol—iron pills."

According to the nurse's aide, each of the residents has a distinct shitprint. You find feces somewhere, you know whose it is by its color, smell and consistency. Diarrhea with blood in it is Margaret's (cancer of the rectum). Reddish-black droppings, almost like paint? They're Henry's (cancer of the colon).

Incontinence—the inability to control one's bowel movements—and senility together are a powerful combination. Manny managed in a frenzy one morning to get all his bedsheets loose; by the time staff noses were up, he'd smeared shit on the mattress, on two walls and on the bed railings. Another time, in the day room, he cleared the food off his tray, dug his working hand down into his diaper and smeared

excrement on his bread. He was all ready to chomp down on it when some of the more alert residents caught a whiff of what was going on, and all hell broke loose.

"Nurse! Nurse!"

"It's disgusting what he's doing. Look, nurse!"

"Bum!"

"Yaaaaaaaahhhh!"

At this point the orderlies began to catch on: "Manny, put that down!" They yelled at him in the same tone that no-nonsense Marine drill instructors use with green recruits, or pet-owners with their mutts. "Manny, put that down!"

It is astonishing how much of the nursing-home routine—unseen by relatives, the public, journalists, even nursing-home administrators—is devoted to the processing of shit. In fact, shit is the one great fundamental truth of nursing homes, and nobody talks about it.

Consider the half-hour struggle to make Manny a clean man in the morning. Despite the old man's strength, the nurse's aide has an advantage over him, because three years ago one of his arms was paralyzed by a stroke. She begins by turning Manny on his side away from her, with his good arm pinned. She then removes his diaper, scooping his feces with one end of a moist terry towel and wiping with the other end. When she runs out of towels, she uses bedsheets, although they aren't nearly so effective. Even when moistened they tend to slide, or skim, on shit; the same is true of diapers. If you want to collect shit, you need a coarse fabric like terry towels. But remember—the towels have to be moist. "Shit won't come off on a dry

towel," the nurse's aide says.

Soiled linen gets chucked down a chute. Theoretically, every piece gets put into a plastic bag first; but orderlies and nurse's aides, when they're holding hot, diarrhea-dank diapers, don't want to hold them that long. So they just air-mail the stuff—without an envelope. (By common consent, the worst job in the nursing home is linen-counter. For reasons of chivalry, this job never goes to a woman; it's always some poor porter who does it. The porter puts on a cap, a gown, a mask, then makes his way into the closed room at the foot of the chute—and counts.) Finally the linen goes off to the laundry.

One resident on the floor below Manny vomits shit. This particular patient has a cancer of the colon so advanced that the intestinal muscles and valves have deteriorated; waste products back up because nothing stops them.

Further, the residents spit a lot. Upper-respiratory infections are common because salivary glands are overactive. The old people spit on the floor or wipe the spittle on their sleeves or smear it on their clothes—or they spit at each other, like the old woman who bull's-eyed Manny.

Also, they are particularly susceptible to *decubiti*—bedsores. This is due to their poor surface circulation. The decubiti tend to form anywhere there is an important tissue mass over bone. Even the strong-stomached nurse's aide finds them "gross-looking"; when the top part comes off, they're like third-degree burns—worse if a patient is allowed to lie in his own urine. The nursing homes are occasionally better at dealing

with decubiti than the hospitals are; they continually reposition bedridden patients to avoid continual pressure on any one area of the body. Even so, the nurse's aide has seen bedsores so large that you could put your fist into them.

If you hang around the bedsores-ridden, incontinent nursing-home residents long enough, you are bound to hear it said over and over that the old folks are "just like children." And you will begin to wonder if it might not actually be true. What is the evidence behind this notion? That they can't control their bowels? They brawl over petty grievances? They talk gibberish?

But infants have flexible bodies; you can push them around, move them about, and they don't bruise as easily as old people. (Again, poor surface circulation.) Old people are brittle; they're always falling down and breaking their hips. An infant never weighs more than a bag of groceries. Old people frequently weigh more than 100 pounds—and they pack a mean wallop. Infants are cute, cuddly, adorable. Old people are depressing; they don't have any future.

Old people are replacing children. We have fewer children today, while our grandparents are with us often until we're well into our 30s or 40s. We are not in the midst of a baby boom; we are in the midst of an old-people boom. At the turn of the century some 4.9 million Americans were older than 60 years of age; today the figure is closer to 34 million. Today the over-60s are one-seventh of the population; by the year 2035 they'll account for one-quarter. Disused col-

lege dormitories are already being turned into old-age residences.

Hopefully, the quality of life for these future oldsters—ourselves—will be better than that experienced by today's senior citizens. Old age can be okay, or dreadful, but it's rarely great. Senility, which is the extreme case of old age, is unspeakable. Consider 86-year-old Mae West. According to the *National Enquirer*, it's amazing that the movie *Sextette* was ever finished. "It's the sad truth—she's just totally senile," recalled a crew member who worked on the film. "She's been reduced to a pitiful condition. On the set she was a zombie. She had to be told to do everything—she couldn't do anything for herself.

"Because Mae couldn't remember her lines, a special tiny earpiece had to be built into her wig," the crew member revealed. "The director directed the entire movie from a sealed compartment on wheels, feeding Mae her lines. The director would say the lines, and Mae would repeat them."

Added another of Mae's friends quoted in the *Enquirer*: "I visited her in her apartment, and she could not finish a complete sentence or hold a train of thought. She seems clear about the past—the '20s and '30s—but she can't remember what happened yesterday. It's like her mind had gone back to a time when she was happy."

During the time I spent investigating nursing homes, I met a lot of people who fit that description.

"Darling dearie," one woman said to me, "what's my name?" Long white hairs grew

out of a mole on her craggy chin, but when she laid her hand on me, I liked it. Her hand was cold and smooth.

"Gertrude," I said.

"Do you know my husband?"

"No," I said. "Your husband's dead."

"What's my name?"

"Gertrude."

"I've got to go home and cook dinner now," she said. She made a feeble effort to rise from her wheelchair, and failed.

"What are you going to cook?"

"Pot roast," she said. "What's my name?"

"Gertrude."

"I have to go now," she said.

"Gertrude, you live here."

"What's my name?"

Her mind had gone back to a time when she was happy? In extreme cases their minds seem to go back to a time when they were miserable. The children visit dutifully, but the institutionalized elderly don't always remember. Sometimes they don't even know that they *have* children. Rather, they're preoccupied with relationships they had with their mothers, with events that took place 60 and 70 and 80 years ago, often in another country. (One 90-year-old woman looked at me with horror in her eyes and said with such conviction that it was hard not to believe her, "My mother's going to beat me. My mother's going to beat me.")

Of course, not all old people wind up like Gertrude, terrified and alone in a nursing home. Financially secure old people retire to communities like Sun City, Arizona (population: 48,000; average age: 60), to play golf, swim, complain about modern music and think mean thoughts about youth. When *they* get helpless, they hire nurses to attend them round-the-clock at home. Only one out of every 34 over-60 Americans is in a nursing home; nevertheless, this is a population of something like 1 million pitiable human beings.

Nursing homes entered into their greatest era of growth in the period after Medicare and Medicaid came into existence under an amendment to the Social Security Act in 1965. Medicare, which is funded by the federal government, provides for up to 100 days in a nursing home following hospitalization; then Medicaid takes over the expenses. Medicare was set up on a cost-plus basis; this means that a facility operator is reimbursed on the basis of what it costs him to maintain a patient, plus a "reasonable" allowance for profit.

Medicaid, which is funded by Washington in conjunction with the various states, provides for permanent—or, if you like, *terminal*—nursing-home care. Medicaid reimburses on either a fixed-fee or a cost-plus basis. Under Medicare and Medicaid there was—literally—no way a person could lose money in the nursing-home business.

Consider the fixed-fee plan. Nursing-home operators may have successfully lobbied state legislatures for annual fixed-fee reimbursement increases, but the real money has always been in cost-cutting. If you own a movie theater and you know your patrons





"We've warned you again and again, Smithers, to keep your damn dog out of our yard!
Now see how you like it!"

won't pay more than \$4 a head for admission, you can nevertheless increase your profit margin by laying off an usher and installing an extra row of seats. In the nursing-home business you cut down on food costs, equipment, recreation and nursing care—and you crowd in extra beds.

It was fixed-fee reimbursement that resulted in such notorious abuses as a Chicago nursing-home food budget of 78¢ per person per day, and recreation programs allowing for the senile elderly to either waste away in bed or else sit and watch the grass (or the cracks in the walls) grow and watch roaches crawl on the floor. According to a letter received by the Illinois Department of Public Aid and later offered as testimony before a Senate subcommittee on nursing-home abuse, one resident at the Carver Convalescent Home in Springfield, Illinois, had been so neglected that she "was covered with decubiti from the waist down.... [The] decubiti on her hips were the size of grapefruits, and bones could be seen;... the meat and labia [of her vagina] were stuck together with mucus and filth so that tincture of green soap had to be used before a Foley catheter could be inserted;... her toes were a solid mass of dirt, stuck together, and not until they had been soaped... for three days did they come apart."

Under the cost-plus system there was no particular incentive for neglecting or mistreating residents—as there surely was under fixed-fee—but operators grew fabulously rich. The opportunities were staggering. You were guaranteed a "reasona-

ble" profit to start with; if you could, in addition, figure out how to hide unreasonable profits as costs, you were destined to become a millionaire.

Some nursing-home operators found druggists who were willing to provide cheaper, lesser-known drugs in place of prescribed brand-name medications; the government was billed at brand prices while the druggist and the operator split the difference. One nursing-home operator found a doctor willing to bill him for 487 patient visits—a practice often referred to as "gang visiting"—in 16 days. The doctor would visit the nursing home, glance at a number of patients and then bill the operator for a complete examination of each patient. The doctor and the operator split the proceeds after government reimbursement.

On October 4, 1974, the office of State Welfare Inspector General William Meyers completed a field audit of Charles Sigety's Florence Nightingale Nursing Home on East 96th Street in New York. A close examination of Sigety's receipts revealed that during 1972 he had used cost-plus to obtain reimbursement for purchases declared as expenses from Lord & Taylor (\$496), International Persian Rug (\$1,000), Szechuan Gardens Restaurant (\$135), Renee Moss Antiques (\$2,355), as well as parking tickets (\$105) and a subscription to the Metropolitan Opera (\$841).

The biggest operators pyramided empires. Instead of owning any real estate themselves, they set up separate corporations to which they paid rent and mortgage monies,

and billed the government for debt servicing, as costs. In early 1973, when Senator Frank Moss (Democrat-Utah) was conducting hearings that encompassed nursing-home abuses, a 63-year-old Hungarian-born former rabbi, Bernard Bergman, had, according to financial statements, accumulated a net worth estimated at up to \$24 million. Bergman—often referred to as the "Godfather of the New York nursing-home business"—admitted to owning only two nursing homes himself, but he was linked by investigators to a total of at least 55 in New York State and dozens of others elsewhere. Andrew Stein, then a New York assemblyman, put together a chart showing how one Bergman home had, as *Newsweek* put it, "been bought, sold, mortgaged, resold and remortgaged in deals involving associates of the rabbi and his wife."

As one veteran of the scandals told me, "It was a free-for-all." Institutionalized old people were simply so much leverage against the government—they were like hostages; so many bones to be picked clean. Their life savings—even the \$30 a month each resident got as pocket money under Medicaid—were likely to find their way into the sticky hands of the operators responsible for applying these funds to the care of the residents.

The real scandal this year doesn't involve nursing homes—but adult homes. In the hierarchy of institutional-care facilities, adult homes rank two notches below nursing homes, with so-called "health-related facilities" in between them. Residents of adult homes are people who are not sufficiently incapacitated to warrant nursing-home care, but who could not fend for themselves if sent out into the streets. They require less care than nursing-home residents do, and age is not a determining factor in admission. Many adult-home residents ought to be in nursing homes. Others, like a certain Leon I met, are better off; Leon has been dumped by a mental institution and isn't ready to function on his own. In New York State, adult homes receive \$12.71 per resident per day; out of this modest sum the homes have to make a profit, and do. The average adult home spends \$1.69 per resident per day for food. As Andrew Stein, now Manhattan Borough President, never tires of saying, New York City spends more to feed its police horses.

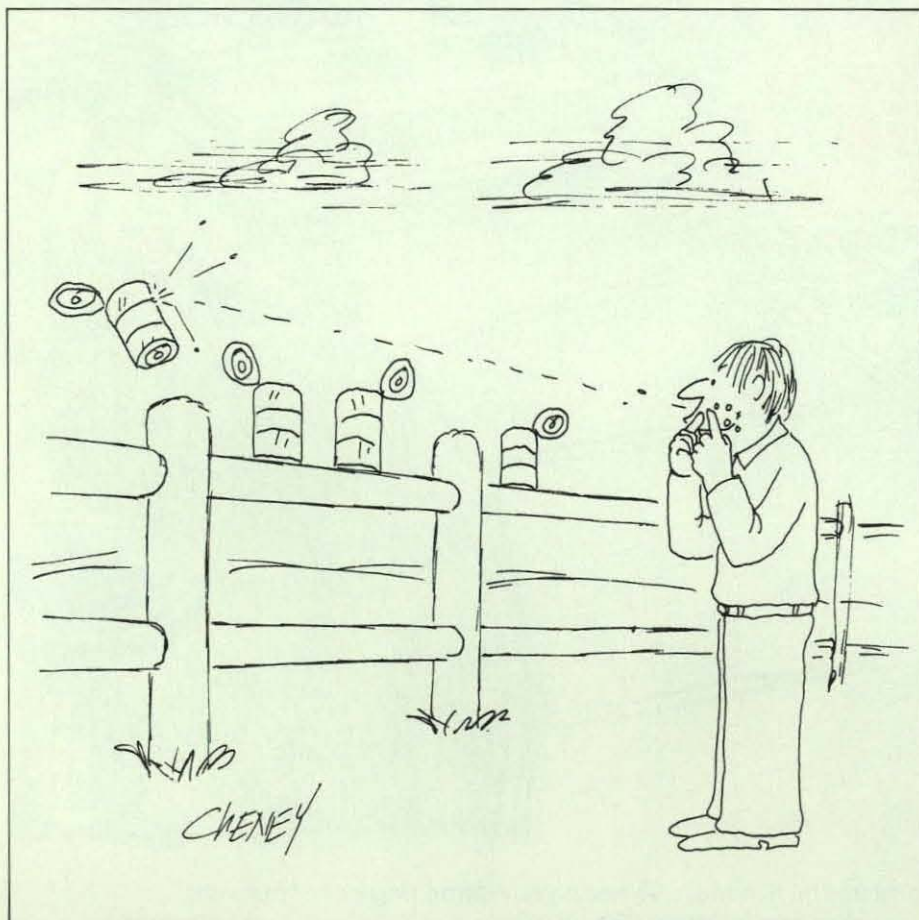
"Do you know the joke about the moron who said no?" This is Leon talking. Leon's hair is plastered down over his forehead, and the grin on his face alone could get him committed. Leon tears open yet another coffee-shop sugar packet and pours the contents onto his tongue. Then he resumes rocking back and forth in his chair.

"Stop rocking, Leon," says the watchdog-nurse behind the desk.

"I'm nervous," he says.

Leon, who is 25 years old, has a mental age of only four and a history of 14 nervous breakdowns. He has been thrown in here carelessly with decrepit old people and homicidal maniacs.

(continued on page 50)



DAVIDE TINSLEY



[HTTP://FREEMAGS.CC](http://freemags.cc)

A vintage-style photograph of a woman lying in a bed. The scene is dimly lit, with warm light from three lamps on a bedside table. The lamps have white, ruffled shades. On the table is a rotary telephone and a small box. The woman is wearing a dark, low-cut top and is lying on her side, partially covered by a white sheet. The bed has a dark metal frame with ornate details. A large, stylized red heart with the text "Red on Red" is overlaid on the left side of the image.

Red on
Red

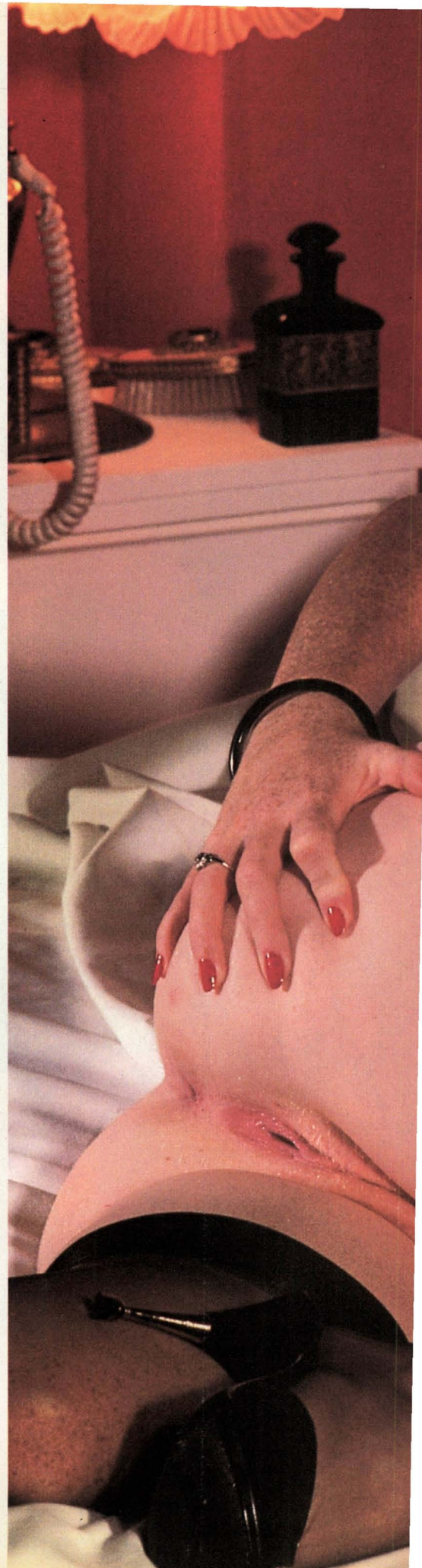


Photography by Matti Klatt





Her friends call her Red—and not just because of her flaming hair. Red easily acknowledges that she has a fiery temperament, equaled only by her deep, burning passions. She stokes her hot desires with fantasies of domination. But Red will always resist, testing her men, looking for the one who can put out her fire.









NURSING HOMES

(continued from page 40)

"Do you know the one about the moron who said no?" he persists.

"No," I say, falling into the trap; Leon's grin widens moronically.

He has two friends here in the lobby of the motel-like building, where maybe a quarter of the 250 or so residents simply sit, wall-flowerlike, waiting for something to happen. One of these friends, Maureen, is a black woman, 29 years old, who keeps her money in her bra and who regularly dispatches able-bodied residents to the store to buy things for her. "Get me a frankfurter wid lotta mustard," she says. "Get me a pink Champale." Maureen's been living in this place for four years now. She's an epileptic, smart (or at least very manipulative)—but she says she can't spell. I test her on Brooklyn, and it comes out B-R-O-O-N. She was hospitalized from the time she was seven until the age of 18, and even now she likes it better when the radio's off. "You can relax better, rest your nerves," she says.

The other of Leon's friends, Wally, is a white man in his 70s. In a different generation he would have lived in hobo jungles and stolen apple pies cooling on kitchen windowsills. Today he lives here and bums cigarettes.

Wally is disloyal to his age group. He identifies with youth. He, Leon and Maureen are the elite of this place, and they are united in their distaste for the old people all around them. The old people shit and piss in

their pants, they say, and make bad smells; and besides, lots of them have lice. The chambermaids, according to Maureen, do a poor job of keeping the old people clean.

"The old people—they're like animals," Wally says.

While adult homes are becoming more despicable, nursing homes are a lot better than they used to be. In the wake of the scandals most states have set up uniform and stringent accounting procedures. Tough-nosed inspectors swoop in often and unannounced. Crooks have gotten their just deserts. According to Bartholomew Lawson, the 30-year-old executive director of the Greater New York Health Care Association, 1974 and 1975 were terrible years to be in the nursing-home racket. The heat was on; as a result of just one change in the law, there were \$26 million in direct losses. Reimbursements were slashed retroactively. In 1975 alone 25 New York nursing homes closed, accounting for 3,000 beds.

The nursing-home administrator who told me that the go-go years were a free-for-all argues that reports of patient abuse, even during the worst years, were exaggerated. At Park Crescent Nursing Home, where he used to work under the notorious Bergman, the administrator says, "The food was great. Have you ever been up on the high floors there? The view is beautiful." What about the owner? "Bergman? People ask me about Bergman. What can I say? Should I lie and say he used to come in in the morning, line up half a dozen patients and beat the shit out of them?"

The truth is that Bergman rarely even entered his nursing homes. He was an investor bent on amassing a fortune. Though he was accused directly of every form of patient abuse as if he had in fact personally knocked them around every morning, his real crime against the elderly was neglect. In one of his homes (the Carlton, in Brooklyn) inspectors in 1972 found rat poison "indiscriminately thrown... in kitchen corners, two floors that were dirty and slimy" and some patients who did not even have blankets.

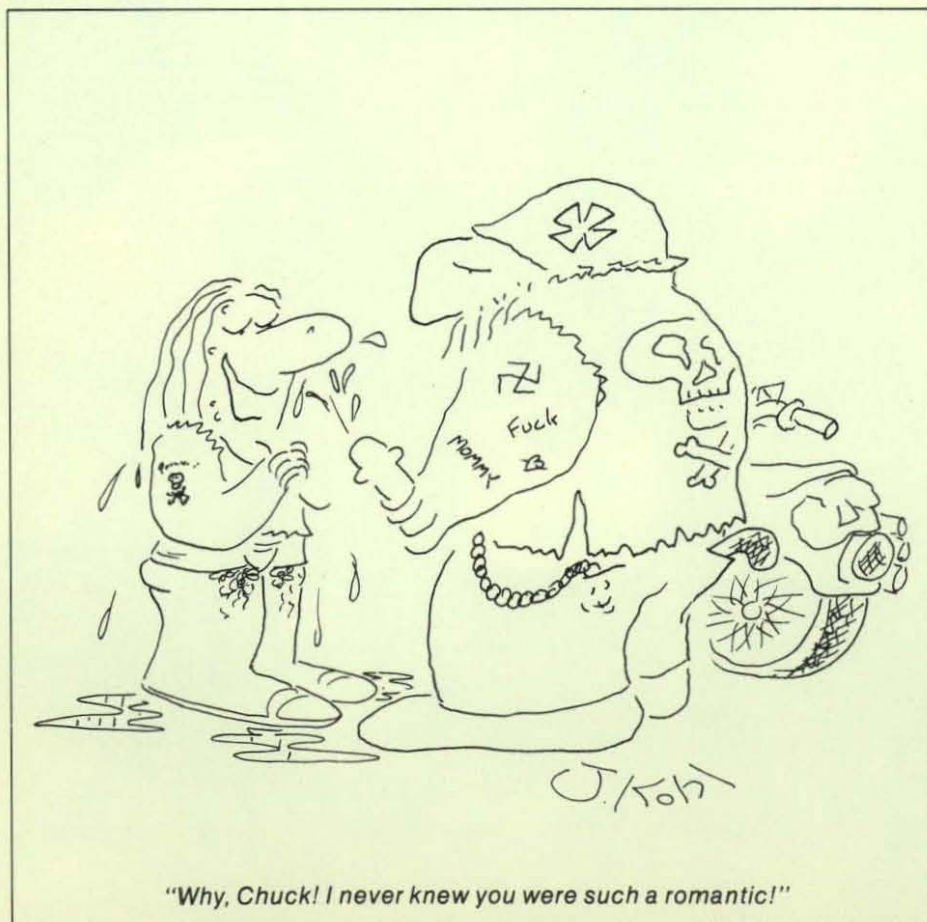
The essential point of the administrator's argument is that, in the 1960s and early 1970s, we Americans began to feel guilty about the ever-increasing population of decrepit old people all around us. We saw them everywhere, sitting idly on park benches, in lonely, rat-infested apartments and single-room-occupancy hotels; eating cold meats, even pet food out of cans; not daring to walk outside for fear of purse-snatchers and muggers; hiding behind double-bolted doors for fear of compulsive, knife-wielding psychos and rapists. As a nation and as individuals we simply weren't willing to shell out the money to provide these people with decent food, shelter or clothing—let alone dignity and security; often we weren't even willing to do as much for our own parents.

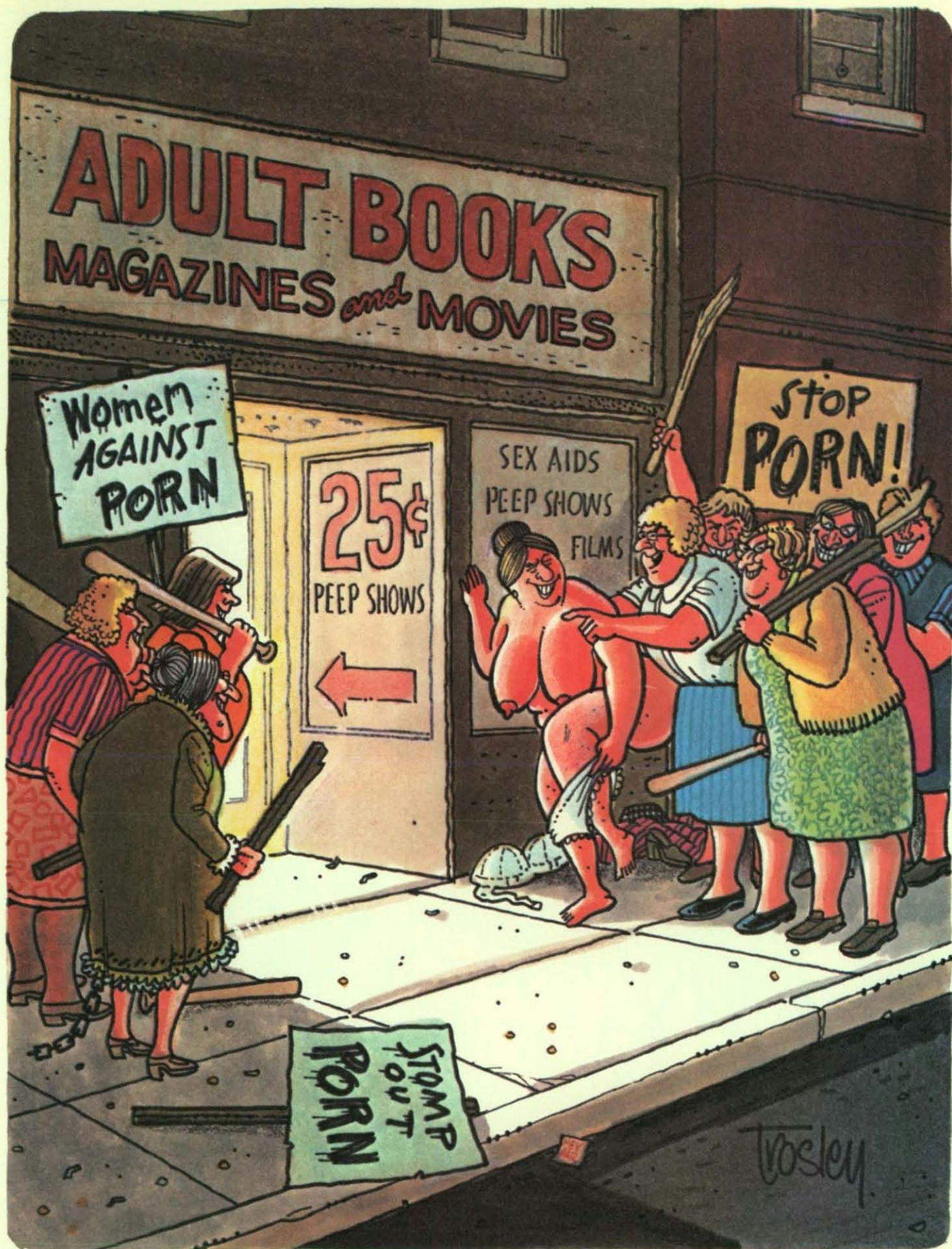
And then, as the crisis worsened, the nursing-home industry was revealed to us in all its hateful corruption, and it took us off the hook. We embraced it as a scapegoat; we laid the blame *there*. As it turned out, moreover, a large proportion of nursing-home proprietors were Jews, and the supposedly sadistic orderlies and nurse's aides were black. So much the better. *We blamed the Jews and the blacks*. They were the ones who were brutalizing our old people, robbing them blind—not us. Our dignity remained intact.

Since the scandals America's nursing homes have improved considerably. For example, the New York Nursing Home Commission has been established as a self-policing force to which all nursing-home operators in that state have voluntarily subscribed. Each operator, by signing an irrevocable "statement of judgment," is bound to comply with all of the commission's rules and regulations, even if those standards are more stringent than existing state laws. The operators have, in essence, signed away their Constitutional rights, and the commission has full power to invoke fines and revoke the licenses of operators who do not comply. Heading the commission are Stanley Fuld, former Chief Justice of the New York State Court of Appeals and a former U. S. Attorney for the Eastern District, and Nicholas Scarpetta, former Investigations Commissioner of New York City.

The improvement, therefore, has not been so much in changes in the law as in our general attitudes. The present management of the Village Nursing Home in New York City, for example, is far ahead of the state requirements. In 1976 administrator Morris

(continued on page 100)





"You go in, and we'll beat the hell out of 'em as they chase you out!"

Winter Fiction by

Jessica Kiel stood in front of the classroom. It felt like staring at a store window with five TV sets going at once. She drummed her fingers on a Lucite paperweight. And looked beautiful.

Her slightly impatient eyes slowed to a frosty blue. Her dark hair belled, slashing her cheek as she swung her head. A gold pen she was holding pinged to the floor. The noise subsided.

Propping herself on the edge of the desk, her skirt corkscrewed around her hips. Six rows of faces gave her their complete attention, faces that looked identical as lightbulbs to her.

If there was something about Jessica Kiel that looked indifferent, it was only because she half-dreamed her life. And she didn't believe that everybody had the same dreams.

• • •

He stood before her with a folder that said his



Dreams

Roberta Metz

name was Jacob Starbuck; he had transferred from Manchester Grammar School in England, was 16, was in good health and played soccer. He lived with his father, mother deceased.

Jessica looked up. And away. Rubbing her chin, she applied herself to some remote paperwork on her desk. It was Jacob's direct look, his soft brown eyes, his cool ozone breath stabbing her shoulder—flickers that go unrecorded—that disturbed her. Jacob continued to study her. She reminded him of a cake under glass.

The classroom took on more interest with Jake around. His silken British accent faded into American idioms fenced in with vintage slang. He had a talent for making friendships, and soon became popular with girls and boys alike.

Jessica enjoyed observing him, appraising his assets that rose above his obvious good looks.



Jacob Starbuck ran deep, Jessica sensed. In a classroom full of faded denim, his gray flannels were nicely out of fashion.

Jessica thought about him more and more. He was like a circus that excited you when it came to town, and when it left, you never stopped thinking about it.

Jessie felt rather good for a Sunday. She padded into the kitchen, splashed some milk into a glass and dipped into a bag of cookies. The refrigerator had the acrid smell of cheese that had aged to the point of no return. Rather than clean the whole box out, she closed the door quickly, pulling a face. There were merits to leading the unexamined life. One was a minimum of housework.

She retrieved a book from the bathroom floor and sank into the overstuffed rattan chair. Sun and leafy shadows stenciled the walls. She thought about Jake, and a perilous bubble of joy rose inside her. She fantasized sitting knee to knee, staring into his eyes, ringing little brass bells and wearing a Hindu caste mark between her eyes.

When Jessie came back, her eyes picked out a crypt of dead cigarettes confined in an oversized ashtray left by last night's cowboy, who liked to do it with his boots on, who scorched her sheets with heelmarks—but that's all he set fire to. She reached over for a pack of cigarettes and tapped one out. Sinking

back, she thought: *Jacob Starbuck ... Jake ... Jacob*. Whose voice she could isolate vollying back and forth, through the lunchroom, who was an Adonis among cereal-ad faces, whose muscular young body contradicted the all-arms/legs/Adam's apples of the rest, whose lashes cupped his eye sockets right before he came up with the best wrong answer.

Erotically musing, she laughed out loud, wondered if her Jacob gloated over girly magazines, wondered what he'd think if he discovered that his own teacher, Ms. Kiel, who dressed prudently in tartan skirts pleated precisely like a fan, had posed for one.

Jessica arrived early for Open School Night. Still there was a squadron waiting, exchanging parental woes. After two hours of miniconferences she greeted a tall, dark man whose pale skin colored when they shook hands. He was not awkward with shyness, rather scrutinizing. Jessica felt chafed under his scrutiny. And his eyes, his eyes looked familiar.

He introduced himself: "I'm David Starbuck, Jacob's father."

And that was the beginning.

David Starbuck was immune to women with robust proportions. Jessica's figure, slim as rain, was ideal. She reminded him of a statue of a woman

whose robe had slipped to her feet, and he stood there smiling inwardly.

The more David came to know Jess, the more he realized she possessed the inner grace and outer purpose his other knee-jerk romances had lacked. And when David led her into his bedroom, Jessica didn't make him go to war for it.

On those nights when he stretched beside her, raised on an elbow, waking each nipple slowly, she was entirely receptive. David was a hospitable lover. She liked to watch his huge shadow making itself on the wall when his penis asserted itself. She rose above him, and her breasts were pendulums as he reached for the gold between her legs, growing another beard in it. And when he alternated penis with lips with tongue, the room filled with sea smells. He gave her her female-scented finger to suck on. He teased her with his finger, rallying between her clitoris and her sex. And he kissed her breasts, like moths collecting on a lightbulb.

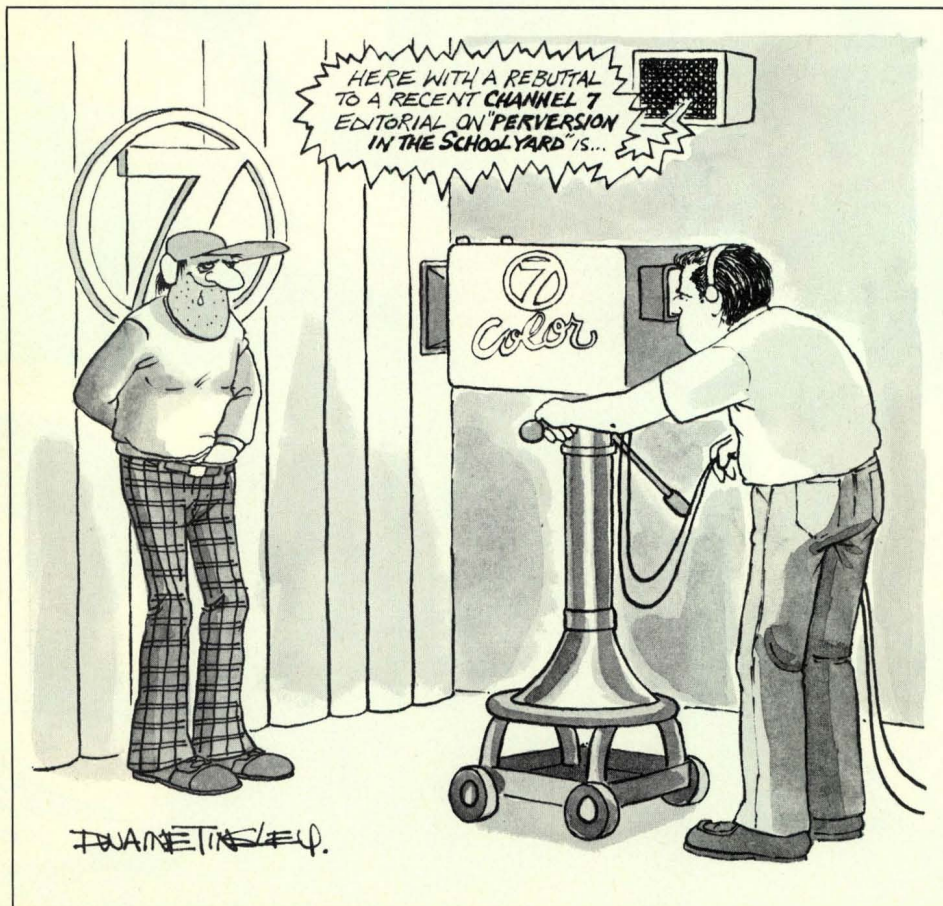
She felt constantly full. He tantalized her with a wet finger dipped in bourbon, setting the pillow-shaped ice cubes in the glass to music, glazing her nipples with booze. And they laughed in bed. He said her nipples were like the soft bits of pimiento in chicken a la king. She said he was no poet, but worse, no gourmet. She inspired a multiplicity of erections. And one night, when he was sure she was listening, he asked her to marry him.

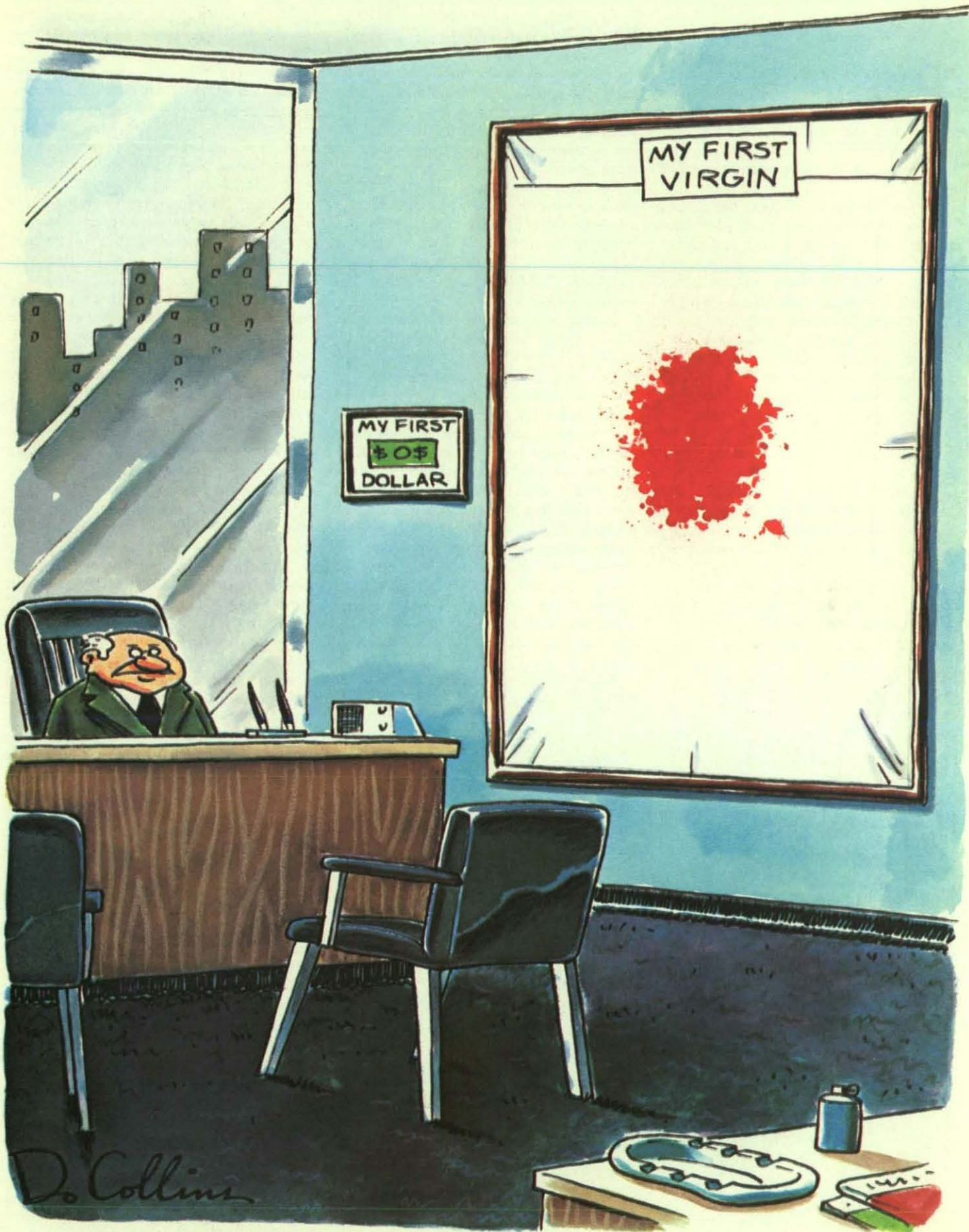
But it all went so fast for Jessica—though slow enough to realize that all along when David, the father, churned inside her, it was Jacob, the son, she felt. But she didn't want to lose Jacob, and if marriage was the currency she paid to permanently bind her to him, she accepted David's proposal. During the ceremony Jessica thought of the Roman goddess Diana, who cut off a breast so the quiver of arrows would lie flatter against her body.

Then, after David's kiss, Jake kissed her for the first time. His face went into a colorfast blush. She returned his kiss. Their kisses were pinballs bouncing from light to light. It is moments like these when the bizarre can become ordinary. Yet the silence was ominous—the quiet of Indians waiting under cover on the other side of the hill.

Jessica was installed. She quit her teaching job. And she was at her sunniest. Both David and Jake treated her like a national treasure, devoting themselves to her comfort.

As the relationship between David and Jessica aged, he began to rely on her more and more. When the opportunity to open a new branch of his brokerage in London came about, Jessie encouraged





him to go. David was reluctant. He'd have to be gone a month. She winked, saying she'd give him a sendoff to last the month.

Giving her a bad-boy look, it didn't take him long to get into the carnal mood. She watched him undress to sinuous nudity. He curled his tongue around her nipple and misinterpreted her sigh. She was, in fact, thinking how she seemed to be benevolently assisted by fate.

His penis grew in her hand. She fingered the veins that protruded from his cock like the veins on a leaf of lettuce. She climbed on top of him, impaling herself. Drawing up her knees, she rode his penis, and like a weather-vane it predicted each storm.

"Ah, Jess, my girl, you are a good woman. You make me higher than the Dow Jones on a good day."

But she was thinking of Jake thinking of her, licking his whole hand, and masturbating while he picked out her face, writing her initials with the sperm on his belly.

"I shall miss you. . . ." David's voice cracked in bullets of emotion. Then he grabbed her, turned her over and bobsledded on top of her until she climaxed.

He pressed his fists into his eyes. "Sometimes I need it rough, Jess. I need to pound you."

She stroked him.

She understood. She understood well.

And then he collapsed like a long-burning log. And slept.

David left the next day for London. It was a day with no shadows. The sun was vertical. Jake and Jessie stood waving good-bye. The runway looked like a pleated ice cup. Walking back to the car, breaths rose like puppy pants in front of them.

In the passing weeks Jess and Jake became easy friends, carrying on long conversations, playing cards, chess and backgammon, laughing at ridiculous jokes, listening to music. Candles stuck in bottles provided the only light in the woolly darkness.

Eating oranges, they made macrame of the cordy veins, and Jessica served fragrant cups of herb tea. But they didn't talk about the masquerade—because on those evenings Jake seemed to be her elder. (Except occasionally, when her teacher's instinct prodded him back to the history book he'd abandoned.)

She tried to taper her need to reach out and touch Jake. The night she let her hand sink into his warm hair, she thought it would be enough. It wasn't. Jake stiffened. She turned away, but noticed he had an erection. He turned away, but watched her breasts nipple beneath her thin pastel blouse. Eyes flickered back and forth like those in a

novelty religious painting. Love crystallized that night. And need. But frightened, they both made rapid movements toward their separate bedrooms, bidding quick good-nights.

It snowed the next day. Jessie decided to surprise Jake with a lift home from school. She left the car idling at the curb and got out to meet him. Wearing jeans, a ski jacket and a red woolen cap, Jessie looked like a kid.

A man turned the corner and sidled up to her. He was dressed thinly in a pigeon-hued polyester suit—in the style of used-car salesmen. He whispered some obscenity, and just as Jess was going to lash out, Jake appeared. He grabbed the fat-fisted bum by the neck and decked him. They watched a thin line of blood make its way down his chin and stain the snow. He grabbed Jessie around, and they climbed into the car. A kaleidoscope was going on behind her eyelids. She could hardly see the road. When she finally turned to look at him, she knew it was ordained, as a message in a bottle.

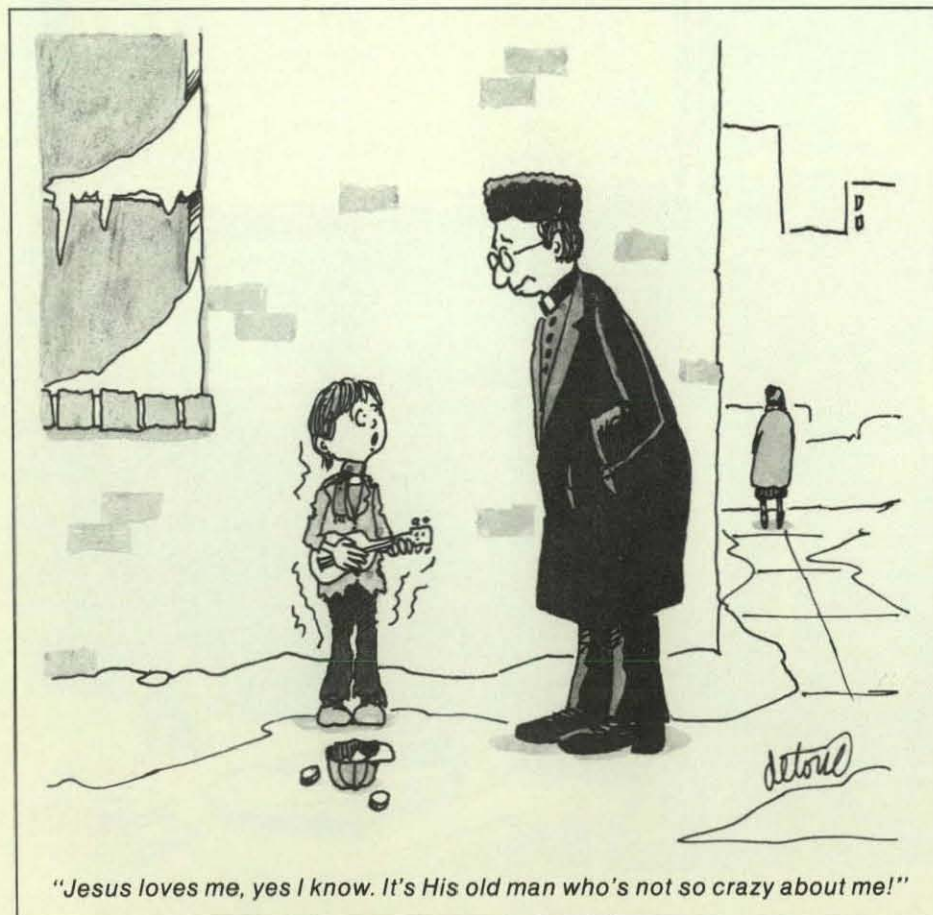
He put his hand on her wet jeans. Suddenly the whole car smelled of snow. She felt as if she were living inside one of those snowy paperweights you buy at Christmastime. She slipped her hand inside his ski jacket and felt his heart kick—and accepted the joy with dizzy exaltation.

Jessica turned into the driveway and shut off the engine. The garage transformed itself into some wonderful cocoon. They came together slowly. She cupped his eye with her lips. And he held her. And as she opened her eyes, their reflection bounced off the back window. Watery sunshine filled the car, and as he kissed her, as he kissed her, she changed places with the trees.

They walked into the house. Jessie was shaking. As the door slapped shut, Jake took her into his arms. They reversed roles. He stroked her hair and held her until she relaxed against him. Her hand grazed his cheek. She lifted his hand and kissed his inner wrist—soft kisses, hungry ones, craving food, craving. Her teeth sank into his shirt. He looked at her. It was the same look she almost saw that first day when he'd stood before her with his admissions folder. She reached for his face and nested it in her ten fingers.

They climbed the steps like a good dance team—nobody leading the way. Jessie stopped in front of the master bedroom. Jake shook his head and led her into his room. They sat on his narrow bed. Jessie closed her eyes. Tears tracked down her cheeks. He licked them, as if her tears were the only

(continued on page 126)



"Jesus loves me, yes I know. It's His old man who's not so crazy about me!"



"Marvin, now give the nice coach back his quarterback."





TWO OF A KIND

Sandi and Syndi are identical twins who do everything together. People have always had trouble telling them apart. Sometimes they do too.

"When I see Sandi," Syndi says, "I often feel like I'm looking in a mirror."

"Ditto for me," says her twin.

They feel and act as one, each admiring the other. So, naturally, Sandi and Syndi share the same men as they share each other.









HUSTLER'S HONEYS · MARCH 1980







LARRY KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT

LARRY FLYNT'S HUSTLER CLUB®

BACHELOR & BACHELORETTE PARTIES | FULL BAR | PRIVATE COUCH DANCES
THEME ROOMS | CHAMPAGNE LOUNGES | VIP LOUNGE



NEW YORK, NY	SAN FRANCISCO, CA	NEW ORLEANS, LA	BALTIMORE, MD
DETROIT, MI (NEW)	SAN DIEGO, CA	ST. LOUIS, MO	SHREVEPORT, LA
REDLANDS, CA	PARIS, FRANCE	MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA	CROYDON, UK

(COMING SOON) LAS VEGAS, NV

WWW.HUSTLERCLUBS.COM

As a woman in a crowded restaurant finished her third drink, she complained, "I don't think we'll ever get our food." Then she slipped her hand under the tablecloth and fondled her husband's thigh.

"It's silly to spend all night here, Bob," she giggled, "when we could be together in our own bed."

"What's the difference?" the husband sighed. "With or without the drinks the service would be just as slow at home."

"Hey, Dad," the young boy said, "my friend just told me a woman has two asses. Is that true?"

"Yes, that's true," his father replied. "She has the one that she sits on and the one she sends to work!"

An intelligence officer in Vietnam in the early 1960s was surprised to see a Vietnamese riding a mule while his wife, loaded down with bundles, walked along behind. Upset by this lack of chivalry, he asked the man, "Why do you ride while your poor wife walks behind?"

"Custom," grunted the man as he went by.

After the war ended, the officer was visiting the same village and saw the same man. Again he was riding a mule, but now his wife was in front of him as they went down the road.

"You probably don't remember me," the officer said, "but you told me a few years ago that your wife walked behind you because of custom. But now I see she's in front. Why the change?"

"Land mines," the man on the mule answered.

The **HUSTLER** Dictionary defines *schmuck* as: a guy who goes to a swinging-singles party and shits in the hot tub.

A woman who had long been under a doctor's care for nerves was finally given a newer tranquilizer, which seemed to be effective. However, the doctor waited until she'd been taking the medication for a long enough time to insure a good test, and then said she could discontinue her office visits.

"I think you'll be all right now," the doctor told his patient.

"I think so too," the woman answered excitedly. "Why, Doc, before I took that new tranquilizer you gave me, I was so nervous that I couldn't even stand to sleep in the same bed with my husband. But thank the good Lord you gave me that sedative! Now I can sleep with anybody!"

After spending three years alone in the hills searching for gold, a prospector came to the nearest town. He walked into the saloon and asked for a bottle and a woman. The bartender gave him the bottle and told him there were no women in town, but he could fuck the Chinese cook. "No," the prospector replied, "I don't play that shit." He finished his bottle and returned to the hills.

Two years later he returned with the same requests.

"We still ain't got no women," the bartender said, "but I still got that Chinese cook!"

The prospector thought it over, and after he had finished half his bottle, he called the bartender over and asked him how many men would know if he decided to fuck the cook.

"Five," the bartender replied matter-of-factly.

"Five! Why so many?"

"Let's see," the bartender said. "There'd be you and me, the cook and the two men who'd have to hold him down. You see, he don't play that shit either!"

Three mothers at a retirement home were comparing the accomplishments of their sons, each a plastic surgeon.

The first mother said, "My son put Johnny Klinger's arm back on after it was shot off, and now he's a tennis pro."

"Well," the second woman responded, "you know Doris DeCircus? My son fixed up her face after a bad car accident, and she became Miss America."

"That's nothing," the third mother said proudly. "My son took an asshole and some teeth and made a president!"

The **HUSTLER** Dictionary defines *hiccup* as: a fart that backfired.

A Texas cowboy and his virginal new bride were checking into a swank hotel on the first night of their honeymoon. When the desk clerk asked the cowboy if he wanted the honeymoon suite, he turned to his wife and inquired, "Do you want the bridal suite?"

"No, thank you, honey bunch," she replied. "I'll just hold on to your ears until I learn."

***HUSTLER** Humor jokes are sent to us by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, how about sending it our way? Submit your joke on a file card, mailed in a sealed envelope, to: **HUSTLER** Humor, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067. If your joke is selected, we will send you \$50. Sorry, but we can't return submissions.*



CHESTER & HESTER



DWAYNE TINSLEY

"I don't mind 69ing, but this view is killing me!"



FAMILY OF LOVE: RELIGIOUS SEX CULT

SEX IS THE BAIT AND YOU ARE THE FISH

They call themselves the Family of Love, but the name is little more than a flimsy cover for an international prostitution ring that privately calls itself "Hookers for Jesus." It's been operating under various names in the United States and around the world for more than a decade, and for more than five years its members have been using sex both as a recruitment device and as a means of influencing people and obtaining funds for the movement. Despite numerous defections because of these controversial soul-winning techniques, the Family of Love—first called the Children of God—is still very much alive and operating in more than 80 countries.

Throughout the brief but tempestuous history of the Family of Love, its members have been fervid, if not downright fanatical, in their quest for souls to save, forsaking all—school, job, home and church—for the privilege of witnessing for Jesus Christ. They were in the forefront of the Jesus Movement in the late 1960s, raging passionately against a sinful America and proclaiming that the Endtime—Doomsday—was near.

From the day of its founding in 1968 as a ministry to young people deep into drugs, sex and violence, the Family of Love has nurtured the notion that its members are God's "chosen people" and that its leader, David Brandt Berg, is God's prophet for these final days. Members claim that their soul-saving tactics, then as now, have been deliberately designed to shock people into listening to the "truth" as interpreted and dispensed by "Moses David"—the biblical name Berg adopted soon after communalizing his band of teenage zealots. (He also is often referred to as MO, both by himself and by people within the

Family organization.) To call attention to the world's imminent doom—Berg has it down for 1993—Family members would dress up in red sackcloths, hang yokes similar to those worn by beasts of burden about their necks, daub themselves with ashes and hold public vigils on the streets, shouting "Woe! Woe!"

For their labors in the vineyards of the Lord, they won both admiration and antipathy, becoming the shock troops of the Jesus Revolution. In recent years, however, the Family has undergone radical changes in both theology and method, dictated by the reclusive Moses David, who dispenses hundreds of instructive messages called "MO Letters," as well as special pamphlets and writings that spew out of his everchanging bases of operation.

Though the Family of Love has been around since 1968, the group's preoccupation with sex as a recruitment technique did not begin until 1974, when Moses David published a pamphlet entitled "Beauty and the Beast." In it he wrote: "We have shown the world every other kind of love. . . . Now we're going to go as far as giving them other forms of physical love, even sexual love, to minister to one of their finest and greatest needs."

Love, in fact, has become the operative word for the young followers of the latter-day prophet Moses David, to the extent that the organization officially changed its name in 1978 from the Children of God to the Family of Love.

The Family's unorthodox method of recruiting souls for Christ has religious fundamentalists climbing the walls. And critics of the religious sect have been quick to seize upon this approach to sex and salvation as proof-positive that the Family of Love has sunk into a hotbed of sin.

Berg calls his venture into religious prostitution "Flirty Fishing." Those female members of the Family who work their wiles on men are his "Hookers for Jesus," his "flirty fishes," the bait that he—the "fisherman"—uses to catch men's souls. Using sex to win converts or to further the cause, though rather a new tool for the followers of the 60-year-old Berg, appears to have been taken up with a vengeance by the leaders of many of the estimated 800 communelike Family homes (formerly called "colonies") around the world.

The sackcloths once worn by Berg's followers have been discarded. Now members of the Family of Love dress up in their most seductive attire and head out for nightclubs, discos, fancy hotels or wherever people congregate, to "bait" lonely men and women—preferably people of wealth and power.

Berg and his young acolytes seem to be prospering from Flirty Fishing (or "FFing," as it is affectionately referred to by Family members). Former leaders of the cult claim the Family is bringing in as much as \$20 million a year through Flirty Fishing and "litnessing," the peddling of Family literature on the streets ("witnessing through literature").

The figures are astounding. Not even the famous Al Capone or the "King of Prostitution," Lucky Luciano, did as well ministering "to one of [men's] finest and greatest needs." In the name of religion Berg has put together one of the most successful international prostitution rings in history.

One expert on Flirty Fishing and the nefarious activities of the Family of Love is an attractive pre-med student at a San Francisco Bay Area university. Her Family name, until she quit the cult early in 1979, was Melissa. She ran away from her Port Arthur, Texas, home in

ARTICLE BY GEORGE HILL

Illustration by Holly Hollington

August 1971 to join a Family colony in Houston.

"I was at loose ends," Melissa explains. "My parents were sending me off to a boarding school in New York because my grades were lousy. My whole world was collapsing down about me."

She met a young rock-'n'-roll drummer who invited her to an "interfaith" prayer meeting in Galveston, where the Family had sent a missionary team to win converts. They took Melissa back to their Houston colony, where she remained ten days until her father showed up, with police, and she was ordered home. By this time she was hooked, attracted "by the friendliness and concern they seemed to have for me."

Melissa recalls, "I was a baby Christian and proud of it. I had already memorized a hundred or so verses from the Bible, and I fed them back to my father to convince him that I was serious about my newfound vocation."

Melissa ran away once again and headed for the Houston house and her "family." They quickly shipped her to a colony in Cincinnati, where she remained for a couple of months until Family leaders ordered her back home yet again.

She was all of 16 years of age.

There was an ulterior motive behind the Family's move. It was about this

time that the Family had a ruckus with one of their patrons, television evangelist J. Fred Jordan, who had taken the group under his wing some 18 months earlier. Jordan had allowed Berg and his party to set up housekeeping on his ranch near Mingus, Texas. They split, claims Melissa, because Jordan refused to share his wealth with them.

During these early stages in the Family's history, colonies existed in a number of cities in the U.S. and Canada. They were similar to hippie communes—rented houses run by a "shepherd" and a "shepherdess," with perhaps a dozen or so members living off the communal proceeds of their daily begging. Sex had not yet become the operative word for the followers of Moses David. In those days cult members approached businessmen on the street, asking for money to support a Christian group dedicated to getting kids off drugs. The proceeds were sufficient to keep the colonies going in a modest fashion. But when the largest colony—some 120 members—at Jordan's Texas Soul Clinic found itself homeless, none of the other colonies in the country had the money or the facilities to accommodate the victims of the abrupt evacuation.

"There just weren't enough colonies around for all of us to go to after the

split," explains Melissa, "so some of us were ordered to go home and try to convert our parents, to wait there until we were called back by the leaders."

"My dad was so tickled to see me... to learn that I was okay," continues Melissa. "But when I told him, 'I've come home for you to give me up,' he was totally wiped out." She was seeking his permission to rejoin the sect and to marry a boy whose Family name was Mark, a mate chosen for her by the leaders of the Cincinnati colony.

"They like to talk a lot about how they took us kids out of the drug-and-sex scene and made saints out of us," Melissa adds. "Sex was verboten for us 'babes'—that is, until one of the leaders got hot nuts and wanted to get into our pants."

Melissa's father resigned himself to the inevitable. A month later, when she received the "call" to report to a colony in Montreal, he drove her to the airport and gave her \$500. His generosity—and wealth—was exploited by Family leaders over the years, as was the wealth of many families whose children had become followers of Moses David.

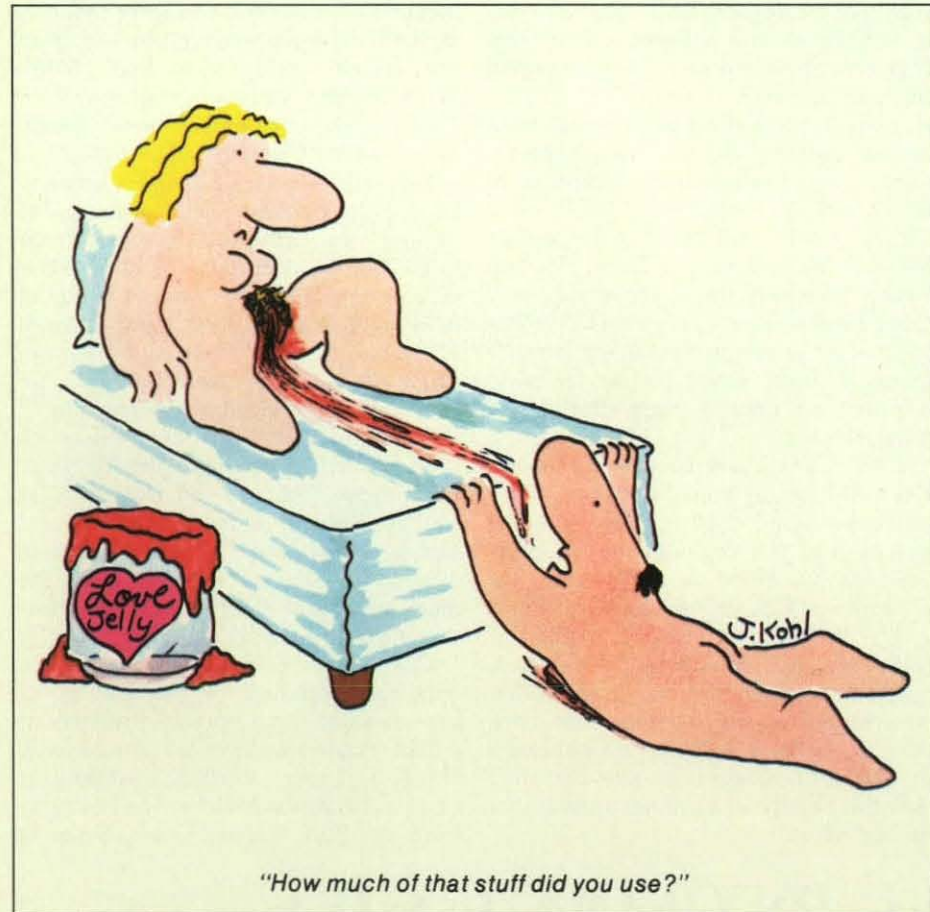
Though David Berg claims to be the son of Christian ministers, no evidence can be found to support his claim. After being dismissed as the minister of a small Christian and Missionary Alliance church in Valley Farms, Arizona, in 1967 (reputedly because of his liberal leanings), Berg, his first wife, Jane (biblical name Eve), and their four children (Deborah, Sarah, Aaron and Hosea) moved to Southern California, then the mecca of Hippiedom, the drug culture and the revolutionary New Left.

The Berg family saw their "calling" working among the young Jesus Freaks, and in 1968 they took over a Christian coffeehouse in Huntington Beach, slowly building a dedicated following of fanatical young disciples. It was also about this time that the Bergs began working with Los Angeles evangelist J. Fred Jordan.

In 1969 Berg had a vision of an imminent earthquake that would send California plunging into the Pacific. He and his band of biblical bohemians took to the road, wandering up and down the West Coast, warning people of the imminent Endtime. They settled finally at Jordan's Texas Soul Clinic.

The group began taking on biblical names, usually from the Old Testament. The movement became the Children of God. Besides adding an air of holiness to the group, the new name made it more difficult for concerned families to track

(continued on page 76)



"How much of that stuff did you use?"

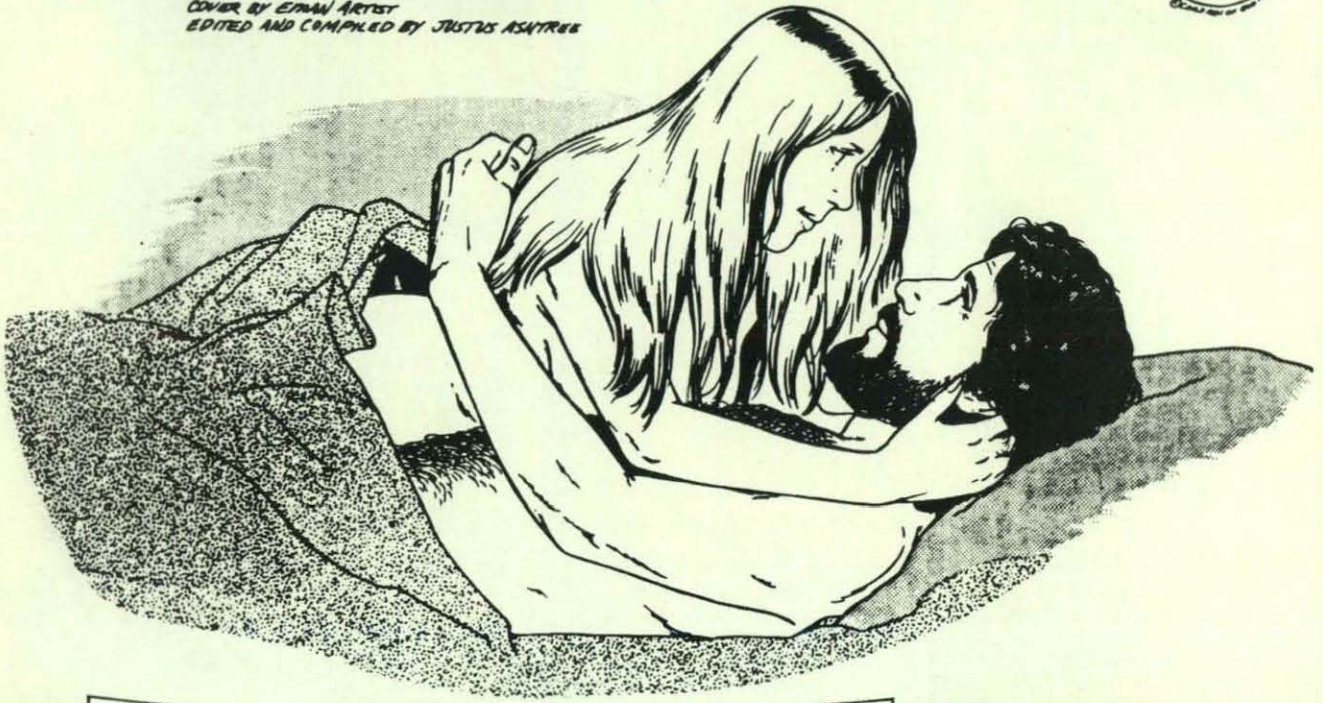
FAMILY OF LOVE

GOD'S WHORES?

BY MOSES DAVID

COVER BY EDNAW ARTIST
EDITED AND COMPILED BY JUSTUS ASATREK

DOME
No. 560
DOME 801 OF 800 798



THE CRUCIFIXION
OF THE FLESH!



FISHERS OF MEN!

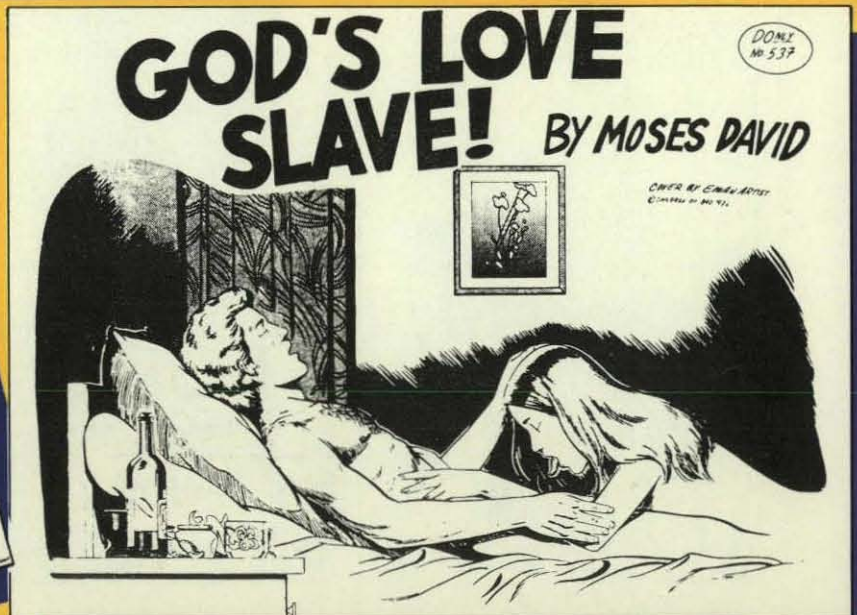
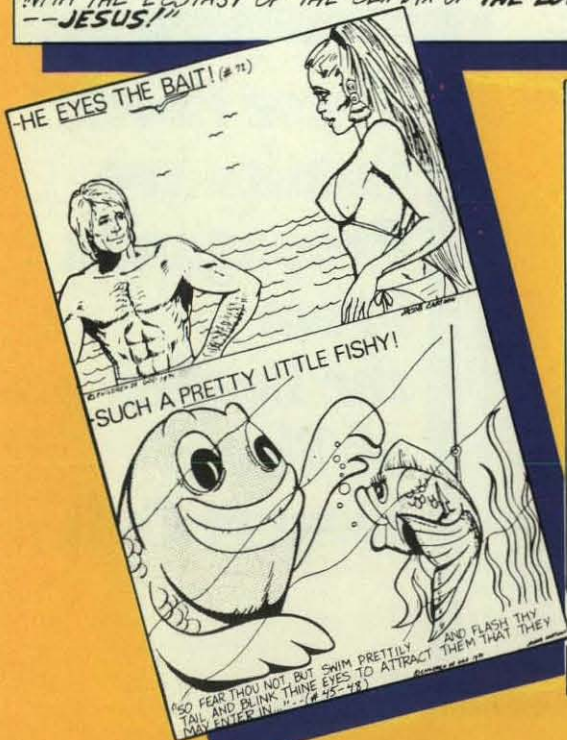
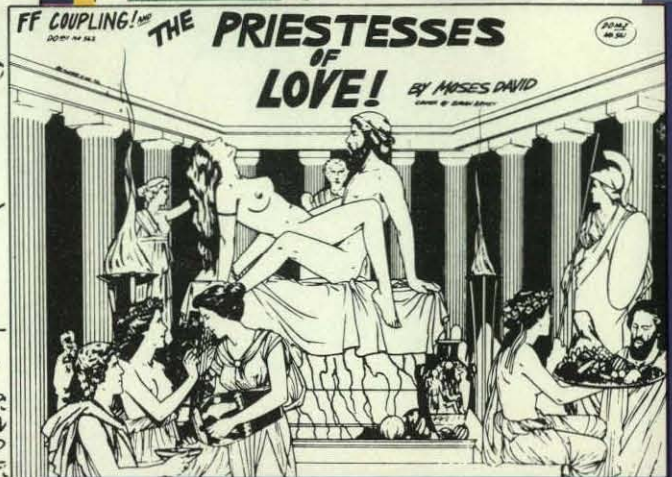
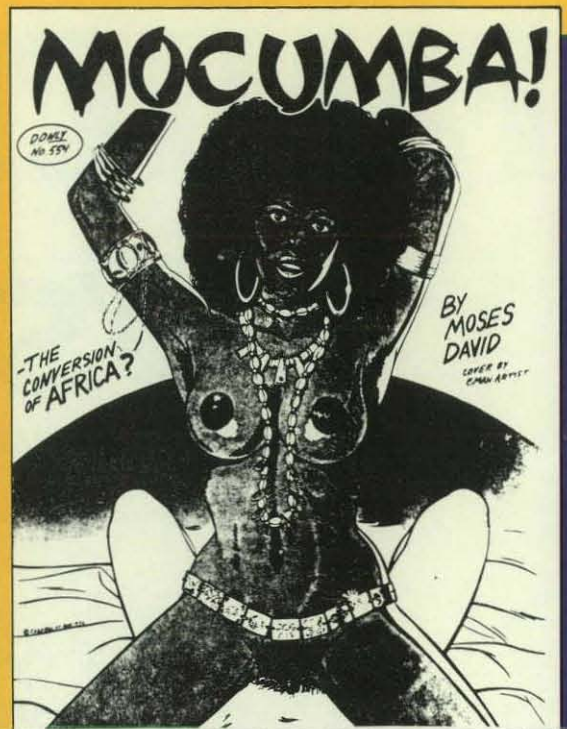
HOOKER FOR JESUS!



**These Erotic
Comics Are
Propaganda
From
the Leader
of This
Bizarre Cult**



"AND SHE CAN ONLY HAVE IT IF SHE DANCES FOR HIM, THE KING, IN THE COURT OF HIS KINGDOM FOR THE KING OF KINGS, INSPIRED BY HIS SPIRIT TO SUCH HEAVENLY HEIGHTS OF STEP SHE'S NEVER KNOWN BEFORE--STEPS OF SUCH JOYFUL DANCIN SHE CAN LEARN ONLY FROM THE LOVER OF HER SOUL, THRILLED WITH THE ECSTASY OF THE CLIMAX OF THE LOVE OF ALL LOVE. --JESUS!"



THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY! -PART II:

JESUS AND SEX!

BY MARIA & MOSES DAVID



GOD'S BOSOMS!

BY MOSES DAVID

ONLY
No. 584

ILLUSTRATED BY EDWIN ARTIST



moving. he's not really hooked yet. he's only nibbling. He knows the hook is there on the end of the line, and that's why he is only nibbling. He's afraid to bite. (Well, what do you think I should do about it?)

16.

GIG HIM! (How?) Fuck the daylights out of him! (Am I supposed to go sit on his lap in front of you or something?) Why not? You didn't do in the living room what I told you to do last night. I as good as told you to go over there and grab his dick out of his pants and massage him and you refused to do it, and he was waiting to see what you would do.

17.

(IT WOULD HURT YOU.) Hurt me? I am the fisherman! I told you what to do, why in the hell didn't you do it? (I was afraid it would hurt you if I showed him love and affection in front of you.) That was a



FAMILY OF LOVE

(continued from page 72)

down their runaway children.

Despite the attacks upon him and his flock over the years, Berg has been able to mold a small brigade of former Jesus Freaks into a formidable religious movement of international scope—a worldwide network of colonies with a full-time membership of around 8,000 believers. And Family newsletters claim that since its implementation in 1974, Flirty Fishing has successfully been used to win over some of the highest officials in local and national governments, to influence members of the media and to raise large sums of money. The mass-circulation German magazine *Stern* reports that the Family has a school where younger, good-looking disciples are taught the art of seduction.

In a Family pamphlet entitled "Is Love Against the Law?!" MO admitted candidly: "Sometimes we use sex as a tool or proof that we love them [potential converts], but it's not the main kind of love we're trying to give them. The main thing we're trying to give them is God's love, not just sex!"

This particular bit of MO wisdom (or "MOism") is accompanied by an illustration of a man exclaiming "Wow!" as he gazes lustfully upon a shapely dam-

sel, nude except for a loose negligee.

Berg outlined the strategy for his radical approach to sex and salvation in MO Letter No. 293, published in January 1974 and entitled "The Flirty Little Fishy!" In it Berg admonished his girls: "If they have to fall in love with you first before they find it's the Lord, it's just God's bait to hook them!"

Explicit details on how one is to go about Flirty Fishing were contained in the celebrated King Arthur's Nights series of pamphlets prepared by MO and his new, young wife, Maria. In the series Berg told his women that FFing should be pursued even during menstruation, explaining that making love is more than fucking, that it includes "sucking them" and "jacking them off."

Perhaps it was Maria's youth, her sensuality, that helped make the Children of God into the Family of Love. Perhaps she brought out the best in MO. She was certainly more youthful and sensual than his first wife of 25 years, Jane (Eve), who since Maria's advent seems to have vanished into obscurity.

In Chapter 7 of the King Arthur series of pamphlets, a segment entitled "The Hooker," Berg reflected: "I'll never forget that woman in that club in Tijuana! I danced with her until she pulled me off the floor and into her room upstairs and wanted me to undress and

get in bed with her, but I was very shy and reluctant. So the first thing I knew she'd zipped open my pants and was massaging my peter and getting it hard. Then all of a sudden she bent down and started sucking it and it made me go immediately!"

Elsewhere in the MO-Maria dialogue in "The Hooker" there is this exchange:

—Maria: "Well, are you sure you don't mind that they think we don't love each other?"

—MO: "If you'll just sit on top of them like that astride their legs facing them and hold their peter in your hand and rub it against your pussy, the shaft of it and the head and all, they won't be able to resist it. You can let their hands hold both of your bosoms and massage them while you are doing it and it's going to feel terrific! You can goose yourself with their peter as you jack them off and you'll both feel great!"

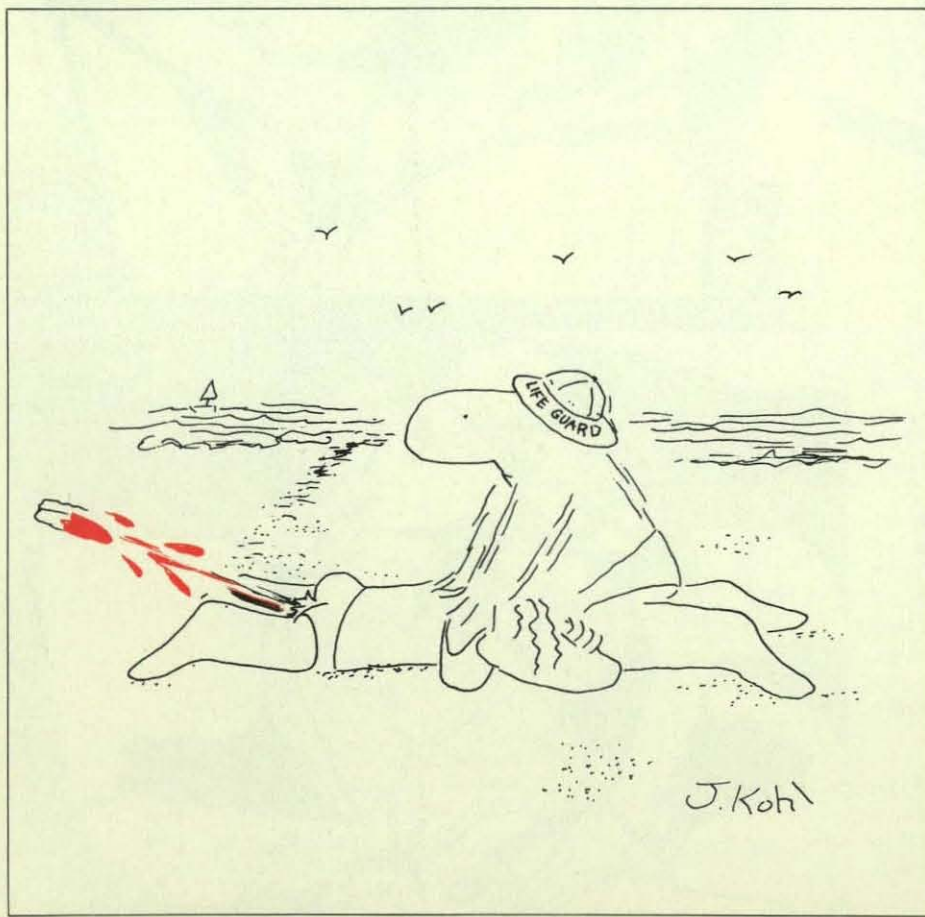
How significant are MO's letters? Jack Wasson, who deserted the group in 1973 because he felt Family practices were becoming profane, claims Family members "believe the MO letters are the inspired word of God for today—and the Bible was the inspired word of God for yesterday." Thus, MO refers to his letters as the "new wine" and to the Bible as the "old wine."

In a 1973 letter entitled "Old Bottles," Berg wrote: "I want to frankly tell you, if there is a choice between reading your Bible, I want to tell you that you better read what God said today, in preference to what he said 2,000 or 4,000 years ago. Then when you've gotten done reading the latest MO letters, you can go back to reading the Bible."

Wasson, whose biblical name was Timotheus, belonged to the Family for about a year, marrying Gracie, one of the cult's original four dozen members who joined Berg in Huntington Beach. Of those early days, prior to the public use of sex as a recruitment device, Wasson says: "Married couples were encouraged as a group to participate in skinny-dipping. . . . It was considered unrevolutionary not to. . . . And [Family] members will do almost anything to avoid being called unrevolutionary."

In a 1977 interview in *Christianity Today* magazine Wasson explained that married couples were coerced into attending leadership-training sessions at J. Fred Jordan's Texas Soul Clinic. The sessions were led by Berg, "and no matter what subject they started out about, they always ended up on the subject of sex, with David Berg quite frequently leading the couples into a mass love-making session while he looked on."

(continued on page 86)





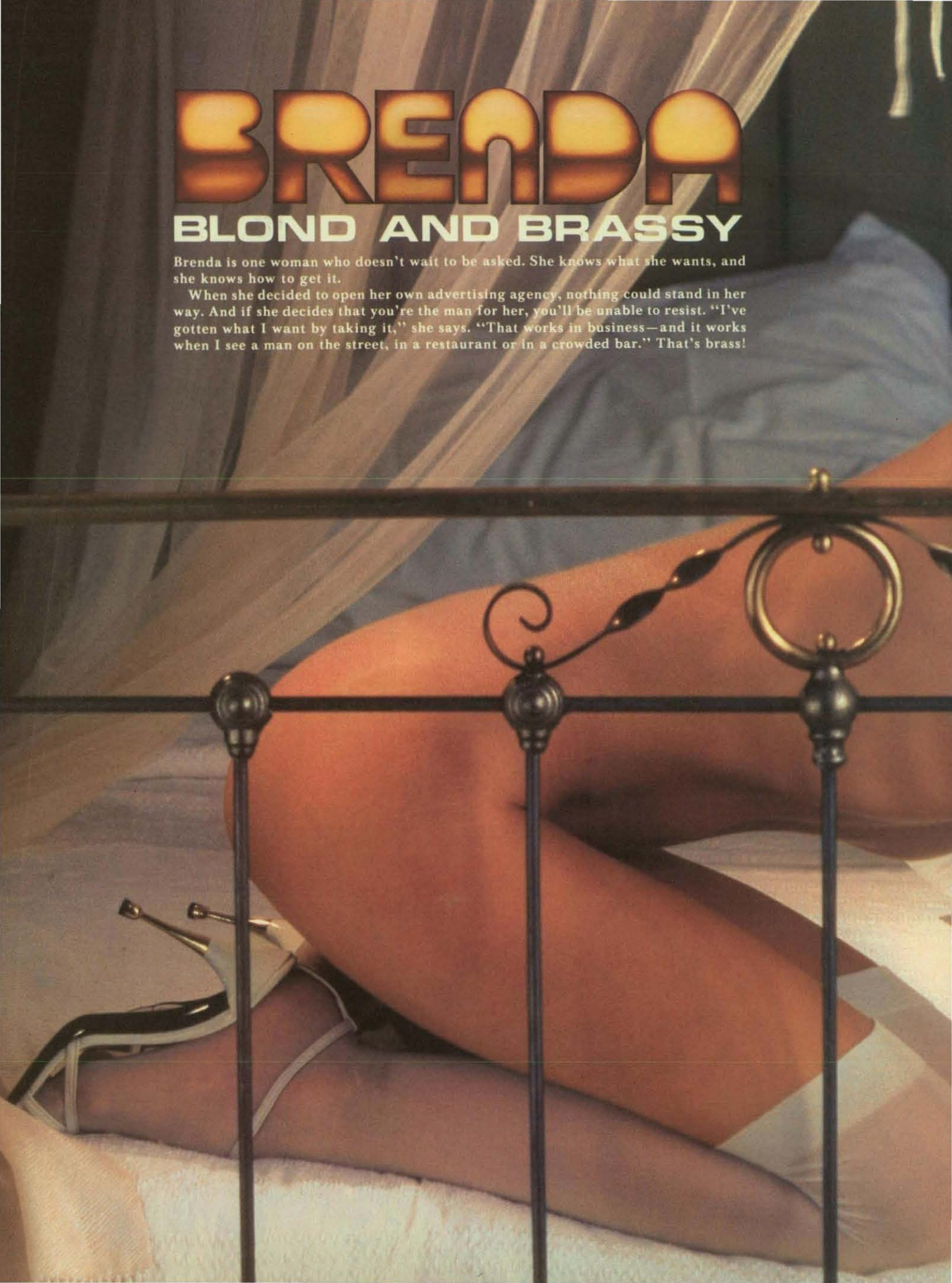
"You're beautiful by firelight—except I can still see your zits!"

BRENDA

BLOND AND BRASSY

Brenda is one woman who doesn't wait to be asked. She knows what she wants, and she knows how to get it.

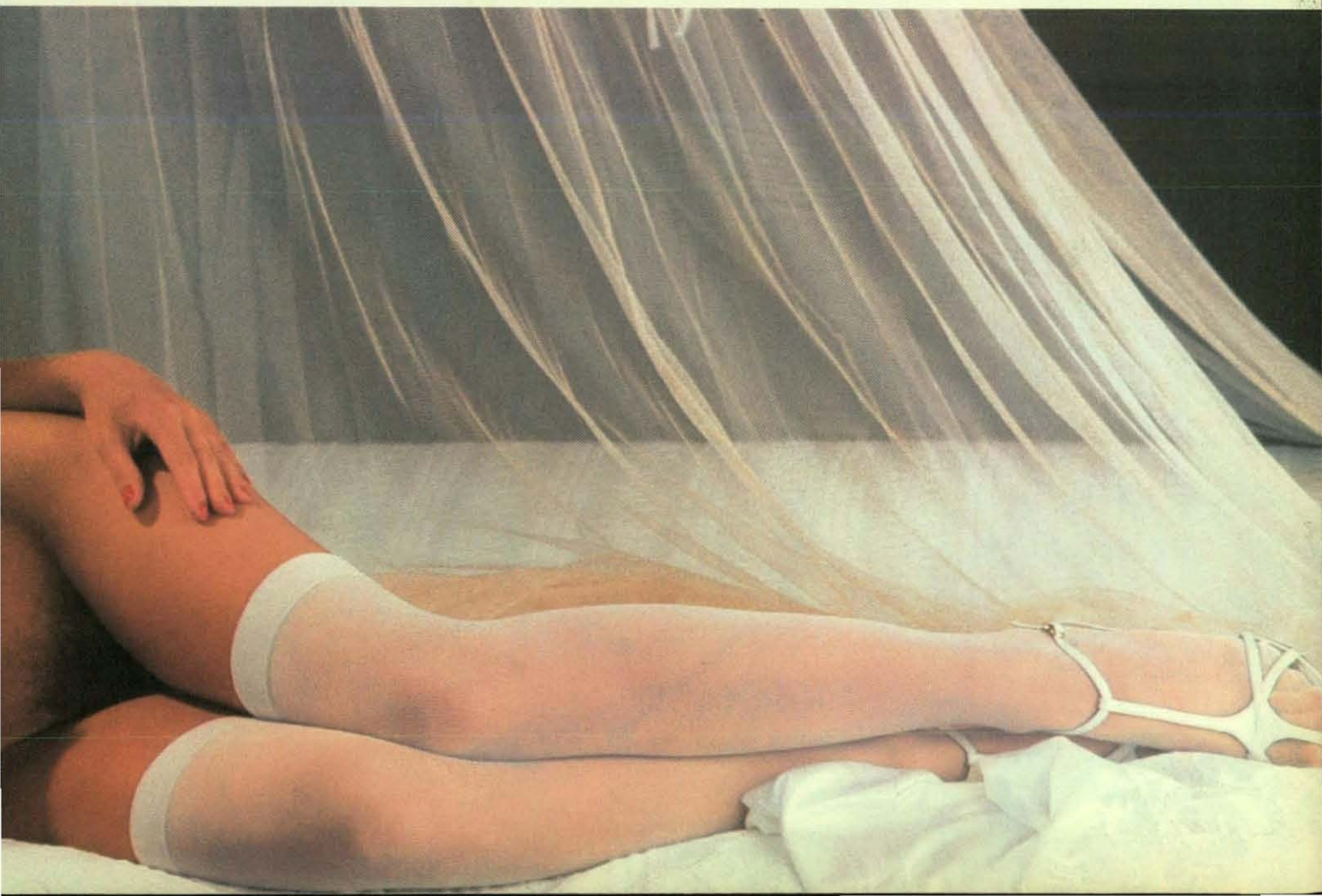
When she decided to open her own advertising agency, nothing could stand in her way. And if she decides that you're the man for her, you'll be unable to resist. "I've gotten what I want by taking it," she says. "That works in business—and it works when I see a man on the street, in a restaurant or in a crowded bar." That's brass!





Photography by James Baes













FAMILY OF LOVE

(continued from page 76)

Berg let it all hang out in his provocative letter entitled "Come On Ma! Burn Your Bra!" In it he wrote: "We have a sexy God and sexy religion with a very sexy leader with an extremely sexy young following! So if you don't like sex, you'd better get out while you can still save your bra!"

Sarah Berg, former daughter-in-law of David Berg, charged in a January 1974 New York State Attorney General's report on the Children of God that Berg was obsessed with sex and that he tried to have intercourse with her many times. The New York investigation charged Berg with contributing to the delinquency of minors, pandering and a host of other offenses. Former members claim that this investigation was the real reason behind Berg's ordering a mass exodus from America. Whenever the group comes under fire in a particular locale, they pull up stakes and move on. A similar departure occurred in England in 1973 when the Charity Bureau there determined that the Family was no longer eligible for tax-free status.

In addition to Flirty Fishing, spiritism is another aspect of the new theology introduced by Berg that many fundamentalists find disturbing. Early in 1970, in

Houston, a group of gypsies introduced Berg to "communications with the dead." Since then he has received and transmitted to his people numerous "messages" from his newfound "spirit counselors."

Berg's "spirit" friends include such dignitaries as Ivan the Terrible, Rasputin, William Jennings Bryan, Joan of Arc, Oliver Cromwell and the legendary magician Merlin. Berg says the spirits have helped reinforce his belief in reincarnation and made it easier for him to accept the death of his son, Paul, who either jumped or fell to his death in the Alps in 1973.

* * *

Melissa, who spent seven years with the Family of Love, maintains that the success of the Family has been due to "explicit and total obedience" on the part of cult members. The tribe of Jesus jet-setters, she notes, has been taught that there is something divine about being totally rebellious and unsubmitive to all authority but their own. Berg deliberately keeps his youthful clan disorganized and disoriented so they will respond like "little pawns," constantly moving them from colony to colony, from state to state and from country to country.

"MO likes to keep them shaken up and off-balance," exclaims the ebony-

haired Texas beauty, "so they can't establish local roots or make friends within the group. It's slick psychological shit."

While in Europe, Melissa and her husband were shifted from country to country every two to four months, living in colonies in England, France, Sweden, Norway, Spain and Italy before leaders ordered them to "split," precipitating her decision to leave the Family. "I was fed up with all the Flirty Fishing crap," she explains.

According to Melissa, men as well as women are required "to fuck and suck for the Lord." At one time MO felt that homosexuality was evil, but then he found Bible sources justifying lesbianism, and, Melissa says, "Now men can Flirty Fish with men as well. Nothing is taboo."

Ironically, the hardest enforcers in the movement, Melissa maintains, were the women leaders—though some men, like her husband, Mark, "jumped into the spirit of things with both feet and foreskin peeled back" when the edict to begin screwing around came down from MO in 1974. Mark was "a lecherous asshole" long before members were pressured to use sex aggressively for the cause. Afterward, she says, "The turd went out of his skull trying to jump every young slut that passed by."

At the beginning, Melissa says, Family members were permitted to be somewhat selective in choosing the "fish" they were to sleep with. Then Berg began amplifying the FFing routine. Leaders and husbands started choosing the targets, and Berg decreed that "gifts" would be sought as well as souls. "We can't afford to just continue supporting some kind of religious brothel ministering to men who don't pay their way," the bearded prophet declared.

In Europe the Family of Love operates discos and "Poorboy Clubs," a unique version of the old-fashioned nightclub, where drinks and hostesses are offered in the name of Jesus Christ. In France the Family is called *Les Enfants de Dieu* ("The Children of God"), and *Le Monde's* religion writer has praised them as "missionaries in blue jeans." The liberal attitudes of the Germans and the Swedes toward religion and sex have made West Germany and Sweden fertile grounds for Berg and his gang of God-fearing gypsies. Despite the mass exodus from the U.S. in the wake of the 1974 New York investigation, many members have returned to America to form colonies in Atlanta, Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Denver,

(continued on page 89)



Working in the auto industry is rough. I'm a utility man at one of Detroit's largest plants, so I work different jobs every day. You know, I fill in for absentees, that sort of thing. Most of the jobs are real ball-busters, but that's not the worst thing about working in a plant. Whatever your job is, it's boring.

The tedium really gets to you, and most guys make up for it by thinking and talking about sex all the time. If the flattest-chested, most mealy-mouthed woman around walks down the line, there won't be a man who isn't thinking about ripping her panties down and giving it to her right there on the shop floor. Some of the girls there are real lookers too, and when one of them walks by, the whole place heats up like a blast furnace.

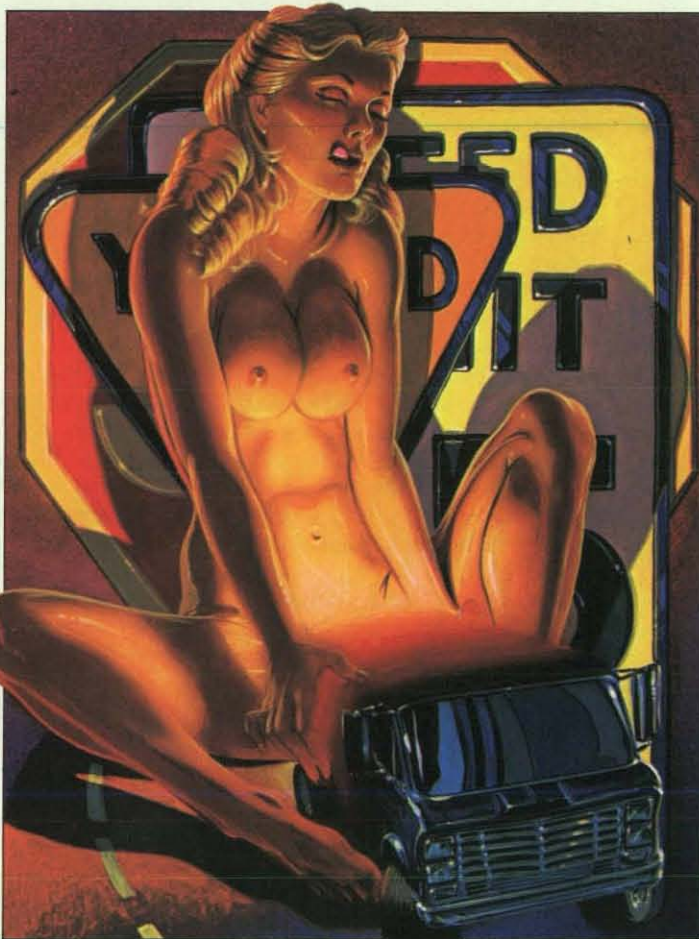
My buddy Mike and I were working the night shift down by the frame line one night when we saw a really first-class piece of femininity. She was wearing some faded jeans that looked like they'd been sprayed on in the paint booth. Her T-shirt was bulging with two of the firmest tits I'd ever seen. As she operated her air-gun to tighten down the mainsprings on the frame, her knockers jiggled like a dream come true.

I quickly asked another guy what the score was. I tell you, nothing happens at the plant without the grapevine picking it up. The word was that this little girl was fucking everybody. The guy couldn't specify exactly who, but he was positive she was putting out for anyone who asked her. He just hadn't asked her himself yet, he said.

There was one wrinkle to it, though. The guy said that one of the foremen considered her his special property, and he was pretty near going blue-balled trying to keep her. But she didn't want to be tied down, even by a foreman with a lot of clout.

It all sounded great to Mike and me, because if there's one thing we really like to do it's fuck over a foreman. So at

Kinky Korner is a column written by our readers—one person's report on his or her personal kink. We do not necessarily support the validity of every statement made here or agree with the writer's opinions. Our purpose is to present honest sexual experiences that will help to open a healthy dialogue among our readers. HUSTLER pays \$100 on publication for six-page, double-spaced (typed or neatly printed) manuscripts. Please include a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



SEX ON WHEELS

by Clay Corbett

break time we struck up a conversation with this girl at the Coke machine. We asked her if she'd like to meet us after work for a couple of beers. She smiled and said fine, so Mike and I snuck out early, getting a friend to punch out for us at the time clock.

We hustled across the parking lot, got into my van and started planning our strategy. We drove down the street, bought three six-packs and then drove back to meet that foreman's ladyfriend.

Her name was Laurie, and she was walking past the guard's shack when we pulled up. "Hi," we said, grinning our asses off. Smiling, she jumped in and paid me a nice compliment on my van.

Instead of trying to find someplace on

the street to park, we just pulled the van back into the parking lot next to some other cars. We got in the back and I pulled all the curtains closed. The van has heavy curtains, so that even with the interior lights on you can't see a thing from the outside.

After the usual phony talk Mike busted open the beer. After about three beers each we made our move.

Mike is wilder than hell from riding with a motorcycle gang. Without the least hesitation he reached over and squeezed Laurie's left tit. With a look so calm I'll never forget it she said, "I know you boys want to fuck, so let's get it on."

Man, we were all over that chick! Mike had her T-shirt off in two seconds. I practically ripped her jeans off. Laying her down, I began at her thighs while Mike took on her gorgeous jugs. We were going to double-team her ass off!

Slowly I began to stroke her creamy white thighs. Opening them gently, I got a full view of her swollen cunt. Her cunt lips were full and wet, ready to swallow my knobby-headed cock.

Starting with wide laps, I moved my tongue up the sides of her thigh and into the middle of her glorious bush. Then I began to lick the outsides of her lips to tease her, but Laurie wasn't

going to stand for that. She grabbed me by the hair and shoved my face square into the center of her cunt. I was a little surprised, but it didn't take me long at all to recover, and I muff-dived her like it was my last meal.

Her cunt was sweet, and the juices were rolling down the cheeks of her ass. Meanwhile, Mike was concentrating on her tits, sucking each one in its turn, licking and rolling the hard brown nipples between his teeth.

I decided to let Mike fuck her first. I stopped eating her and just lay back to watch the show. Mike slipped off his shirt, revealing his muscular chest and arms. Laurie was struggling like hell with his belt buckle. Finally she got it

undone; then, jerking his jeans down, she got a pleasant surprise when his nine inches of hot hard-on leaped out.

She sat up, kissed the pink head of his cock and pulled Mike on top of her. I didn't know if she could handle the hammer he had hanging between his legs, especially as Mike is not exactly the most gentle person in the world. Once he'd positioned his dick head between her cunt lips, he dropped on her with his full weight.

But Laurie never blinked an eye. In fact, her cunt gobbled his prod like he was a boy. In my beer-happy condition I was really enjoying watching them fuck. Mike's ass was pounding to the beat of the van's stereo. Laurie in turn was raising that big-balled bastard off the floor with her hips.

Suddenly he pulled his slick dick out of her cunt with a loud *pop!* Flipping her over onto her stomach, he pulled her ass up so that she was kneeling on her hands and knees in front of him. He put one hand on each side of her hips and slowly pulled her engorged cunt lips back onto his dick.

Laurie sighed in pleasure as Mike's long dong penetrated her up to its base. Then he started to fuck her doggy-style—so hard that the van began to rock. Laurie moaned loudly and shoved her ass on him with all her might. Then

they both came in a frenzy of motion.

By this time I felt as though my cock was going to explode by itself if it didn't get some of that sweet cunt. Laurie was still shuddering with delight when I moved Mike out of the way. I flipped her onto her back, positioning my prick to enter her. I was inside her before she even had a chance to stop coming.

Laurie turned into a wild animal. Her fingernails dug into my ass, forcing me to shove even harder. The sensation was incredible! I drove my tongue to the back of her throat. Her tits rammed my chest with her upward thrusts. I mean it—this chick did not stop climaxing the entire time I was fucking her. In two minutes I shot my wad and collapsed on top of her.

Huge gobs of cum, mine and Mike's, were now rolling down her thighs. Laurie mumbled something about it being the best she ever had, before she collapsed too.

We all lay there for several minutes without talking. Finally Laurie got up and knelt between us. Mike and I were lying next to each other. The only illumination in the van was a single red interior light. This, combined with the effect of the beer, made the entire scene seem unreal.

Without a word she began to stroke and fondle both our cocks. This chick

must have had plenty of practice doing a double dong-job, because her hands never missed a beat. The eight-track tape player was flooding the van with a pulsating beat that had my head reeling.

Suddenly she slid her hands to the base of our dicks, grasping them near the balls. Then she slowly went down on Mike. I saw his prick disappear, inch by inch, into her mouth. She sucked him for several minutes, then released his cock from her mouth, grinned up at us and started on mine.

Down went her mouth, almost to my balls. For the next 20 minutes Laurie's head bobbed back and forth between our two pricks. I never dreamed a broad could service two dicks with such enthusiasm and skill.

When Mike's prod and mine were covered with saliva and about to explode, Laurie said she wanted to be fucked by both of us at the same time. Well, hell, we were both ready.

I've got a fold-up table in the van, and I quickly moved it out and locked it into position. We bent Laurie across it. Mike had his cock in her mouth almost before she was fully bent-over, which left that gorgeous ass and cunt for me. I didn't waste any time.

I grasped both cheeks of her ass, pulled them apart and nuzzled my cock between her two holes. Her anus puckered at me like a winking eye, but I teased her by thrusting into her cunt first. She was so wet and slippery by this time that I could hardly feel her, but that was just as well, considering how near I was to coming.

Mike's balls were banging against Laurie's nose again, and I could tell by the expression on his face that he was about to shoot his wad. Laurie slid a finger into his ass as he held her face to his prod. As she did so, I whipped my cock out of her box and pushed it firmly against her anus. I knew she was ready by the way she wriggled her ass and pushed back against me.

Well, that was it. Mike and I shot our jism into her simultaneously, and the three of us just stood there in ecstasy. Later we cleaned ourselves up and drove over to a nearby pancake house.

Mike and I took Laurie to the van many times after that, as well as to my apartment. She told us we had the best cocks she ever had.

Then one day she was gone. Mike and I later learned that the foreman she'd been trying to avoid had finally got to her. He'd had her moved off the line and got her a slick position as an executive secretary.

I can tell you one thing. With her talent she's bound to go far. 🍌



FAMILY OF LOVE

(continued from page 86)

Honolulu, Houston, Los Angeles, Miami, Minneapolis, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, Phoenix, Pittsburgh, Portland, Saint Louis, San Francisco, Seattle and Washington, D.C. At present approximately 10% of the total membership of the Family of Love resides in the United States.

Berg has limited the size of each colony to 12 members. The moment the 13th member is recruited, a new colony must be formed. The strategy is to keep the organization mobile and to prevent any one leader from acquiring a large following of his own. Berg's authority has been challenged by some of the larger colonies in West Germany and Sweden, and he claimed in one of his recent letters to have fired 300 leaders in 1978.

According to Melissa, fear tactics are used to keep members in line. "If you questioned the doctrine, you were accused of listening to the devil. Even to think doubts meant you were listening to these voices of Satan and were in danger of being possessed. And if you left the group, they warned you over and over again you were walking right into the devil's trap. Terrible things would happen to you, but more importantly, you would lose your heavenly rewards."

Despite being a "shiner"—one commended for raising the most money in a single month—Melissa was chastised for complaining about certain "fish" she had to make it with. "I was a 'shiner' more times than you can count through Ffing. You'd be surprised how generous guys can be when they can get screwed and give a bit for God, all at the same time." What disturbed her, Melissa says, was that she had no choice in the matter and that she was, in her words, "getting the clap all the fucking time!"

While with a colony near Rome, Melissa was assigned to woo an Italian politician who thought "my bunghole was the road to glory. You don't mind getting it up the ass once in a while, but this old fart... old and fat and smelly... liked nothing but shoving it up the old shitter."

Another obnoxious aspect of the Ffing, adds Melissa, are the monthly reports members are required to submit to Berg on their sexual activities. The year before she left, she claims, Berg was demanding more and more intimate details on these activities: "Christ! He wanted you to write and tell him whether the 'fish' had a big or little dong, whether you had to use Vaseline, whether you washed off a cock before

blowing it, and most of all, what you got in return... a sexy conversion of a new friend for the Family."

Melissa's bitching got her a transfer to another colony, this time in Spain and without Mark. The leaders had decided that their marriage should be dissolved. A bitter Melissa secretly wired her father for money and left. She was luckier than most. She and Mark had no children, and she had resources to get out when she finally decided to do so.

Only 100 or so members of the Family of Love have ever seen Moses David in person. He remains elusive, shuffling around Europe, keeping his living quarters secret, fleeing whenever authorities begin investigating Family activities. He talks about "unGodly Communism" while flirting with "Godly socialism." For a while Berg had a courtship of sorts going with Muammar Qaddafi, Libya's radical head of state. He now teaches his followers to idolize Qaddafi as a powerful and welcome messiah.

Berg's tirades and visions about America and Israel have led some critics to believe he is anti-Semitic. The Anti-Defamation League of the B'nai B'rith charges that he has resurrected and spread timeworn stories of anti-Semites

the world over, constantly referring to Jews as "Christ-killers," to the "conspiracy of Jewish bankers" and to a "Jewish-owned, controlled and influenced news media."

A special object of Berg's hatred is the United States, which he has called "America the Whore." According to an Anti-Defamation League report issued in early 1979, Berg predicts that the U.S. will be "destroyed... by an alliance of countries led by the Soviet Union."

Even with the numerous defections that have followed Berg's new passion for pious prostitution, membership in the Family of Love appears to be on the increase. If Family statistics are accurate, membership increased in 1977 from 6,929 to 8,068. And although Berg rants and raves about the bad publicity that he gets, the group, ironically, seems to prosper after each flare of bad press.

Sociologists have taken note of the similarities between the Family of Love and the late Jim Jones's Peoples Temple, another communal cult that relied heavily upon the charisma of its prophet/founder. They have also noted the similarities between Berg and Jones, who, during the last half-dozen years of

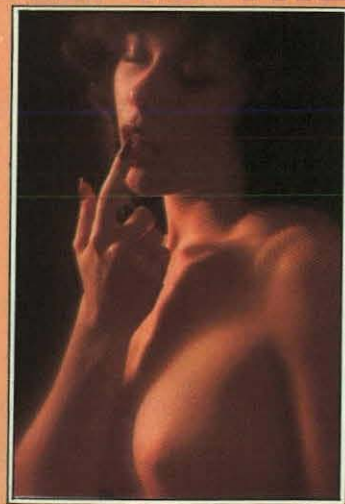
(continued on page 98)

TREAT YOUR LOVER TO THE TASTE OF LOVE!

They call them "Invisible Booby Drops" but the fact is they feel good, smell good and taste good no matter where you put them! Imagine, these delicately fragrant and deliciously flavored magical love drops are the perfect stimulants to make anything happen. As effective as any spurious Spanish Fly you can find, if these drops don't do more for her willingness and your lusty performance, just send them back in 14 days and you can have your money back with no questions asked.

But if you're the man we think you are, your tongue will be too tired to lick the stamps on the package!

FOUR WONDERFUL FLAVORS!



**ONLY \$4.95 EACH
ALL FOUR FLAVORS JUST
\$14.95**

© 1979 V.P.I.

Valentine Products, Inc. Dept. DR130
P.O. Box 5200, FDR Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10022

Gentlemen: I have enclosed my check or money order for \$ _____, and I have checked the flavors below. If I'm not thrilled and delighted I may return my love drops within 14 days for a complete refund. Just \$4.95 plus \$1.00 postage and handling each.

☐ CHOCOLATE code 933 ☐ STRAWBERRY code 958 ☐ BANANA code 941 ☐ COCONUT code 974

Name _____ Signature _____ (I am over 18 years of age)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Canadian residents send orders to Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 4077, Postal Station "A," Toronto M5W2A6.

☐ **ALL 4 FLAVORS FOR
JUST \$14.95 plus \$1
p & h code 982**



Spanish Eyes



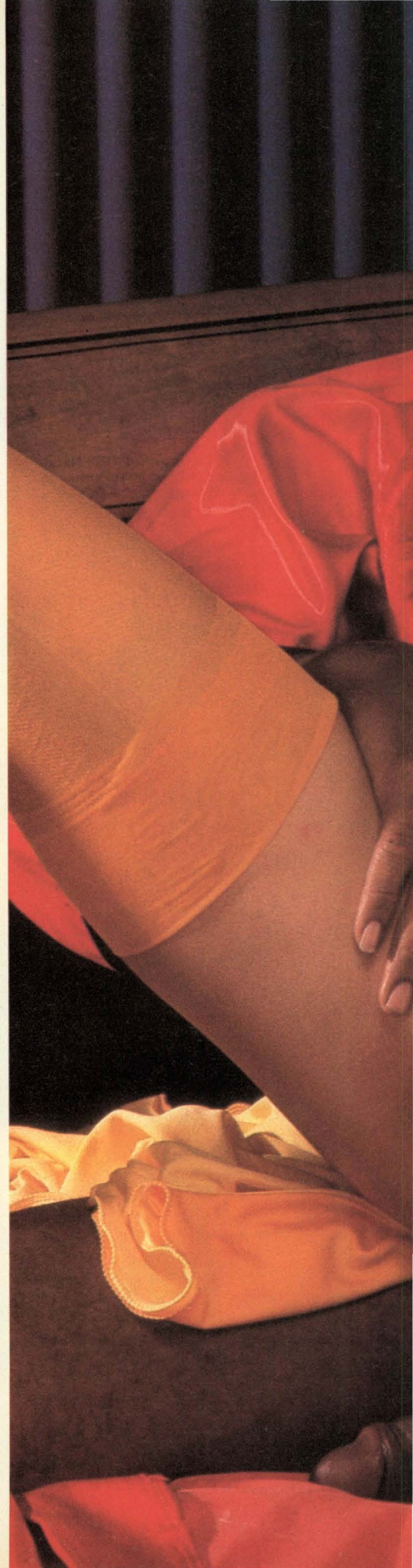
Photography by Matti Klatt

It's a classic tale: two star-crossed lovers fighting to break out of the ghetto of Spanish Harlem. Taken with her Spanish eyes, Orlando had sworn to beat the champion. With the title would come freedom for himself and his lovely Carmen.

Now, the title under his belt, Orlando takes his prize. As he holds her, he thrusts and jabs. His sweaty athlete's body masters her like he had mastered his overwhelmed opponent. Carmen knows her man is truly the champ.















PRESENTING HUSTLER RATED "FULL ERECTION" VIDEO CASSETTES FOR HOME ENTERTAINMENT.

Now Available, The Top Erotic Films From Major Producers Currently Playing in the Finest Adult Theaters Throughout The Country!



These Feature Films Have Received the Hustler Magazine "Full Erection" Erotic Film Rating.

- ☒ BABYLON PINK
- ☒ BAD PENNY
- ☒ EASY
- ☒ LEGEND of LADY BLUE
- ☒ MISBEHAVIN
- ☒ SEX ROULETTE
- ☒ HER NAME WAS LISA
- ☒ STAR VIRGIN
- ☒ ECSTASY GIRLS

OTHER HOT TITLES

800 FANTASY LANE
DEBBIE DOES DALLAS
SERENA

Finest Quality — 100% Guaranteed
VISA and Master Charge accepted.

3 FULL COLOR 1 HOUR PREVIEW TAPES AVAILABLE.

Each contains the hottest scenes from the WWW tape inventory. Only \$39.95 each. Over 13 titles on each tape.

- A. Includes: Erotic Adventures of Candy, Hot Summer in the City, Pony Girls, Pizza Girls.
- B. Includes: Hot Cookies, Candy Goes to Hollywood, It Happened in Hollywood.
- C. Includes: Fantasy World, Tropic of Desire, Serena, Fulfillment.

EXCLUSIVE! NEW RELEASES FROM WONDERFUL WORLD OF VIDEO. CALIFORNIA GIGOLO

John (13½") Holmes is the California Gigo. Starring with 5 hot new girls including a real life debutante who realizes her dream to be in an X-rated film.



HOT LEGS

Starring X-rateds hottest new superstar Jessie St. James. Playgirl Magazine's Man of the Year Dewey Alexander. And top New York fashion model Jennifer Wolfe.



CALL TOLL FREE FOR IMMEDIATE ORDER!

1-800-421-0482

In California call (213) 465-8677

Use This Simple Coupon to Order Today!

ALL SINGLE CASSETTES \$99. each.

SPECIAL! Deduct 10% from the total cassette purchase price if more than 1 video cassette is ordered.

Please check the box next to your cassette selection.

- ☐ BABYLON PINK
- ☐ BAD PENNY
- ☐ EASY
- ☐ LEGEND of LADY BLUE
- ☐ MISBEHAVIN
- ☐ SEX ROULETTE
- ☐ HER NAME WAS LISA
- ☐ STAR VIRGIN
- ☐ ECSTASY GIRLS
- ☐ 800 FANTASY LANE
- ☐ DEBBIE DOES DALLAS
- ☐ SERENA
- ☐ HOT LEGS
- ☐ CALIFORNIA GIGOLO

Preview Tapes \$39.95 ea.

☐ A. ☐ B. ☐ C.

Check format.

☐ Beta 1 ☐ Beta 2 ☐ VHS

Subtotal _____

Calif. Res. add 6% tax _____

Foreign orders add \$10 _____

Postage, handling 2.50 _____

Total _____

☐ FREE CATALOG with order!
Catalog \$3 without order.

Enclosed is my

☐ check ☐ money order

☐ VISA ☐ MC

(cash not accepted)

Card # _____

Exp. Date _____

All credit card or money order purchases will be processed in 72 hours or less. All orders are discreetly packaged and delivered promptly by private carrier.

Name _____
please print

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

I hereby declare that I am an adult being over 18 years of age and in my opinion the material described herein which I'm ordering does not go beyond the contemporary standards of my community. I also understand that all cassettes are sold strictly for home use. Duplicating, or rental is strictly prohibited by law.

SIGNATURE _____

NOTE: No order can be shipped without a signature.

FAMILY OF LOVE

(continued from page 89)

his life, also seemed obsessed with sex.

Jeannie Mills, a leader in the Peoples Temple until 1975, notes in her recently published book *Six Years With God* (A&W Publishers) that the flamboyant, irascible leader of the ill-fated cult preached endlessly on the subject of sex, forbidding sexual intercourse by members, except with him. Jones said he was the only one entitled to such frivolities.

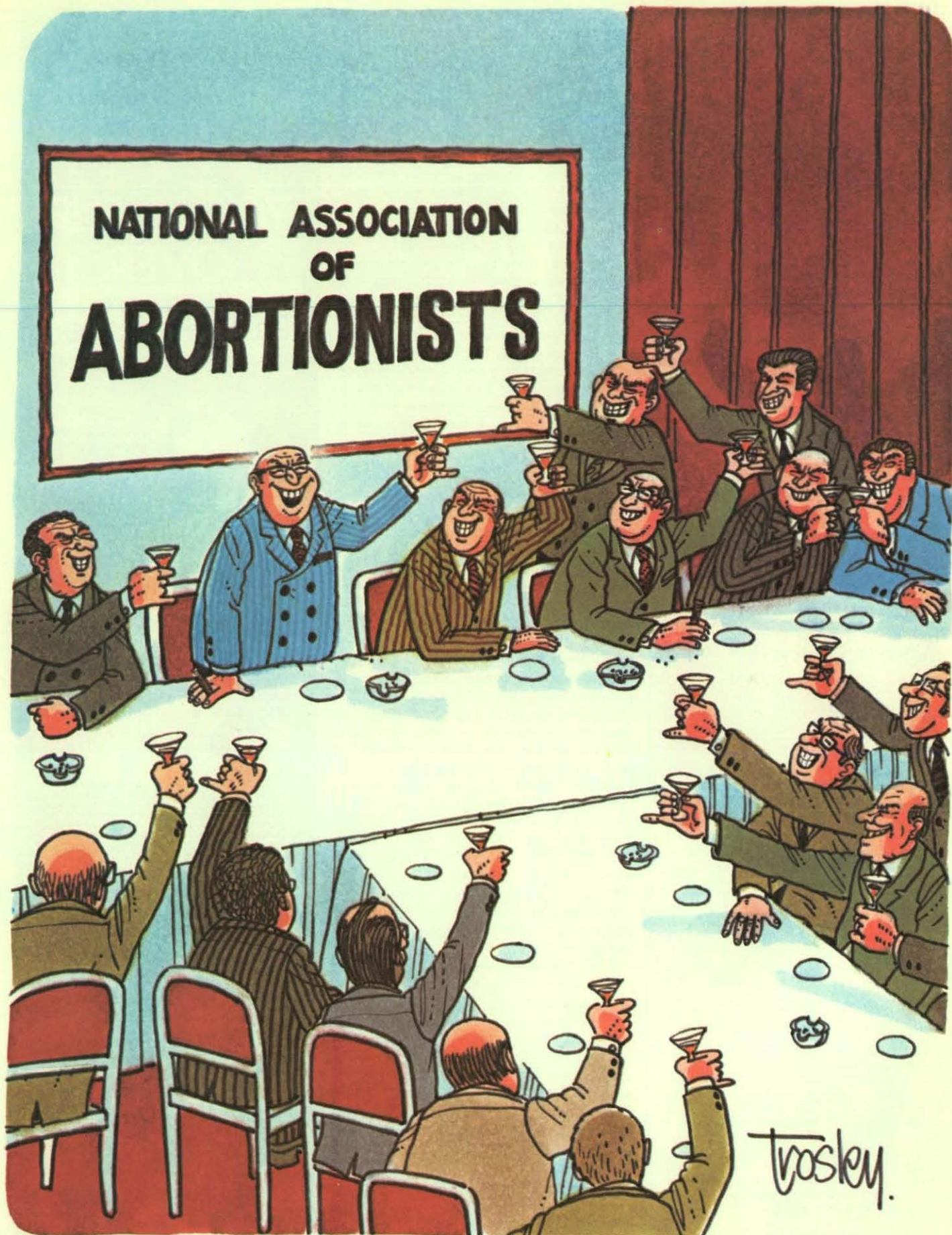
Jones too had his visions from God, and—like Berg—he felt socialism was the only cure for the world's ills.

Just as Jones's bitterness toward the media became more paranoid toward the end, so has Berg's hatred for the press intensified—perhaps to the same point of paranoia. In one of his most recent letters, entitled "To the Media—From a Guru—About the Sects: Whose Fool Are You?," Berg wrote: "Who's pushing this anti-cult campaign?—when there is so much more important news, more serious problems and worthier causes in the world!... What right have you to tell me I have no right to my own opinion, and what right have you to forbid me to believe as I please? This is informational and journalistic dictatorship! Why don't you go away and leave us alone?"

Jim Jones cruelly disciplined those who questioned his authority, threatening "hell and damnation" and excommunication to those members of the Peoples Temple he felt had erred. He turned to socialism, then to communism, when he felt betrayed by America. He demanded that his followers prepare themselves to die for the Cause if necessary. And 917 of them did, along with their leader, in Guyana.

"Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friends. (Therefore we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.) Are you willing to lay down your life—or even your wife—for a starving brother or sister?" Berg asked in "The Law of Love," a Family pamphlet published in March 1974.

The Family of Love has global aspirations and the financial resources to carry on its activities for quite some time. But Berg's call to his followers to prepare themselves for the ultimate sacrifice—death—raises a frightening question: Are Berg's "children" confident enough in their bizarre faith to hang in there until the Endtime, or are they becoming as paranoid as Jim Jones and his followers, willing to make a "final statement" for the Cause should the world fail to respond to their crusade?



"First a toast... to the ladies!"

HUSTLER

BEAVER HUNT MODEL RELEASE



Beaver Hunters, here is the model release you must send to us with your entry in HUSTLER's amateur photo contest (see page 103). Models should be shown totally nude. Faces must be visible in photos. Novelty photos will be considered. Mail to: HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067.

Please Print

Model's Name/Name to be published _____

Address _____

Date of Birth _____

Phone (include area code) _____

Occupation _____

Hobbies _____

Sexual Fantasies _____

Include separate sheet if necessary

Photographer _____

Send prize to: _____

☐ Model ☐ Other

I hereby give HUSTLER Magazine, its successors and assigns, and those acting under its permission or upon its authority, permission to copyright and/or publish any photographs of myself with or without my name and to make changes in or additions to such photographs or portraits, in such manner as shall seem proper to their use. I also understand that editorial matter will accompany these photos. I certify that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

Model's Legal Signature _____

Date _____

Model's Social Security Number _____

NURSING HOMES

(continued from page 50)

Berkowitz allowed the property to go into the possession of its creditors, and in all likelihood the Village would have closed its doors forever if a community group hadn't raised money to take it over. Now, sitting in a roof garden at the Village Nursing Home, I am told by a representative of the new management that our present official concept of rehabilitation is much too narrow. "We talk about repairing a hip, not about returning the senile to a useful life."

"The state," I am told, "is looking simply for cleanliness and efficiency. The state isn't interested in whether or not a home meets its residents' social and emotional needs."

In Miami a nursing-home director tells me, "We are trying to get away from the medical model, where the patients' doors are always open, and my people can walk in and out without knocking, take pulses and temperatures, and leave. We're trying to make this less a nursing home and more a nursing home."

One of her colleagues says, "Actually, we prefer not even to think of the residents here as patients. Patients are people to whom things are done. We want our residents to be consumers. And if the residents aren't alert enough to assume that role, then we want their families to take it on; it keeps us on our toes."

Nursing-home personnel are also increasingly careful about the way they use the word *senility*—and often now speak of organic brain syndrome instead. Many old people, it seems, are badly disoriented without having sustained any physical hurt to their central nervous systems. Bad diet, trauma, boredom can all be responsible for senile symptoms—symptoms that in many cases can be reversed under a good reality-orientation program. British researchers, moreover, have isolated an enzyme—choline acetyl-transferase—that is in low supply in the cells of many elderly brains. Researchers associated with the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Maryland, suspect that a slow virus might be at work. The bottom line is that perhaps the symptoms of senility can be reversed.

The administrator at Manny's nursing home says, "We are also more open now about sex and death." The relatively recent nursing-home-residents' Bill of Rights includes an article guaranteeing the use of a private room by residents for the conduct of a sexual life. Though the question has not come up in the courts yet—and perhaps not even in practice—it is widely assumed now that a resident can bring in a hooker if he so chooses.

The nurse's aide on Manny's floor says that, by and large, her people's sexual needs are low, despite Manny's occasional "Give me sex, give me sex." But one time, hearing noises behind a curtain, she peeked in and saw an old man in a wheelchair, his hand disappearing into an ancient woman's mid-

(continued on page 108)

YOU LOVED

Alex deRenzy's

BABYFACE

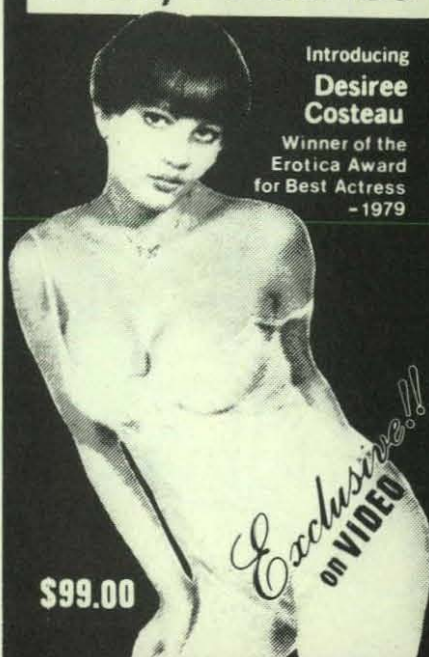
YOU'LL FLIP OVER

Alex deRenzy's

Pretty Peaches

Introducing
Desiree Costeau

Winner of the
Erotica Award
for Best Actress
—1979



\$99.00

Exclusive!!
on VIDEO

'PRETTY PEACHES' is far and away Alex deRenzy's best film. Stunningly photographed with a team of erotic performers uncommonly lovely, the film is an x-rated banquet of pleasure. Desiree Costeau is a voluptuous charmer and she will occupy your fantasies for nights to come." Steven KAGGALLERY MAGAZINE

on Videocassette

To observe the superb quality of this and other Alex de Renzy masterpieces, order our **PREVIEWS 7** for **\$39.95**, which includes excerpts from *Pretty Peaches*, *Babyface*, *Femmes DeSade*, *Long Jeanne Silver*, *Pleasure Masters*, *Fantasy Girls*, *China DeSade*, *Lady Freaks*, *Chinese Fortune Cookies* and *Sweet Agony*.

QUALITY GUARANTEED!

Use your VISA or Master Charge.

Call toll free

(800) 227-3248

except California, Alaska and Hawaii

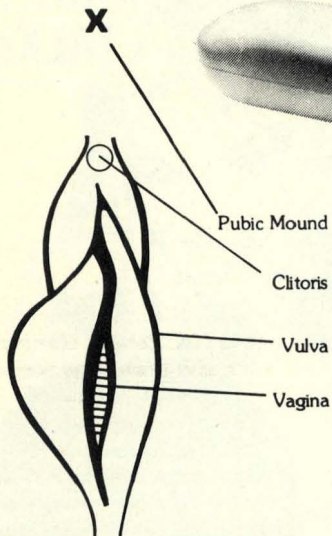
(415) 673-4320

When ordering by mail, be sure to include format and make of VCR. Add \$2.50 shipping charges. \$6.00 for APO or FPO addresses. California residents add 6% sales tax. Or mail \$1.00 for our descriptive printed catalog.

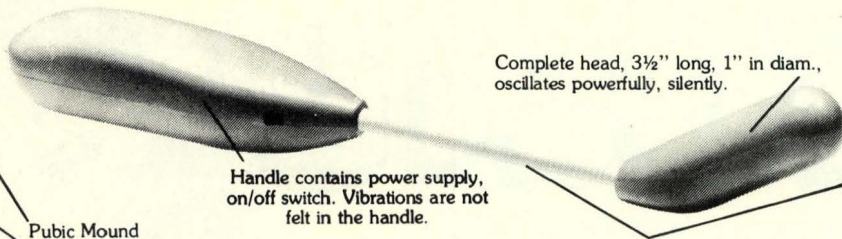
ASTRONICS TELE-CINE

90 Golden Gate Ave.
San Francisco, CA 94102

Millions of women don't climax easily during intercourse. Now there is a way to help her "let go" when you do . . . and do it again and again.



Clitoral stimulation is essential to full climax. Relative positions of vagina & clitoris illustrate how unlikely clitoral stimulation is during normal intercourse.



Complete head, 3½" long, 1" in diam., oscillates powerfully, silently.

Handle contains power supply, on/off switch. Vibrations are not felt in the handle.

\$19.95

Flexible wand connects silent oscillating to power supply, allowing easy access to any part of the body. The harder you press the head against the body, bending the wand, the more intense the stimulation. Wand & head completely sealed & washable.

FEMALE ORGASM is not something that just came up with women's Lib. Even prudish Victorian women divided themselves into two groups: those who enjoyed sex and those who endured it. But sexual awareness has come a long way. "Every Woman Can" is the title of a book, and Abigail Van Buren tells us, "There are no frigid women . . . only clumsy men."

Unfortunately, Nature has played us some cruel tricks. She put woman's organ of climax, the clitoris, in a spot where it gets virtually no stimulation during the actual act of coitus, and she gave woman a response time far longer than man's. Conversely, man's most sensitive zone, the corona or "head," is right out on the firing line where it can go off on short notice.

Biologically, we're a mess! Our sex organs were designed to make babies, but our minds have learned to seek pleasure. The result is millions of unsatisfied women and an equal number of guilt ridden men.

Of course, most men know how to bring a woman to climax through stimulation of the clitoris. But if this is something you do *after* she fails to "make it" or if you have to delay your insertion until after her orgasm, natural spontaneity is disturbed and neither of you achieve your full potential.

The Orgo Stimulator was invented to help you overcome the time lapse between your orgasm and hers. It is not a vibrator (the high frequency "buzz" of a vibrator actually tends to numb rather than stimulate), but a powerful oscillating massager.

NOT DESIGNED TO BE INSERTED.

The head of the Orgo Stimulator was not designed to be inserted. It is not a penis substitute nor a masturbation device. Rather, *the two of you use it lovingly together* to help you reach climax together.

During foreplay you use it to stimulate all parts of each other's body. As arousal grows, use the Orgo closer to *her* erogenous zones. Many women find that by placing the silent oscillating head on the *pubic mound*, pressing down hard enough to bend the wand, pulsations are carried through the pubic bone to the clitoris and can actually bring on orgasm *with no other stimulation*. If it is held in this position by the two of you *during* copulation her climax can be more satisfying and complete than any she has ever known.

CAN A MAN USE IT, TOO?

Yes, you can get great pleasure from the Orgo Stimulator, just as your mate does. If she will press the silent oscillating head between your buttocks on the flesh area behind the genitals for a minute or so just before your climax, the intensity and completeness of your orgasm can exceed any previously experienced. This results from topical stimulation of the prostate gland, producing a sensation so enjoyable you may not want her to stop, *ever*. So some couples ultimately buy *two* Orgo Stimulators, allowing each partner to give continuous and loving stimulation to the other during foreplay and intercourse.

Additionally, in clinical tests of men who had trouble attaining and/or sustaining erection, over 90% gained a new lease on their sex life through stimulation of the erogenous zones with the Orgo Stimulator. So if it has become the "magic wand of orgasm" for women, it's the "magic wand of erection" for many men.

SAFE, BATTERY OPERATED USE IT ANYWHERE

Unlike most plug-in stimulators, the Orgo cannot overheat, forcing you to stop at a crucial moment. Nor is there any chance of electrical hazard, since it operates on two "C" size 1½-volt batteries (not included). And with no cord to contend with, you can use it anywhere, not just the bedroom.

You'll both feel more relaxed and aroused knowing your partner is receiving the ultimate in stimulation and reaching the ultimate of satisfaction. And you'll be joining thousands of couples across the country who have created a "silent sexual revolution" by making the Orgo a permanent part of their intimate life. You deserve to have the best out of sex. Let the Orgo Stimulator help you get it.



Orgo Stimulator was not designed to be inserted. External stimulation is all that's needed to facilitate complete release. Intensity of stimulation increases with pressure against body.

ORGO PERSONAL PRODUCTS • Dept. D25
30529 Terminal Annex • Los Angeles, Ca. 90030

Please rush me _____ Orgo Stimulators at **\$19.95**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Total Amount \$ _____ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

Please charge my ☐ Master Charge ☐ Visa

Account Number _____

Expiration Date _____

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN OR 'FELT' ANYTHING LIKE THIS...!

LIFE SIZE DOLL AND SHE'S **SOLD** NOT INFLATED!

AND... I TALK!!

WE CALL HER ANGIE. BUT YOU'LL CALL HER THE MOST SATISFYING PARTNER YOU'VE EVER IMAGINED!

DEEP THROAT

To love you in that special way — all the way down, Angie's angelic face has kissable lips that open to a throat 7" deep. She was "born with a taste for French," and she'll satisfy you over and over.



SHE'S PERFECT... BETTER THAN REAL!

FIRM, DETAILED BREASTS

Angie has breasts that are firm and exciting to touch. Not huge, but bigger than you'd expect on such a sweet, young thing. Her nipples are perky and hard, and they stick out under a T-shirt. The temptation to reach out and make them your own will be irresistible.



7" VAGINA WITH PULSATING OPTION

And when it's time to plunge into her waiting womanhood you'll be pleasantly surprised at the better than real sensation you'll experience as you gently slip into the most throbbing, exciting seven inches of warm, wet vibrating womanflesh you've ever imagined. What a comfort to know that Angie is always there to want you, to hold you, to satisfy you again and again.



SHE TALKS, TOO

Buy Angie with her talking option and let her spur you on to greater heights of sensual expression. Hear her moan in the ecstasy of repeated climax. Listen to her whisper tender phrases like, "Kiss me, kiss me!" or "Do it harder!" and many others. It's the extra touch that can bring your fantasies to life, and only Angie has it.

Remember, Angie is totally new. She is not inflated with air or some kind of gas that comes in a pressure can and leaks out in a day or two. You pack her tight with soft, resilient foam (supplied). So she can never leak or go flat, leaving you disappointed. (Also . . . she can be unpacked for easy storage.) Her limbs and torso feel firm, like a real girl. When you press her close she yields just enough, not too much. You can close your eyes and make her the girl of your dreams. Yet despite all this, you no longer have to pay a premium. Now we can sell Angie for no more than you'd have to pay for an ordinary doll. You'll love Angie . . . and Angie will love you! As often and as long as you desire.

BUYER BEWARE!!

Don't confuse Angie with an inferior competitor with a so called "foam expander" in an aerosol can. The "expander" is nothing more than a can of gas which you use to "expand" an inadequate amount of inferior foam. When the gas leaks out, the doll goes flat. Insist on the Genuine Angie Doll . . . packed tight with resilient, weight supporting foam. There is no substitute.

TIGHT FITTING "GREEK" FEATURES

For those who delight in the unusual, Angie is happy to take it any way you want to give it. Her tight little ass is just right for those nights when you crave an experience that's just a little different.



NEW LOW PRICE
Just 1 year ago
Angie sold for \$70+.
Amazing production cost
cuts let us offer her now
for only

\$34.95

**MAIL MART, Dept. V203 Box 44241,
Panorama City, Calif. 91412**

Please check items desired.

- ☐ Regular Angie Doll with Three Love Openings\$34.95
- ☐ Deluxe Angie with Electronically Pulsating Vagina\$44.95
- ☐ Deluxe Pulsating Angie with Soft Sexy Voice option\$57.95
- ☐ Pulsating, Talking Angie + Furry Frontal Hair & Sexy Panties \$67.95
- Extra Wigs, \$10 ea. ☐ Blonde ☐ Black (Angie's reg. hair is brunette.)
- ☐ Special Vac-U-Suc Companion (Sucks Like Crazy!!), add \$10

TOTAL AMOUNT \$ _____ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

- ☐ Here's a \$10 deposit. I'll pay balance + \$3 in COD service fees to the postman. (No CODs outside USA.) Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.
- ☐ I'm enclosing an extra \$3.50 for Airmail shipment.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Beaver Hunt

They say that March comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb. But here at HUSTLER we're more interested in Beavers. So pick up that camera, get imaginative and start shooting some wild Beaver shots of your favorite man, woman or beast. If we like your photograph enough to publish it in *Beaver Hunt*, we'll pay you \$50. And if we like the Beaver pictured in your color snapshot, we might

select him, her or it for an extended photo-feature at professional-model rates. All photos become the nonreturnable property of HUSTLER Magazine. Send all entries to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067. Be sure to use the model release on page 100 or a facsimile. And fill it out clearly so we'll know where to send your \$50.

Photo by Fiance



Roxanne, 25, is a typesetter from Acampo, California. She enjoys fishing, backpacking and gardening, and her dream is to make love to an artist after he paints a nude portrait of her.

Photo by Friend



Twenty-three-year-old Debbie Clendenin is an artisan from Honolulu who enjoys "getting into some hard-core sex with different men every day." She fantasizes about having sex with a father-and-son combination.

Photo by Joe Burkett



Wanda Fox is a 20-year-old model from Dallas, Texas. She enjoys motorcycles, horses and tennis, and fantasizes about making it with Rod Stewart.

Photo by Elliott Help



These two students from San Francisco are Jem Feather Help, 23, and Adriene Lynn Faulkner, 18. Jem enjoys dancing and drawing, and her fantasy is to participate in a Roman orgy. Adriene fantasizes about making love to angels.

The Cincinnati (Ohio) Zoo is home to Junior, a swinger who would like to be gang-banged by cheerleaders from the Planet of the Apes.



Photo by Ed Milles

Photo by Beda di Mita



Shellie Mirai, 32, is a self-proclaimed "stable bum" from Imperial, Pennsylvania, who likes hot tubs, chocolate-chip cookies and "being where the sun shines." Her fantasy is to be thought about by every guy who sees her picture in HUSTLER.

Rita di Mita is a 41-year-old housewife from Washington, D.C. She fantasizes about being "a bit showoffish in public" while wearing sexy clothes and spiked heels.



Photo by Peter

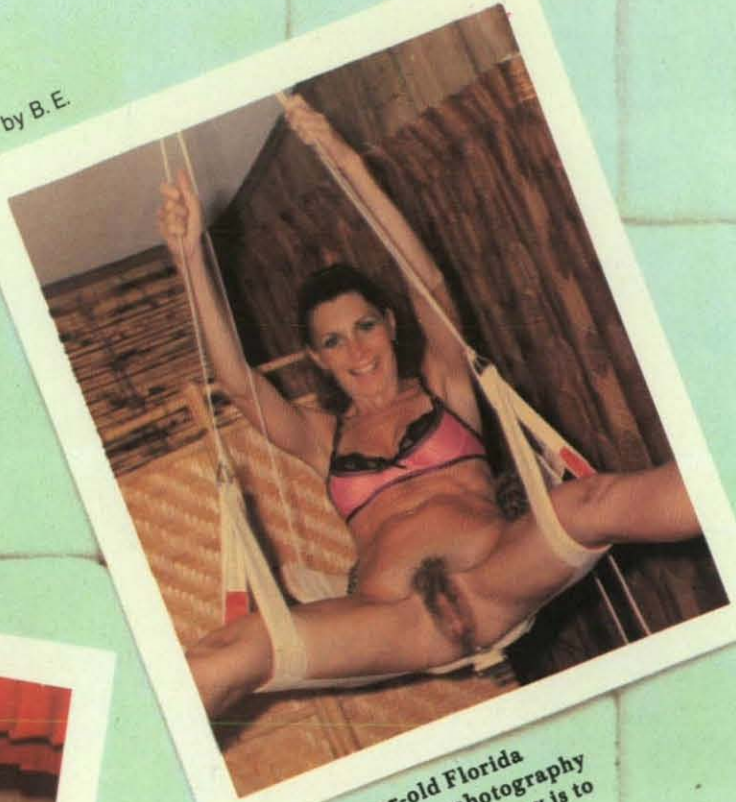


Cynthia from Huntington Beach, California, is a 24-year-old who is "rewriting the Kama Sutra." She dreams of balling three men while her husband takes movies of the action.

Photo by Paul



Photo by B. E.



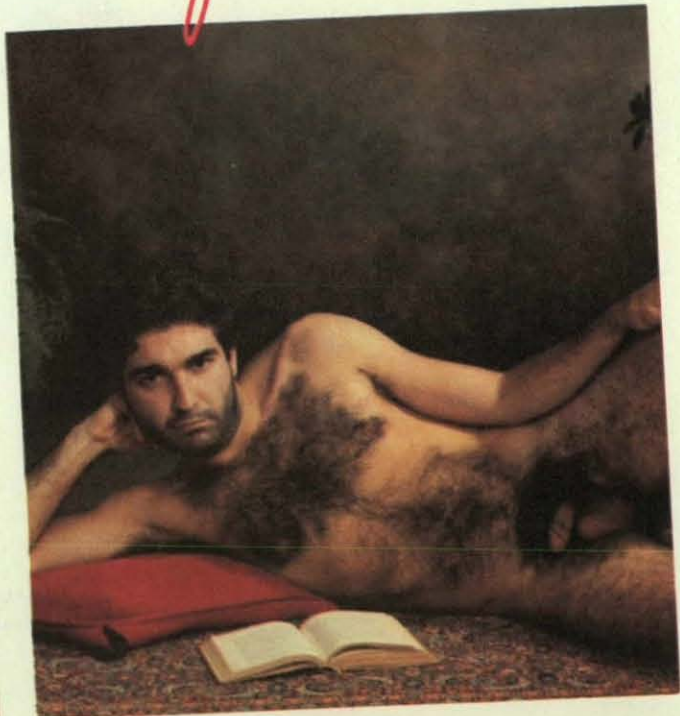
Debbie is a 23-year-old dancer from Chicago who really loves to party. She dreams of becoming a professional model.



Photo by Anthony J. Tokarz

M. S. is a 28-year-old Florida secretary who enjoys photography and posing nude. Her fantasy is to do nothing but lounge in the Japanese love seat shown in photo.

One for the Ladies



New Bedford, Massachusetts, is the home of 25-year-old Kevin J. Rodrigues. A musician, he'd like to fuck one girl from every country in the world.

Photo by Jane

Photo by W. E. Sanders



Debra is a 20-year-old bank teller from Sherman Oaks, California, who enjoys photography and tennis. She'd like to have sex with three men at the same time.



Photo by Gary S. Alonso

Twenty-four-year-old Vanessa "Sunshine" Ross is a Cincinnati, Ohio, housewife. She is interested in dramatics, and her fantasy is to appear in HUSTLER.



Dusty, a 23-year-old topless dancer from Charlotte, North Carolina, is into needlepoint. Her fantasy is to make love onstage while the audience masturbates.

Photo by Jimmy Nesbit



SLIDED COCK KIT SUPER COCK KIT

You can make your sex organ bigger, better, longer-lasting with this super package designed specially for improving your main muscle.



Read what some very satisfied men had to say about the **Hyperemulator Organ Builder**:

'VERY HAPPY'

"I purchased one of your Hyperemulators and am very happy with the results. I will certainly recommend it to my friends."

'SEND LARGER SIZE'

"Send me another one! I need a larger size, about 2 1/2 inches inside diameter."

'GREATEST INVENTION'

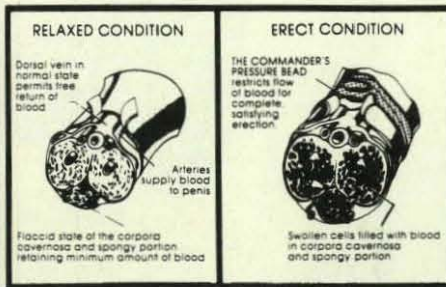
"I think it is the greatest invention of all time, and I have enjoyed it very much. I would like to purchase another one."

Pat No. 2,818,855

Once you've built up your desired dimensions with the **Hyperemulator Organ Builder**, **LIFESTYLE Products'** patented **Commander Cock Ring** (available in three sizes) will keep your Super Cock standing. Made of soft, pliable rubber, this medically tested device fits comfortably over any size penis. The Commander is designed to prevent the escape of nourishing blood from the engorged and excited organ, thus sustaining a normal and natural erection during intercourse... and for a relatively long time after ejaculation.

The **Super Cock Kit** comes complete with the only full-color illustrated book of information, history and instructions ever written about enlargement of the male organ.

BECOME A SUPER HUNG SUPERHERO. ORDER NOW AND SAVE MORE THAN \$10.00 (regular price \$50.55 — kit price, \$39.95).



NURSING HOMES

(continued from page 100)

dle. His penis was out. It was almost hard. And he was saying, "Kiss it, kiss it." The nurse's aide shut the curtain tight and walked away.

Despite improvements, nursing homes will never become an attractive alternative to real homes. Nobody looks forward to being institutionalized—not even the industry's defenders. Nursing homes are a drag even under the very best of circumstances.

Indeed, some nursing-home administrators and nurses idealistically look forward to a time when nursing homes, as we know them now, will no longer exist, and we'll be able to look back on them as a bad idea at a bad time. Stop disrupting people's lifelong habits, the idealists say; stop imposing unfamiliar foods and institutional routines on them, especially at a time of life when people need to be grounded in the reality of everyday life. Return the aged to their communities and increase the level of community support. Create more senior centers; fund more lunch programs; put more money into Meals-on-Wheels, which delivers hot lunches to old people's doors. Develop systems that feature young people looking out for their elderly neighbors.

In fact, many of the idealists seem to have a historical model in mind—a vision of the multigenerational family; many generations living under a single roof, the young people taking care of the old. Is this realistic though? Some historians and anthropologists doubt that such a Golden Age ever even existed outside of primitive tribes; and even there old people were usually welcome only so long as they pulled their own weight. When they ceased to do so, they were often exposed to the elements and left to die. People in the past didn't live as long as they do now. There were simply never as many old people around.

Nursing homes, it becomes increasingly clear, aren't the problem; they're just one of many symptoms in a world where the elderly population continues to boom while the birth rate tapers off. Nursing-home administrators don't talk about it a great deal, but they know what the problem is—it's the relationship between the elderly and their middle-aged children. On Manny's floor, according to the administrator, one "child" recently slapped his parent silly. Many "children," he says, are unwilling to spend even a dollar out of their own pockets to provide their parents with a little something extra. Some "children" come to feel so guilty that they remove their parents from the nursing homes; and then, in their own homes, they devise exquisite tortures to get even with their parents for the crimes committed against them 40 or 50 years ago.

The fundamental problems that exist between the aged and the younger generations are going to be harder to do away with than nursing-home negligence; but recognizing them for what they are, we at least have a running start.

1-800-848-9107

EXPRESS CHARGE CARD ORDERING...24-hour toll-free phone service. Order now by calling 1-800-848-9107. In Ohio, call: 1-800-282-9216. Master Charge and VISA only. Sorry, but operators cannot take C.O.D. orders.

Please send me:

Super-Cock Kit(s) #5908 @ \$39.95

The kit contains the Hyperemulator Pump
Commander Cock Ring
and the Penis Enlargement Techniques Book

Please Print

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

(Area Code) Phone No. _____ Date _____

Signature _____ I am of legal age.

HU380A

Subtotal _____

Ohio residents add 4% sales tax _____

Foreign orders add \$5.00 _____

Postage, handling and insurance \$2.00 _____

TOTAL _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted) or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CHARGE

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____
mo. year

LifeStyle®
Products

P.O. Box 16508
Columbus, Ohio 43216

Honey

AFTER A LONG NIGHT OF HARD WORK, HONEY LIKES TO CURL UP IN BED WITH A GOOD BOOK THAT HAS A SHARP-EDGED STORY LINE!

THIS CREEP MUST HAVE BEEN HUNG UP INSTEAD OF HUNG! WONDER WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO WORK THE STREETS OF LONDON WITH HIM AROUND?



IN HER DREAM, HONEY IS GOING TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT WHAT IT WAS LIKE THAN SHE EVER BARGAINED FOR!...



THAT BISHOP RICHARD OF WATERGATE IS A REAL ASSHOLE, BUT BETTER HIS TONGUE THAN JACK THE RIPPER'S DAGGER!

COMMERCE WHITECHAPEL

Ye Olde Time and Out

WICKED WENCHES!
HIDEOUS HARLOTS!
SINFUL SISTERS!
TERRIBLE TARTS!

NOT TO VORRY,
HERR MADAME!
I VILL TEACH ZE
KILLER PIG
DISCIPLINE!

SUDDENLY THE GIRLS ARE SEIZED BY UNSEEN HANDS FROM A PASSING CAB! HAVE HONEY'S WORST FEARS COME TRUE?

WHAT THE?...

WHOOSH!

IT'S NONE OTHER THAN THE FAMOUS SLEUTH SHERLOCK HOLMES AND HIS FAITHFUL SIDEKICK DR. WATSON! BUT THE 'CAPTORS' FIND THE GIRLS TOO MUCH TO HANDLE!

MEET YOUR MASTERS, PIG!

MERCY, GOOD LADIES! WE ONLY WANTED TO SAVE YOU FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE FOUL MURDERER WE ARE PURSUING! UNCHAIN THE POOR MAN!

I SAY, HOLMES, IT'S NOT ALL THAT BAD!

THE SUSPICIOUS HONEY KNOWS THAT JACK THE RIPPER IS A MASTER OF DISGUISE! AN INVESTIGATION IS IN ORDER!

THIS IS ONE DICK THAT SHOULDN'T BE PRIVATE! YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT JOHN HOLMES?

CONFESS, BUTCHER!

I'M NOT JACK THE RIPPER! I'M NOT JACK THE RIPPER!

PLEASE DON'T STOP!

HONEY PURSUES THE PROBE TO ITS CLIMAX, WHILE ILSA AND WATSON DISCOVER A BOND!

I ALWAYS PURSUE EVERY ANGLE OF AN INVESTIGATION!

I SAY, HOLMES, THIS KIND OF SEX IS NOT - OUCH! - ELEMENTARY!

THE CAB CHANCES UPON A FIERY SERMON ON SEX BY BISHOP RICHARD OF WATERGATE!

BEHOLD THE SIN IN OUR MIDST! WHY WORRY ABOUT JACK THE RIPPER WHEN THERE IS LUST TO BATTLE? WHO'S COMING WITH ME?

I'M COMING!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT MOB! LET'S BEAT IT!

YES, YES! BEAT IT!

I SUGGEST WE RETURN TO THE INNE TO LOOK FOR MORE COOZE - ER - CLUES! DRIVER, TURN AROUND!

BACK AT THE INNE
THERE IS A VISITOR
OF NOBLE RANK! THE
DUKE OF WAYNE IS
SEEKING A CERTAIN
SATISFACTION
HE CAN'T FIND AMONG
VICTORIAN
ROYALTY!...

Ye Olde Inne & Out
Ye Olde Menu & Bar
Jerked
Salt Burger
Dinner & Drink
Ale --- Large
Small
Fish & Chips
No Tip!

HOBBLIN' THROUGH
THE TULIPS...

AT LAST HONEY'S HERE! LET THE
REAL FUN BEGIN! FORGET THE COST!
I'M SPRINGING FOR
IT!

HE
CERTAINLY
IS!

SPRONG!

SPLENDID!
A PARTY!
LET'S PLAY
PIN-THE-TAIL!

THE DUKE OF WAYNE
WASTES NO TIME IN
SHOWING HIS SKILL
AT FOREIGN
RELATIONS...

THE BRITISH
EMPIRE IS
EXPANDING!

I FEEL
LIKE
CINDERELLA
AT ZE ROYAL
BALL!

TINY TIM HAS FOUND TWO LIPS
TO TIPTOE THROUGH!...

NOT ALL OF HIM IS TINY!
THERE'S ENOUGH FOR BOTH
OF US!

GOD BLESS
TINY TIM!

HERE'S ONE
BACK ALLEY
WHERE YOU
WON'T FIND
JACK THE
RIPPER!

MOST REMARKABLE!
HAVE YOU EXPERIENCED
ORGASM TONIGHT?

WELL, YES
AND NO!

THE MERRY REVELRY IS INTERRUPTED BY SOME UNWELCOMED GUESTS!



THIS IS THE SIN WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

YOU SHOULD BE OUT LOOKING FOR JACK THE RIPPER!

ARE YOU KIDDING? HE'S BLOODY DANGEROUS!

RIGHT-O! WHORES CAN'T HURT US!

WANNA BET?

WHILE CONFUSION REIGNS IN THE MAIN HALL, HOLMES AND WATSON HAVE A MEETING WITH HONEY!



I HAVE CONCLUDED MY THOROUGH INVESTIGATION! WE CAN CAPTURE JACK THE RIPPER WITH YOUR HELP, MY GOOD WOMAN! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE A WALK!

YOU ARE THE BAIT, MY DEAR! WE SHALL FOLLOW!

RIGHT NOW? OUT THERE?

HONEY DOES HER DUTY!



I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THOSE FOOTSTEPS!

THIS GUY'S IDEA OF A PIECE OF ASS IS DIFFERENT FROM MINE!

CLIP! CLOP! CLOMP!



IT'S HONEY HOOKER! I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT! I'LL CARVE MY NAME IN HISTORY!

LOOKS LIKE HUSTLER'S GOING TO HAVE TO FILL ITS PAGES WITHOUT ME!



SO YOU'RE THE ONE !!



HONEY WAKES UP FROM HER DREAM...

WHERE DID THIS COME FROM? I FOUND IT BY YOUR BED!

MADAME, YOU HAVE BAD DREAM!

LOOKS LIKE VICTORIAN HYPOCRITES ARE STILL AROUND!

END

We've broadened the scope of *Mail-Order Feedback* to include the lowdown on "straight" merchandise as well as on erotic goods. Suckers, as they say, are indeed born every minute, and it's this column's purpose to help you avoid being one. Write *HUSTLER Mail-Order Feedback*, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, California 90067.

HARD CELLULOID

The *Collection* series is becoming one of the most impressive lines of porn flicks available. The women are first-rate beauties, and the action is hot. *Krow Enterprises* (P.O. Box 11114, Chicago, Illinois 60611) sent along the latest entries (#s 73-76) in the series for our appraisal. Although the film editing is occasionally choppy, these loops still live up to *Collection's* fine reputation.

"Maid In Japan" (#73) features an Oriental sweetheart who destroys the myth that the Japanese are inscrutable. In "Revenge at the Springs" (#76) an arrogant, rich-looking blond bombshell submits to the working-class passions of a black stud. *Krow* sells the *Collection* films in Regular 8mm only, for \$22 apiece, three for \$63 and five for \$100.

Film Collectors Association (P.O. Box H134, Inglewood, California 90306) has brought out the newest set in its exclusive *Dirty Movies* series: DM #s 125-136. The first three films (#s 125-127) star Rhonda Jo Petty, the former Farrah clone, but the real princess of these loops is Nancy, a baby-faced, pigtailed pixie. After some lesbian action with her auntie (#129), Nancy takes on a black guy who comes all over her peaches-and-cream complexion (#130). She then bangs a couple of Marines (#131) with the gung ho of a gal who doesn't want to be rotten to the Corps. DM #136 is slowed down by pointless plot development, but the classy brunette who gulps down the family doctor is worth the wait.

The editing in these flicks is sometimes incoherent, but otherwise the quality is good. As of January 1, 1980, FCA has upped its film prices, but these 200-footers are still a bargain. Films in the *Dirty Movies* series sell for \$17 each, three for \$45.

NO TRESPASSING

I need your help. The name and address of a reliable company that sells chastity belts could very well save my marriage. Please answer right away—I'm desperate.

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

The woman who wants to put her experience under her belt should contact *The Pleasure Chest* (20 West 20th Street, New York, New York 10011; telephone: 212-242-4185). The company offers a single-chain chastity belt for \$15 and a double-chain belt for \$17.50.

Not a firm to discriminate, *The Pleasure Chest* also offers the "Male Chastity Cock Cage" for \$15. Add \$1.50 for handling for purchases up to \$10; add \$2.15 if the cost is between \$10 and \$25. (On the West Coast, *The Pleasure Chest* at 8549 Santa Monica Boulevard in Los Angeles sells these same products but does not mail them.)

Crusader Forge (6990 Lake Ellenor Drive, Suite 124, Orlando, Florida 32809) sells a \$49.95 handcrafted "girdle of Venus" modeled on the classic Florentine chastity girdle of medieval days, but women may find these steel binders more attractive for decorating mantles and desktops than for protecting their honor. If you're looking for a tailor-made leather chastity belt, Grigori Gursugein at the *Westlake Shoe Store* (2030 West 6th Street, Los Angeles, California 90057; telephone: 213-483-3410) will take your measurements and put one together for \$65.

RUBBER RIP-OFF

I ordered an "Angie Doll" for \$49.95 from Mail Mart (Department PI-1, P.O. Box 44241, Panorama City, California 91412). They cashed my check a month later, but nothing arrived except a form letter from Ad Reply Service (P.O. Box 505, Van Nuys, California 91408) stating that the merchandise would not be delivered until I signed their enclosed card. I didn't sign it because it would have given complete authorization to anyone to send me any kind of material at any time. I wrote to Ad Reply Service telling them it was all right to send me what I had ordered, but not okay to send anything else. I received no reply.

A month after that I canceled my order because of nondelivery and requested a refund. That was two months ago, and I haven't heard from them yet.

—D. P.
Fort Smith, Arkansas

When we contacted Robert Conroy at *Mail Mart*, he told us that if D. P. "had just said in the first place that he didn't want to be on a mailing list, but only wanted his product, we would have shipped it and deleted his name. Instead, he chose to ignore our replies." Conroy sharply defended his use of the authorization card, and his argument is legally valid as long as his company

doesn't use the card for anything but its intended purpose: serving as a document to justify shipment.

Conroy assured us he was shipping D. P.'s doll regardless of the lack of a signed card, and said he was adding "\$30 worth of options" as compensation for D. P.'s troubles. When we called to ask D. P. if he'd received his doll, he said, "Yeah, I got it all right, but I threw it away. It was crap—just a plastic, unrealistic thing I was supposed to stuff with styrofoam. I still feel like I've been ripped off." Asked about the \$30 worth of options, D. P. said he didn't know what we were talking about, so he obviously doesn't feel that he was fairly compensated.


The \$49.95 price should have alerted D. P. that the love doll he ordered was not going to look like the lush woman in *Mail Mart's* ads. At best, cheap love dolls resemble those clowns that pop back up whenever you knock them over. A realistic doll will cost more than \$100.

NEGATIVE RESPONSE

I sent three rolls of film to Kodak for processing. From one roll I received 18 carefully selected slides out of 38, along with a form saying the rest were too obscene to be returned. The form also asked me to give Kodak permission to destroy the pictures, and stated that if I didn't sign the release, they would interpret my silence as permission to dispose of them after three months. If Kodak's only objection is to mailing the pictures, I'll pick them up personally.

—B. D.
Olympia, Washington

We called Eastman Kodak's Color Print and Processing Services in Palo Alto, California, and asked Jack Welch what the problem was. He explained that state and federal laws concerning distribution of obscene materials prevent Eastman Kodak from returning any pictures of natural or simulated sex acts, lewd conduct (such as masturbation or exposure of genitals) or any aberrant conduct (such as sadism or masochism). Welch told us frankly that Kodak "fears criminal prosecution." Since distribution of obscene material extends to hand-to-hand transactions, Welch adds that Kodak's customers can't pick up their pictures in person.

To develop your own feelthy pictures, send film to either *Etman's & Sons Ltd.* (NUFO Laboratories, P.O. Box 811, Dayton, Ohio 45401) or *Filmart* (P.O. Box 8355, Universal City, California 91608). These firms will process your photos without a fuss. 

Adult films
"hard" to get?

Why
get the bird
when there's
Krow?



Krow ENTERPRISES • P.O. Box 11114 • Chicago IL 60611

8mm and super 8mm color films from \$8.00. We've come a long way since the phony nose and glasses. "Limited Edition", "Swedish Erotica" (John Holmes), "Diamond Collection", "Collection" and many others.

All films guaranteed to be top quality.

Complete Line of X-Rated Video Cassettes from \$59.

Write for Details.

H-14

Krow ENTERPRISES
P.O. Box 11114
Chicago, Illinois 60611

I am 21 years of age or older.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

If coupon is removed write Valentine Products, Inc.,
175 Fulton Ave., Hempstead, N.Y. 11550



IT'S ALMOST TOO
LIFELIKE TO BE LEGAL!

REAL FEEL

After years of research and testing, we're finally able to offer a vibrating vagina so perfect, so truly indistinguishable from the real thing, that we can make this unprecedented guarantee:

IF YOU CAN TELL IT FROM THE REAL THING WE'LL GIVE YOU YOUR MONEY BACK! That's right, your money back and no questions asked. Why? Because we know that once you enjoy the soft, inviting texture, the moistness and the perfect body temperature you desire, you'll agree that this nighttime companion is shockingly true-to-life! She will vibrate for you, from a gentle hum to a frenzied pitch and the special pneumatic device lets her "squeeze" you with those wonderful contractions known only to a few of the world's greatest courtesans.

Valentine Products, Inc. Dept. RF203
P.O. Box 5200, FDR Station, New York, N.Y. 10022

Gentlemen: Here is my check or money order for \$39.95 plus \$2 postage & handling. Please rush my Real Feel to me today. I understand that if it isn't as wonderfully true-to-life as you say, I can return it within 14 days for a complete refund. No questions asked. Code 543

NAME

SIGNATURE

(I am over 18 years of age) (Sign as on credit card)

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

CHARGE IT! ☐ VISA (BankAmericard) ☐ Master Charge

Interbank No. Exp. Date Mo. Yr.

Canadian residents send order to Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 4077, Station "A" Toronto M5W 2A6



• THROBING VAGINAL CONTROL
• PNEUMATIC "SQUEEZE" CONTROL
• THE AMAZING REAL FEEL MATERIAL

PHONE CLUB

You will get

LIVE sex talk with Tammy and her sexy friends as often as you like

40-page book of revealing photos
new LIVE numbers monthly

CALL NOW
1-618-345-8550

Dial Now - Order-taker waiting

SWINGERS HOT LINE

SINCE 1966

Free Service

NAMES and NUMBERS
of SWINGING GIRLS,
GUYS, COUPLES & BI's
IN YOUR AREA
ANXIOUS to meet YOU.

Call 1-901-458-6593

P.O. Box 22705 Memphis, Tn. 38122

TEN INCHES POSSIBLE!

Would you like to have an 8, 9 or 10 INCH COCK? We can give it to you! All you need is the **DESIRE** and to make the **DECISION to ACT TODAY**, and in **SIX WEEKS OR LESS**, depending on how you respond, you could have a **COCK UP TO 10 INCHES LONG**. No fancy creams to use, no capsules to take and no artificial appliances to wear. Experience the pride of displaying your **BIG COCK** to your favorite playmate, she will be amazed and delighted at just the sight of it. Imagine the erotic sensations when you slip it into her, filling her completely. Don't wait the sooner you order the sooner your fantasies will be realized. We can't guarantee that everyone will acquire a cock ten inches long but it will be a **MINIMUM OF EIGHT INCHES**. Send \$6.95 to **ENLARGEMENT TECHNIQUES**, Dept. 4434, 6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028.

SWEDISH EROTICA

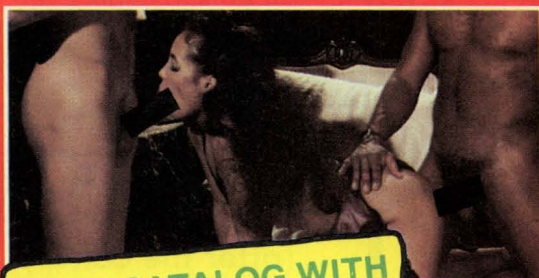
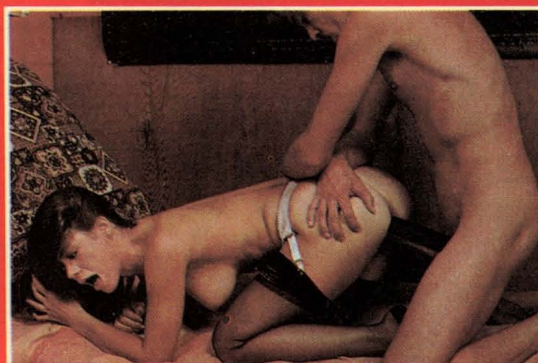
Featuring John Holmes

100%
MONEY BACK
GUARANTEE

NOT SIMULATED
NOT A RIPOFF

Films

THE INVITATION (F-59) - gorgeous voluptuous Mindy lures John Holmes into bed. After some slow, sensuous foreplay Holmes virtually immobilizes her in one position after another with his giant penis. She gratefully sucks him to climax. **\$24.95**



THE MORNING AFTER (F-167) a delicate, pretty oriental maid serves her lithe, firm body to her horny master. While she's demonstrating her considerable bedroom skills the black handyman joins in. Great oral & multi-position sex, including a "sandwich" scene. She's absolutely fabulous! **\$24.95**

FREE CATALOG WITH
ALL 3 FILMS
SAVE \$7 - 10.

REFRESHING BREAK (F-116) - John Holmes introduces his 14" penis to a very young looking, petite blonde & a sultry brunette. Both get blistering hot and take it all - then Holmes gives the blonde some very special attention. **\$24.95**



★ **SWEDISH EROTICA** - an XXX rated series of over 260 of the hottest, highest quality 8mm films and tapes available today. Known by name throughout the world, these are the original uncut versions. The photos in this ad must be censored, but the films display actual oral, anal, straight & group sex.

★ **100% GUARANTEE** - if you are unsatisfied with anything we sell, return it in the original condition within 10 days for a full refund or exchange, at your option.

★ **2 WEEK DELIVERY** - we ship airmail & UPS only. Purchases made by credit card, money order, or cashiers check will arrive within 2 weeks of the day we get your order or your money back.

Catalog

(C-1) - nearly 300 hard-core, brilliant full color pages showing and describing each film in the Swedish Erotica series (we sell them all). Stars like Holmes, Serena, Michael Ranger, Annette Haven, and many more in every act & position, with close-ups of actual insertions.

**WITH FILM
OR TAPE \$7
ALONE \$10**



(Viewers, projectors & sound films available)

Videotapes

(V-11) - 4 sizzling Swedish Erotica films on one tape, with sound and previews of other tapes! Tape (V-11) includes Holmes twice, Seka, Jamie Gillis, Johnny Keyes and others. Or get the catalog and choose from 20 tapes. VHS or Beta.



\$79

RAINBOW ENTERPRISES

An authorized Swedish Erotica dealer
6311 YUCCA ST., Dept. CP-8 CD#
HOLLYWOOD, CA 90028

INTER _____ MO. _____ YR. _____

I certify that I am at least 18 years old and am not a postal inspector.

Item #'s _____

Signature _____ Sub-Total on Items \$ _____

Name _____ POST & HANDLG. (\$2 1st item, \$1 ea. additional item) _____

Address _____ 6% Sales Tax (CA residents) _____

City _____ TOTAL \$ _____

Educational Materials - Must be 18

☐ Reg 8mm ☐ S-8 ☐ VHS ☐ Beta

I've Got a Box For You

Hi, my name is Sandy. I'm a "model," if you know what I mean. I'll pose for you in any position you like, alone or with friends of either sex. And if you want to be in the right place at the right time, I'll do a lot more than just pose. In a small town like this there just isn't enough action to keep a girl going. But I love it and don't want to leave. So I'm branching out and trying to make friends all over. Send me \$3.00 and I'll rush back my sample box of special photos. Tell me how you want me and I'll try to include some shots to your specifications. Over 18, please.



Sandy Michaels, Box 191-C-02 Wellsburg, W. Va. 26070

Imagine... a BLOW JOB any time you desire!

Just close your eyes and make believe it's the girl you'd most like to have wrap her slithering tongue around the part of you that appreciates it most...sucking in her cheeks, pressing with her lips, teasing with her teeth, humming with her throat.

Now You Can Have It Any Time You Wish!

And at a price less than half what you'd expect! It's no secret. The FELLATRIX-G is a knock-off! The original was invented by a competitor of ours. He charges \$24.95. By using computer technology we've learned to make the same kind of device for less than half. So now if you'd like to have that oral loving feeling any time you feel like it, you need not pay \$24.95, because we charge only

\$9.95

The FELLATRIX-G is so lifelike can give you the feeling a real expert blowjob. It has a built-in electronic hummer to give you tiny tingles that send you up the wall. Any you control how fast it sucks and hums...go for a quickie, or make it last all night. So if you want a blowjob and can't wait till she gets in the mood, you need the FELLATRIX-G right now!

RESEDA SUPPLY, Box 3000, Dept. 330 Reseda, CA. 91335

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Please send _____ FELLATRIX-Gs @ \$9.95 ea. \$ _____
Also send _____ tubes of Lubri-gel @ \$2 ea. \$ _____
In California add 6% sales tax. \$ _____
Add \$1.00 for postage & packaging. \$ 1.00
Total amount enclosed. \$ _____
☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order



Deluxe FELLATRIX-G...\$9.95
(Easy to Keep Clean/Lasts for Years)
Tube of Lubri-Gel
(Like Warm Saliva)...\$2 ex.

lick & SUCK

200 FT. 8-W COLOR

LOLIPOP SUCKERS ☐ \$3 ☐ \$5
CREAM EATERS ☐ \$3 ☐ \$5
PUSSY CLIMAX ☐ \$3 ☐ \$5
LOVING MOUTH ☐ \$3 ☐ \$5
ALL 4 PARTS ☐ \$10 ☐ \$15

FREE catalog included

MOVIES!

OVER 500 EROTIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF EXCITING SEX

BARGAIN SHOP
6311 YUCCA ST.
HOLLYWOOD, CA. 90028

6 NEW & DIFFERENT TURN-EM-ON PRODUCTS!



NO PRESCRIPTION NEEDED
LEGAL
SAFE TO USE

SEXUAL SEDUCERS

Here are 6 placebo aphrodisiacs and sex stimulants that can make all your sex fantasies come true. Now you can put her and yourself in the mood for lovin'... quickly, easily and anytime you want. Before you buy—try any or all TRIAL SIZE PACKAGES of our 6 powerful, get-'em-hot and keep-'em-hot SUREFIRE SEDUCERS!

for her

☐ **HUMPER HELPER.** Just a pinch will make her juices flow. Get ready for action. Hummers work fast and last for hours.

Trial size package only \$3

☐ **INDUCERS.** No matter how shy or frigid she is—this placebo will turn her into a bawling broad.

Trial size package only \$3

☐ **HOT STUFF.** Give her one of these, and in no time at all you'll be part of one long screwing session. Try one yourself.

Trial size package only \$3

☐ **BALL-ALL.** A placebo that will make her wet, horny and hungry for all the humping she can get. You'd better be prepared for this one!

Trial size package only \$3

for HIM

☐ **SUPERCOCK.** Take just one and you can hang in there as long as you want and make the girls rave about your performance.

Trial size package only \$3

☐ **ERECTION PILLS.** Take one... relax... then watch out for one helluva long, hard and ready-to-go hard-on!

Trial size package only \$3

BUY ANY ASSORTMENT & SAVE!
ANY THREE \$6 ANY SIX ONLY \$10

send to: ACTION LABORATORIES Dept. 4434
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90046

PIE SIGMA PIE (after the dance)



\$5.00 24" x 31"

Full color lifelike poster. Take it off and get off with six hot and anxious sorority beauties. Guaranteed better than mom's apple pie. It's a dream come true.

I am over 21 years old.
Please send me _____ "after the dance" poster(s)
Please send me _____ "after the game" poster(s)
at \$5.00 each or both for \$9.00 \$ _____
Add \$1.00 for postage and handling.
Total enclosed \$ _____

Send check or money order to:
PRETTY HOT POSTERS
P.O. BOX 746
NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 91603

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
Fast Delivery PLEASE PRINT



just like the... GIRL NEXT DOOR

... except I'll do anything to please a man. You can see I'm pretty young, but I've learned a lot "in school." If you'd like to see what I can do to light your fire, send \$2 for a personal letter and some very private pictures I had my girlfriend take just for you. Write to... **Cathy Baker,**

P.O. Box 855- L14
Sharone, Pa. 16147

Do you want a huge dong?

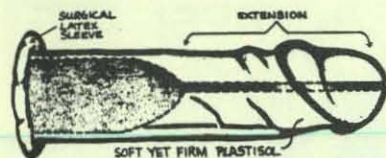
Have you ever envied those who had them...erect measurements of 9, 10, even 11 inches. We wish we could promise you that 11-inch equivalent of the Hewbrew National Salami, though we'd be lying if we did. But if you are average hung **WE CAN AND DO** promise you at least an 8-inch ram-rod in less than 8 weeks. Won't she be surprised when she sees it? And won't you feel ten times the man you used to be when you slide it in and reach the end? **SAFE TO USE.** No drugs to take, no lead weights to wear, no anesthetizing creams to use. And the most amazing part is the price...only \$7.95. Imagine, an 8-or-more-inch cock in 8 weeks or less for just \$7.95...practically nothing when compared to the pleasure you and your partner will derive from it. **DON'T WAIT.** The sooner you get started the sooner you'll have your new giant ram-rod. Send \$7.95 plus \$1 postage and handling to:
EXER-TONE-PLUS, Box 55093, Sherman Oaks, CA 91413



BE BIGGER NATURALLY

The "Natural" Penis Extension

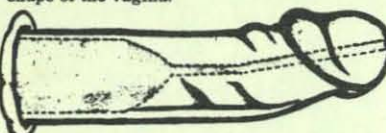
This natural appearing prosthesis is manufactured from plastisol and adds from two to four inches of length to the penis and approximately one half inch in diameter. The "Natural" extension also helps to prevent premature ejaculation and increases stimulation in the vaginal canal to bring more enjoyment to the female partner. A surgical latex sleeve is used to fit over the shaft of the penis to hold the appliance in place thereby eliminating the need for straps. It can be easily cleaned and with proper care should last indefinitely.



#56-5"X1 1/4" I.D. extends 2". #57-6 1/2"X1 1/2" I.D. extends 3". #58-7 1/4"X1 3/4" extends 4".

"Natural Curve" Extension

The curved design performs the same functions as the straight model except that its purpose is to more naturally conform to the shape of the vagina.



#59-5"X1 1/4" I.D. extends 2". #60-6 1/2"X1 1/2" I.D. extends 3". #61-7 1/4"X1 3/4" extends 4".

Thousands sold to satisfied customers for \$22.95. Now available in your choice of size and shape for only \$9.95.

Therapeutic Products, Dept. 4434, 6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Ca. 90028

BEST BUYS IN PORNO

SAVE \$\$\$ IF YOU ACT NOW!

CHOOSE YOUR PLEASURE WITH OVER

5000 HOOKERS

From COAST To COAST

Brand new NATIONAL HOOKERS' GUIDE lists Hookers' names, addresses, phone numbers, descriptions and revealing photos. Available for straight, French, English, Greek or whatever you desire. Rates from \$5.00 up. Latest up-to-date information. Only complete directory of its kind. Choose your pleasure today!

3.95

EXCLUSIVE COLLECTORS ITEM

PICTURE BOOK RARE

Over 500 Off-Beat PHOTOS

only \$2

HUGE JUICY tits

MORE THAN YOU CAN SUCK BABY! Feast your eyes on giant cock-raising mounds of horny flesh. See the heaviest and most voluptuous tits ever. Giant 8 1/2 x 11 BIG TIT photo mags loaded with full color big bazooms you can virtually sink your face and mouth into. ONE BIG TIT MAG only \$5 FIVE INCREDIBLE BIG TIT MAGS only \$20 (SAVE \$5)

10 INCHES GUARANTEED!!!

Latest medical research proves you can have up to 10" & more. Instant results! Thousands of satisfied customers. Money-back guarantee. Don't be caught short. Send \$2.00

FREE Porno Give-A-Way

(We need your name)

Full Color Porno Film List \$20.00
Photo-Illustrated Porno Mag .. List \$ 5.00
Porno Slides List \$ 5.00
Porno Playing Cards List \$ 5.00
Tijuna Porno Comic Books ... List \$10.00
Photo-Illustrated Sex Guide .. List \$ 4.95
Porno Source Book List \$ 2.00
Sexual Aids Guide List \$ 2.00

Total Value: \$58.95
All yours for only \$3 to cover Postage, Carton, and handling.

PUSSY FINGERS

Female MASTURBATION Unusual FREE PHOTOS
FILMS, BOOKS, MAG S, PHOTO PACKS. Send \$2.00 postage & hand.

N.Y. EAGER BEAVERS

Big city gals want to spread it around. See us in our directory of names, addresses, phones & photos. Send \$3.00 for our latest directory.

FREE IMPORTED & UNCENSORED Danish Porno Photo Book

SEE hot and wild boy and girl sex, group orgies, lesbian sex, dildoes in action and much more in exciting full color and b.w. Originally \$6.00 up. Send only \$2.00 for postage and handling.

FREE SAMPLE DECK PORNO PLAYING CARDS

FULL COLOR & UNCENSORED

Everything goes in this raunchy collection of sucking, fucking, ass-hole stuffing, lesbian action and group sex. Incredible hot and wet scenes—all in FULL COLOR. Send \$2.00 postage and handling.

HARD CORE FILM COLLECTORS

☐ Boy & Girl ☐ Lesbians ☐ Orgies
☐ Masturbation ☐ Animals ☐ Oral Sex
Send \$2.00 for SAMPLE FILM
3 for \$3.00 ALL six \$5.00

ARROW DISTRIBUTORS, P.O. Box 78-HU380
Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me, in plain sealed wrapper, the items I have checked below:

<input type="checkbox"/> 5000 Hookers	3.95	<input type="checkbox"/> Danish Porno Book	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 500 Rare Photos	2.00	<input type="checkbox"/> (\$5.00 + Value)	
<input type="checkbox"/> One Big Tit Mag	5.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Porno Give-Away	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Five Big Tit Mag (Save \$5.00)	20.00	<input type="checkbox"/> (\$39.95 Value)	2.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 10 Inches Guaranteed	2.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Sample Hard Core	2.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Full Color Porno Playing Cards	2.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Film-Category	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Female Masturbation Photos	2.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Three Hard Core Films-Category	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> NY Eager Beavers	3.00	<input type="checkbox"/> All Six Hardcore Films-Category	5.00

Total Amount for Merchandise \$

FREE Giant Porno Catalogue sent FREE with each order.

FREE BONUSES

Order \$10.00 or more and receive absolutely FREE the Latest Swingers Directory (a \$5.00 Value)
Order \$20.00 or more and receive absolutely FREE Uncensored XXX Hardcore Film (a \$25.00 Value)

☐ I have enclosed \$ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M. O.
☐ \$3.00 deposit is enclosed. Send C.O.D. (U.S.A. only)

I hereby represent that I am an adult, being over 21 years of age and in my opinion, the material described herein which I am now ordering, does not go beyond the contemporary standards of my community.

Signature: _____
Note: No order can be shipped unless your signature appears above

Name _____

Address: _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

FREE! MOVIE PROJECTOR



WITH PURCHASE OF ANY 4 COLOR STAGS

ONLY \$5.95 EACH

200 FT. SPECIAL STAG COLLECTION

OR 50% OFF (No Projector)
In Place of Projector We'll Give You 50% Off!
PAY ONLY \$2.98 EACH
— Or All 8 Only \$20 —

EXTRA BONUS
Giant Porno Catalog
100's of PHOTOS
Films — Magazines

GENUINE HARDCORE GROUP ORGY ACTION!

- ☐ 1. Sex School
- ☐ 2. Dirty Orgy
- ☐ 3. Deep Sucker
- ☐ 4. Mom's Gang
- ☐ 5. Virgin Sex
- ☐ 6. Orgy Passion
- ☐ 7. Hot Tarts
- ☐ 8. Gang Rape

Postage 50c Per Film!

☐ Super 8MM Add \$1 Each

Mail Wholesale Box 85006 L.A., CA 90072

WITH PROJECTOR ☐ \$5.95 ea. ☐ All 8 \$40
WITHOUT PROJECTOR ☐ \$2.95 ea. ☐ All 8 \$20

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

UNIQUE  UNCUT

Exciting Sound **UNCENSORED** Blazing Color

The Biggest Names in Porno

XXX NEW ORIGINAL FULL-LENGTH MOVIES

Now on VIDEO TAPES

Originally ~~\$129.95~~ **Now only \$99.95** Best Buy Available from Coast to Coast.

Any two of these XXX ORIGINAL FULL-LENGTH MOVIES (a regular... \$259.90 Value) ... Only \$179.90

CLIP OUT & MAIL TODAY

Please send me the following video tapes, full-length movies at \$99.95.

☐ **SPECIAL** — reg. \$259.90 value any 2 only \$179.90 (save \$80.00).

☐ **DEEP THROAT** with Linda Lovelace

☐ **DEVIL IN MISS JONES** with Georgina Spelvin

☐ **BEHIND THE GREEN DOOR** with Marilyn Chambers

☐ **DEBBIE DOES DALLAS** with Bambi Woods

☐ **AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A FLEA** with Annette Haven

☐ **ODYSSEY** C.J. Laing & Terri Hall

☐ **RESURRECTION OF EVE** with Marilyn Chambers

☐ **EROTIC ADVENTURES OF CANDY** with Carrol Connors

☐ **SEX WORLD** with Arnette Haven

☐ **SKIN FLICKS** with Jamie Gillis and Jill Monroe



Visual Media Inc. Dept. HC3
P.O. Box 178, New York, N.Y. 10016
I certify by my signature that I am not a government or postal agent engaged in entrapment, and that I am over 21 to order these products.

Sign here
(order cannot be shipped without signature.)
Charge my: ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercharge

Acct. No. _____
Exp. Date: Mo. _____ Yr. _____
\$2.50 for postage and handling

Name _____
Address _____ City _____
State _____ Zip _____ Total _____
Indicate: format of your video tape player below
Check one: ☐ Beta 1/2-in. ☐ VHS 1/2-in.

Send one dollar for color catalog (refundable on first order)

Perverted Porno

8 FREE COLOR MOVIES

FORBIDDEN TOPICS NOT PREVIOUSLY AVAILABLE

EIGHT OF OUR RAUNCHIEST STAG FILMS FOR YOUR NAME, ADDRESS & \$3 - INCLUDES CATALOG!

FREE! \$25
WE'LL GIVE YOU worth of colorfully illustrated **HARDCORE MAGAZINES** for your name, address & \$2!

RECEIVE FILMS, MAGS & SURPRISE GIFT - \$5

COLLECTORS EXCHANGE
7471 Melrose Ave., L.A., CA 90046

MEET SEXUAL FRIENDS NATIONWIDE

FREE INFO.

TRACY
BOX 405
WILMETTE, IL. 60091
or CALL
(312) 262-9800

GET HER HOT!

YOU CAN DO IT WITH ...
a powerful placebo called

PERSUADERS

A pinch in her food or drink and get ready for instant love-making. She'll be turned on for hours of wild passion and lots of lovins. Works so fast you should take yourself. Extra strong and safe to use. No prescription.

STAY HARD and CONTROL YOURSELF with **PETER PILLS**.

Make male organ rock hard and help control ejaculation. This placebo can help restore vigor, potency and performance. Be **BIG** where it counts.

☐ **PERSUADERS \$5**
☐ **PETER PILLS \$5** ☐ **BOTH \$9**

DEPENDABLE Products Dept. 4434
6311 Yucca St. Hollywood, Ca. 90028

TURN HER ON!

SINGLE?

We have thousands of women, 18 & up, eager to meet men. Nationwide (no Canada or Mexico). Only \$20 brings computer printout of 25 girls near enough to contact easily. Includes phone #, description, preferences, sex attitudes, dozens of personal details. Don't chance blind ads with no guarantee. We give you **25 real girls & phone numbers**, girls who filled out a questionnaire & paid a service fee to join. Send \$20 for immed. service... or send \$1 for our explanatory booklet. Copy of Best Seller "How to Pick Up Girls" free with order.

Personality Plus, Dept. H135
Box 55093, Sherman Oaks, Calif. 91413

DETACH & MAIL

VIDEO SALES CO.
P.O. BOX 8325
VAN NUYS, CA. 91409

Please Print
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Signature _____ I am of legal age _____
Date _____ Subtotal _____
Cal residents, add 6% tax _____
Postage, handling & Insurance **\$2.00**
TOTAL _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order ☐ cash or charge to my ☐ Visa ☐ MC.

Interbank No. _____
Exp. Date _____ Mo. _____ Year _____

I understand that if my merchandise is defective due to craftsmanship and returned within 10 days, it will be replaced free of charge, otherwise all sales are final. All orders are discreetly packaged. No order shipped without signature.

☐ Enclosed find \$2.00 for full color catalogue.

☐ BETA ☐ VHS

BETA II \$84.95
VHS \$89.95

SEE BACK COVER

TO ORDER VIDEO CASSETTE(S), PLEASE WRITE DESIRED STOCK NUMBER(S) IN THE BOX BELOW.

SPANISH FLY improved with Ginseng

placebo

FOR INCREASING SEXUAL DESIRE!

Not only will this placebo turn-em-on... the imported Ginseng can help solve all energy problems. Dissolves in food or drink and the results are fast and lasts for hours. So... use it yourself or give it to a friend and then be prepared for lots-a-lovin'. You'll be back for more!!

to keep up with the action you'll need... ENERGIZERS

Don't ejaculate before the fun begins. Become A Sexual Superman and satisfy her always. ENERGIZERS, a specially formulated placebo adds to your performance, staying power, and sexual potency. Be the lucky "stiff" in her life. Long lasting and safe.

☐ **SPANISH FLY \$4** ☐ **ENERGIZERS \$4** ☐ **BOTH \$7**

GIN-SING Products Dept. 4434
6311 Yucca • Hollywood, Calif. 90028

GROW MASTER PUMP

GUARANTEED TO ENLARGE your PENIS from flaccid to **MAXIMUM SIZE & ERECTION**. This could mean a 1 to 3 inch increase in length and up to 1/2 inch in thickness! No pills. No lotions. No artificial devices to wear. The **GROW-MASTER** induces dilation of the tortuous arteries which in turn cause swelling of the cavernous erectile tissue thereby **ENLARGING the PENIS**. We guarantee that our **NEW GROW-MASTER** will **PROMOTE EXPANSION** of the erectile tissue and **DEVELOP YOUR PENIS** to maximum possible thickness and length. Send \$29.95 to **GROW-MASTER**, Dept. 4434, 6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028.

***NOW ONLY \$10**

JOHN HOLMES

Candy * Serena

See The Hottest,
Most Photographed Porno Stars
In History

New full-color 200ft. films! See John Holmes, the man with the 14" HARD-ON, use his bulging weapon on the horniest ladies in cinema sex! See mouth-watering SERENA, the mammoth-breasted CANDY SAMPLES, and others go to work on John's throbbing meat like they haven't had any in years! Available in either regular 8mm or Super 8mm. Please specify below.



JOHN & CANDY - "Giant Jugs" Candy Samples gives John's 14" love muscle a workout that'll go down in history!! ■ **AF-672 \$19.95**



HOT BOX BLONDE - Serena gobbles up John's huge tool, then gets humped until she can hardly walk! ■ **AF-656 \$19.95**

■ Reg. 8 mm ■ Super 8 mm

SAVE \$2000
BUY ALL 3 FILMS & GET 2 \$5
MAGS
FREE **\$70 VALUE** **\$49.95**



ARTIST & MODELS' BALL - John & Candy teach young Valerie the "ins & outs" of super-hot 3-way sex!! ■ **AF-673 \$19.95**



If you don't have a projector
Try our Convertible - Reg. 8mm Super 8mm.

MOVIE VIEWER

ONLY \$14.95 with the purchase of any film.

- ✓ Requires only 2 small penlite batteries.
- ✓ Large, bright color or B & W image.
- ✓ Accepts any length film up to 200ft.
- ✓ Adjustable focus eyepiece.
- ✓ Precision, no-skip shutter.
- ✓ 15 second threading.
- ✓ Stops action on any frame.

- #N-504a - Reg. 8mm
Converts to Super 8mm
- #N-504b - Super 8mm
Converts to Reg. 8mm



TOLL FREE PHONE ORDERS

CHARGE CARDS ONLY **1-800-423-5624**

Calif. residents dial 1-800-352-5689
24hr. Day 7Day Wk.

ACCT. NO.

Exp. Date:

Mo. Yr.

INTERBANK NO.

(The number over your Name)

Please Add
\$2 for
Postage
& Handling
MUST BE
21

Signature: _____ Age: _____

Print Your Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Diverse Industries, Inc. Dept. CY1 7651 Haskell Ave. Van Nuys, Ca. 91406

SEX FREE! SEX

- ★ **FREE!** Total SEX ACTION photo set! ★
- ★ **BOLD, and SIZZLING!** See it ★
- ★ **all!** ★
- ★ **FREE!** GIANT 50-page color ILLUS- ★
- ★ **TRATED catalog!** 100's of ★
- ★ **films, magazines, books, ★**
- ★ **photos, slides, sex aids and ★**
- ★ **devices—AT DISCOUNT ★**
- ★ **PRICES!** ★
- ★ **FREE!** GIFT certificate worth many ★
- ★ **\$\$\$\$\$\$\$!** ★
- ★ **Adults 21 or over (state age). Send ★**
- ★ **\$1 for pstg & hndlg to: Parker ★**
- ★ **Sales Co., Dept HUZ, P.O. Box ★**
- ★ **203, Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375. ★**

T-SHIRTS



Please enclose \$7.50 for each shirt ordered. Be sure to state size. Send to Coco, P.O. Box 451-H, Calabasas, California 91302.

SMALL PENIS? ERECTION PROBLEMS?

LINGA-100 is the pure, natural laboratory blend designed to actually enlarge the penis and induce & maintain multiple, long term erections. LINGA-100 allows a more intense, deeply satisfying male climax while developing sexual power, physical strength and mental alertness. LINGA-100 was developed by top Swiss scientists involved in natural sex hormone research. Thousands of European men have experienced dramatic results. Impotency overcome. Increases in organ size of one-to-two inches not uncommon. LINGA-100 is perfect for the older man's problems. Studies reveal women definitely consider the penis as the real measure of the man. Let LINGA-100 increase your sexual power and size. Only \$8.95 postpaid. Order now!

EUROPEAN MEDICAL LAB

Dept 685 Box 7057 BURBANK, CA 91510
Free brochures on other penis enlargers on request.
No LINGA-100 brochure is available.

Now available by mail direct from the

Porno Stores of New York-

XXX-RATED

porno films

You don't have to go to Times Square to see 'em!

Now you can indulge your erotic fantasies to their fullest in the privacy of your own livingroom or bedroom. See these films either alone or to turn on your favorite sex partner. Juicy, and breathtaking action at prices you can afford. All FULL COLOR in REG 8 or SUPER 8. Available through the mail exclusively with us. Order now while this offer lasts!



MAN RAPE: What two beautiful sex-starved women do to this well-hung man you won't believe. Don't miss it! **only \$5**



DEEP SUSAN: When this gorgeous gal sucks she means it—all the way down. Wow! Must see it! **only \$5**



RECTUM 'RECKER: How this wild chick takes this huge cock all the way up is hard to believe! See it to believe it! **only \$5**



BALLING STEWARDESSES: These two gorgeous stewardesses just love to suck each other. Real juicy action! **only \$5**



CHERRY BUSTER: See this guys huge tool burst this gorgeous cherry wide open. Incredible! **only \$5**



CHINA NOOKIE: This wild chick just can't get enough cock in her holes. Wow—you can't miss this one! **only \$5**



4-GIRL ORGY: See 4 girls in way-out sucking and dildo scenes you'll never forget! See it! **only \$5**



BLACK CHERRY: These two gigantic studs burst this black gal's cherry so hard you can hear it pop! Fantastic action! **only \$5**



ROMAN ORGIES: The Romans had a word for it and its wild action all the way. See it to believe it! **only \$5**



COCK-TAIL CLIMAX: See two fantastic couples in wettest and raunchiest sex action ever **only \$5**



BRUTE FORCE: See this incredibly huge guy shove it into her until she screams! Too hot! **only \$5**



KIDNAPPED VIRGIN: What these two well-hung studs do to this breathtaking beauty is incredible. You must see it! **only \$5**

C. M. I. Box 911—HU380 Madison Sq. Sta., N.Y., N.Y. 10010

Please rush to me, in plain sealed wrapper, the XXX-rated Porno Films checked below:

- | | | |
|-----------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> MAN RAPE—TFA | <input type="checkbox"/> RECTUM 'RECKER—TFC | Specify
<input type="checkbox"/> Reg. 8 or
<input type="checkbox"/> Super 8 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CHERRY BUSTER—TFB | <input type="checkbox"/> 4-GIRL ORGY—TFH | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ROMAN ORGIES—TFC | <input type="checkbox"/> BRUTE FORCE—TFI | Order |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DEEP SUSAN—TFD | <input type="checkbox"/> BALLING STEWARDESSES—TFJ | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CHINE NOOKIE—TFE | <input type="checkbox"/> BLACK CHERRY—TFK | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> COCK-TAIL CLIMAX—TFH | <input type="checkbox"/> KIDNAPPED VIRGIN—TFL | |

I have enclosed \$ (Add 50¢ Post & Hand ea reel) ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money
☐ \$3.00 deposit is enclosed. Send C.O.D. (U.S.A. only)

I hereby represent that I am an adult, being over 21 years of age and in my opinion, the material described herein which I am now ordering, does not go beyond the contemporary standards of my community.

Signature: _____

Note: No order can be shipped unless your signature appears above

Name: _____ Please Print

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

FREE BONUSES

Order 4 films and receive, absolutely FREE, one photo-illustrated PORN PICTURE BOOK (a \$10.00 Value)

Order 7 films and receive, absolutely FREE, 2 photo-illustrated PORN PICTURE BOOKS (\$20.00 Value)

Order All 12 films and receive, absolutely FREE, 3 photo-illustrated PORN PICTURE BOOKS PLUS Sex-drenched photo-illustrated PORN PLAYING CARDS (\$35.00 Value)

EXTRA SPECIAL FREE
Giant picture-filled catalog with each order.

INFLATE WITH AIR OR WATER



ARTIFICIAL
AGINA \$5

Close your eyes and put your finger in it. You'll swear it's the real thing. So lifelike and supple, you may never want anything else. Inflate with air or warm water, adjust for "tightness." Thousands of men have paid up to \$25 for artificial vaginas not half as lifelike as this one. New design breakthrough lets us offer this unique pleaser for only \$5 ... \$10 with vibrating option. Order today from...

LIFETIME PRODUCTS -122

30529 Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, Ca. 90030

Wet Slippery Sex

200 FT. FILMS 192 PAGE MAGAZINES

☐ Golden Shower ☐ On The Rag
☐ Swallow My Load ☐ Rear Water Sports

\$3 ea. - Any 2 \$5 - All 4 \$9
GUSHY-STICKY JUICY CATALOG INCLUDED

Virgins & Older Men

- 200 ft. collection
- ☐ Part 1. Naughty Teaser, \$3
 - ☐ Part 2. New Stuff, \$3
 - ☐ Part 3. Tight Pussy, \$3
 - ☐ Part 4. Cherry Popper, \$3
- All 4, \$10
- Extra thick mags
192 pages \$3 ea.
All 4, \$10
- Special! All 4 films + all 4 mags, \$15

200 FT. FILM NAUGHTY GIRLS

- ☐ Sex On The Farm (1 girl - 1 stud)
 - ☐ Next Door Playmate (1 girl - 1 boy)
 - ☐ House Party (1 woman - 1 boy)
 - ☐ Mr., Buy My Cookies (2 girls - 1 man)
- \$3 Each - All 4 parts \$9

TRU-VU DEPT. HU730
P.O. BOX 1835 NO. HOLLYWOOD, CA 91604



RUSHING HIGH

DISCORAMA LIQUID INCENSE

Enjoy the greatest most powerful liquid incense on the market today. You and your lover will experience Wild Highs like you've never felt before. A RUSH that will leave you in sheer delight.

1 Month Supply—1 Btl. only \$6.00

Also Potent

SNOOCANE INCENSE



A fine white powder that works like the real thing. A few snorts & you'll be there. **only \$10.00**

Pharmaceutical Mfg Co Dept. HR3
PO Box 213
New York, N.Y. 10016 Add \$1.00 ea P. & H.

☐ Please send Discorama Liquid Incense \$6.00
☐ SNOOCANE INCENSE \$10.00
☐ SUPER SAVER BOTH for only \$12.95 (16.00 Value)

Signature: _____ You must be over 18 yrs of age

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

VOID WHERE PROHIBITED

BIG BEN

NEW Improved Model

FOR A LONGER, THICKER HARDER PENIS

Yes, this device is scientifically designed to **enlarge your penis**. It can develop those muscles which control size and firmness of staying power during intercourse and the strength of ejaculation during climax. Sensational massaging action with every use!

selling elsewhere for \$29.95 only **\$14.95**

send to: **ERIN Ltd.**, Dept 4434
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, CA 90028

WE CAN HELP YOU TURN ON ANY GIRL YOU WANT!

For a balling hot time put some **TURN ON** in her food or drink. She'll become horny and need you for hours of passionate lovemaking. Makes her too hot to wait—so use some yourself and be just as ready, extra strong. Safe to use.

and don't forget
erezt ERECTION PLUS

Why ejaculate prematurely? **ERECTION PLUS** can make your sex life bigger and better. Produces a larger, firmer, more powerful erection. Enjoy non-stop lovemaking. Age makes no difference. Imported!

NEW \$6.95 size at special introductory prices!

☐ TURN ON \$5 ☐ ERECTION PLUS \$5 ☐ BOTH \$9

WORLD TRADERS Dept. 4434
6255 Sunset Bl., Suite 609 Hollywood, CA 90028

Be the "stiff" in my life... Michelle

I'm Michelle, and I'll do everything to you in the wildest, most erotic cassettes you've ever heard! If it's the personal touch you're missing, stop searching. Here I am. Come and get me. I'll come with you in bed, in your car, anywhere you like. Send \$10 for my full-length cassette, plus a recent sensual photo of me and also a personal letter from me to you (as long as you tell me you're over 21). I won't let you DOWN, literally! Try me. You'll love me. **MICHELLE A.**, 3010 Santa Monica Bl., Apt. 656, Santa Monica, California 90404.

BE A BETTER LOVER!
No Pills - No Gimmicks.
SIMPLY APPLY CREAM AND SOFT LATEX SUPPLEMENT OVER HEAD OF PENIS.
ADDS INCHES IMMEDIATELY

ENLARGE YOUR PENIS... SECRETLY
NO ONE WILL KNOW EXCEPT YOU!

ELECTRO POCKET PUSSY
ALWAYS READY
VIBRATING SENSATION LOOKS & FEELS LIKE THE REAL THING

PORNO BOOKS!
CAPRI PRODUCTS
Box 85067 Dept. HU3
Los Angeles, CA 90072

THE ORIGINAL HARD-ON ANIMAL LUST
MAKERS
\$1.00 EA
ALL 3 ONLY \$2.

MITCHELL BROTHERS' VIDEOTAPES



"Behind the Green Door" and "Resurrection Eve"
\$89 each Both tapes/Combined Price: \$149
100% GUARANTEE

Inside Marilyn Chambers \$89*
Autobiography of a Flea \$89*
Sodom and Gomorrah \$89*
Joy of Letting Go \$89
Sip the Wine \$89
CB Mamas \$79*
Woman of the Night \$79
Easy Woman \$79

Reckless Claudia \$79
Flesh Factory \$79
Rabin's Revenge \$79
Honeysuckle Divine, Live! \$99
Never a Tender Moment \$129 starring Marilyn Chambers
Beyond de Sade \$129 starring Marilyn Chambers

*Available in 8mm and super 8mm film at \$39. All 8mm films are silent and 22 minutes long.

OVER 250 TITLES AVAILABLE/ALL RATINGS
CALL OR WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
To Order: Send your check or money order for the correct amount to:
MITCHELL BROTHERS' Film Group
895 O'Farrell Street
San Francisco, CA 94109

MASTER CHARGE / VISA ORDERS CALL (800) 227-3400
In California (415) 441-1930

Please indicate make and model of cassette player or regular 8mm/super 8mm film. California residents add 6% sales tax. You must be 18 to order this product. Please allow 6 weeks for delivery.

A LONGER THICKER PENIS

NEW!

This PROVEN NATURAL WAY

Penis enlargement is now possible with our **new TRANSVERSE VACUUM ENLARGER** — a precision instrument, easy to operate, extremely durable and scientifically designed to make the male organ **LONGER and THICKER**. Also helps control premature ejaculation. See results the first time you use your enlarger. See how really **BIG... how FAT... how LONG... how HARD and STIFF** your own penis can get! And it feels so good to use!

Reg. \$35 • Our factory direct price only **\$19.95**

FACTORY DIST., Suite 609 Dept. 4434
6255 Sunset Bl., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

NEVER BE ALONE AGAIN!

5'4" TALL SOLID ACTION LOVE PARTNER 37-23-36

with **LARGE BREASTS**

Marilyn is the only doll that goes all the way! **\$49.95 value NOW only \$29.95** (save \$20.00) (plus \$2.00 postage & handling)

The **DOLL** that COMES complete with **ELECTRONIC LOVE MOTIONS**

You'll love her. She'll love you. The **bed-partner** that doesn't talk back—just obeys!

She'll submit to every whim!

CHRIS IMPORTERS
BOX 85097, DEPT. HU3
LOS ANGELES, CA 90072
GUARANTEED SATISFACTION

"No More Bedroom Fatigue"...

Now make every nite a **Sexual Marathon** with Fantastic Placebo Sex Aids.

Special \$2.98 ea.

Spanish Fly Powder with sugar
Combination of genuine imported spices give a stimulating effect on her private parts.
1 oz. **4.95** for only **2.98**

Wild Passion Ginseng
Since ancient times, Chinese have used Ginseng as an aphrodisiac to build virility and sexual potency.
20 pills. **5.95** for only **2.98**

Seducing Powder
Stimulates her desire, makes her want to want you.
1 oz. **4.95** for only **2.98**

Knockout Pills
these "wowie" pills will sure do the job on her.
20 pills. **5.95** for only **2.98**

Virility Pills
Get sexual power when you need it.
20 pills. **4.95** for only **2.98**

Prolong Pills
Stay hard longer with our special Prolong Pills and be still in there where the action is.
20 pills. **4.95** for only **2.98**

Erection Pills
Be the Big Man you've always wanted to be.
20 pills. **5.95** for only **2.98**

FDA does not recognize any drug or substance as an effective aphrodisiac or sexual stimulant. Sold as novelties only!

Hard-On Pills
Rise up and conquer, this incredible formula is a must for men who want increased dimensions and firmness.
20 pills. **5.95** for only **2.98**

Sta-Hard Pills
Prolong sexual pleasures. She'll love you for it.
20 pills. **5.95** for only **2.98**

French Ticklers
Complete with condoms attached. Increase your sexual joys and achievements
3 ass't for 2.98 **5.95** for only **2.98**

Super Special any five only **\$10.95** (Save \$4.00)
Super Giant Special All Ten only **\$20.95** (Save \$8.35)

APOTHECARY SALES Dept - HD3
Box 226 West Hempstead, N.Y. 11552 add 50c per item Postage & Handling

Spanish Fly w/ sugar	\$2.98
Wild Passion Ginseng	\$2.98
Seducing Powder	\$2.98
Knockout Pills	\$2.98
Virility Pills	\$2.98
Prolong Pills	\$2.98
Erection Pills	\$2.98
Hard-On Pills	\$2.98
Sta-Hard Pills	\$2.98
French Tickler	\$2.98
Super Special any five	\$10.95
Super Giant Special all 10	\$20.95

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

SAVE YOUR MONEY

FREE SAMPLES OF GENUINE PORNOGRAPHY

OUR MATERIAL IS SO STRONG IN EVERY DETAIL OF NORMAL AND BIZARRE SEX ACTS THAT WE KNOW ONCE YOU SEE OUR SAMPLES YOU'LL BE A STEADY CUSTOMER!!

JUST WRITE — WE'LL DO THE REST!!
We know it's hard to convince you to try mail order, we will justify your confidence in us by price — delivery — service....
AND FREE SAMPLES!!!

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS

Simply check items below that you wish to have rushed to you by return mail. Please enclose \$1 postage and handling for each item selected, or lower bulk rates as described under titles. We will process your order within 24 hours and include a 100% refund credit slip that may be used towards any purchase from our giant discount catalog.



- PORNO IMPORTED MAGAZINES**
- ☐ Color Climax
 - ☐ Orgasm Orgy
 - ☐ Kinky Sex
 - ☐ Hard Bondage
 - ☐ Bizarre Sex
 - ☐ Sucking Sex
 - ☐ All Six Only \$5 Postage & Handling

- NEW HARDCORE FILMS 100FT**
REG. 8 — SUPER 8
- ☐ Muff Divers
 - ☐ Cheerleaders
 - ☐ Meat Beaters
 - ☐ Farm Fun
 - ☐ Black Shaft
 - ☐ Roped & Raped
 - ☐ All Six Only \$5 Postage & Handling

- GET HER HOT SEX AIDS**
- ☐ Rubber Penis
 - ☐ Orgasm Intensifier
 - ☐ Penis Enlarger
 - ☐ Climax Delay
 - ☐ Hardon Helper
 - ☐ Leg Spreader
 - ☐ All Six Only \$5 Postage & Handling

If You Choose All 18 Items You Need Only Enclose \$10 Postage & Handling!

DISCOUNT DISTRIBUTORS - Box 27932 - LOS ANGELES, CA 90027

Enclosed please find \$_____ for items I have checked. I understand my merchandise will be rushed to me with a 100% refund credit slip good on any future purchase from our giant discount catalog!!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

MAIL TO: DISCOUNT DISTRIBUTORS BOX 27932 LOS ANGELES, CA 90027

**G-I-A-N-T
DISCOUNT
CATALOG**

FREE

With Any
Order!
100's of
Photos!

For the man who has everything it will be love at first sight! This erotic charmer turns on to AM music.

Sexy Doll Radio

Blonde or Brunette.
12" high. One 9-volt battery included. **ONLY**

\$23.95 (tax included)

ORDER FORM

Please send me _____ Blonde ☐
_____ Sexy Doll Brunette ☐
Radio(s).

I prefer to pay:

- ☐ DIRECTLY. Enclosed is my remittance for full amount. ☐ BY CHECK
- ☐ BY C.O.D.
- ☐ BY CREDIT. Charge full amount to ☐ Master Charge ☐ Visa

Interbank No. _____
Account No. _____
Expires _____
Signature _____
Miss/Mrs./Mr. _____
Address _____
City, State, Zip _____

Allow 6 to 8 weeks delivery

HOUSE of DEW, INC.
P.O. Box 30229
Gahanna, Ohio 43230

©1979

FROM THE TIJUANA 8-PAGE SEX COMICS

YOUR FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTERS IN WILDLY FUNNY EXAGGERATED SEX ACTS!

OUTRAGEOUS 100 FOOT COLOR \$3 EACH 6 Films \$10 12 Films \$20 HARDCORE MOVIES!

- ☐ BIG DICK THE TEASER
- ☐ TERRY & THE PREVENTS
- ☐ CLOUTS AND JASPER
- ☐ CLOUTS AND JEFF
- ☐ PRINCE VIOLENT
- ☐ JOE PALOOZA
- ☐ CILLY THE TEASER
- ☐ CORPHAN FANNY
- ☐ BETTY BOOBS
- ☐ CLOUTIE
- ☐ CLONIE
- ☐ OUR GANG BANG

CARTCO. DEPT. HU31
BOX 85051 L.A., CA 90072

PUBLISHERS OVERRUNS FREE \$50.00 OF ADULT MAGAZINES!

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE?

WE'D LIKE TO GET YOU INTERESTED IN OUR PRODUCTS. SO... WE'LL START YOU OFF WITH FIFTY BUCKS WORTH OF ABSOLUTELY DYNAMITE MAGAZINES PLUS OUR GIANT CATALOG WHICH ENTITLES YOU TO CHOOSE MANY MORE SUBJECTS AT SAVINGS OF UP TO 70%.

HURRY, SUPPLY IS LIMITED!!!
PLEASE ENCLOSE \$3 POSTAGE (WHICH WE'LL REFUND ON YOUR 1st ORDER).

COLOR MOVIES / WE'LL SEND YOU 4 DIFFERENT FILMS \$5

SHOW TIME, Dept. HU31
6311 Yucca St., L.A., Calif. 90028

Phone Line

GET OFF
OVER THE PHONE

You will get: LIVE Sex talk with
Brandy and her sexy friends
as often as you like,
42-page book of revealing photos,
New and LIVE numbers monthly.

CALL NOW
1-314-287-1900

MAKE HER HOT

FREE
RUBBER
PENIS

FOR SEX!

RECEIVE BOTH ITEMS
ABSOLUTELY FREE WHEN YOU
SEND JUST \$2 FOR OUR GIANT DISCOUNT CATALOG!

FREE
8 DIFFERENT
MOVIES
AND VIEWER
FOR ONLY
\$4.95
VIEWER!

8mm
color
stags
ORGS - GROUPS
L. & C.
Box 85051
HOLLYWOOD
CALIFORNIA 90072

THE NEW PHOTO ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF 'SEXUAL FANTASIES'

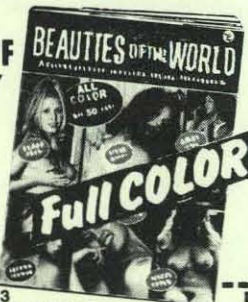


More than 100
Revealing Photos!
32 in Vivid Color
See every imagin-
able Erotic
Sexual Fantasy
ORIG. \$16.98
NOW \$8.98

ALSO A UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPHIC MANUAL OF 'BEAUTIES OF THE WORLD'

A Rare Collection.
The most Horny,
Lusty Bitches.
All in Heat!

ORIG. \$10.98
NOW \$5.98



Quality Books Dept. HS3
P.O. Box 11 New York, N.Y. 10016
\$1.00 for P&H

☐ Please send Beauties of the World\$5.98
☐ Sexual Fantasies\$8.98
☐ Special: both for only \$12.90 (a regular
\$25.96 value)

Signature _____ I am over 18 years of age

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

LEG-SPREADER!

Spurious aphrodisiac

WANT HER TO TURN ON?

Now you can get any woman to respond
to your sexual desires. A little pinch of
NYMPHOS and your partner will crave
and need you to satisfy her. **NYMPHOS**
can work so fast you may have to take
some yourself. Safe. Easy to use and
lasts for hours.

and placebo

STUD CAPS for men

Here's a NEW product to help you
maintain erection and control
ejaculation. Make every inch count
with a little help from STUD CAPS.
No prescription needed. Safe and
long lasting.

☐ NYMPHOS \$5 ☐ STUD CAPS \$5
☐ BOTH \$9

like having
PUSSY in
a bottle!

send to: HELPERS Dept. 4434
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

ERECTION PROBLEMS?

An agency of the U.S. Govt. has declared that we
may not claim amelioration of impotency, and we
make no such claim. But we can tell you the gov't.
isn't God, that herbal remedies are widely accepted
in other cultures, and native Indians discovered so
called "miracle drugs" in nature centuries ago...
like ASPIRIN in birch bark, QUININE in chinchona,
DIGITALIS in foxglove. But their big discovery was
DAMIANA, which they used as a stimulant for long,
powerful erections. Now we have combined
damiana with two other herbs of like repute to
formulate our **SUPER MALE TONIC**. It doesn't work
for everyone, but we have thousands of repeat
customers. If you have erection worries
or just want to improve your erection
power, you certainly won't be sorry
you tried it. Send for it today.



☐ 60 capsules, 200 mg...\$ 8.95
☐ 180 capsules (save \$6.90)...\$19.95
(For Air Shipment, add \$1 for reg.
order, \$2 for large order)
ORGO-PHARM, DEPT. K459
Box 30529, Los Angeles, CA 90030

• CENSORED ON THIS AD ONLY

(UNCENSORED)
INSERTION & WET CLIMAX

**DIRTY
MOVIES**

\$17 EACH 3 FOR \$45 AFTER 3 EACH FILM \$15 EACH

Original color movies, full length
(200 ft - 60 m).



DM-112 Friendly Affair

Sweet Judy needs good loving on her birthday.
Her friend has only one candle to blow out so
she makes a wish and starts sucking. Her second
friends arrives and demands that everyone
share. Both friends get fucked and each cums in
Judy's waiting mouth.



DM-115 Rainy Day Party

Lisa and her buxom friend are sweating from
their lovemaking when her boyfriend enters.
Lisa sucks him up. Her girlfriend guides them
through some wild fucking and sucking until her
boyfriend cums across her huge tits.



DM-124 Judy's Three-Way

Judy and her girlfriend have a hot thing going when
in walks her boyfriend. He turns up the heat fucking
both girls, shoving his cock in deep. Both girls share
him until boiling cock erupts in Judy's mouth. Cum
drips from her tongue as she licks it clean.



DM-109 Milkmaid's Threesome

Holy cow! The infamous Milkmaid is hosting a party.
Milkmaid and her girlfriend get eaten and fucked by
her boyfriend. He gets a face full of warm milk while
being sucked. They cum with him shooting off on the
girl's belly as Milkmaid slurps it clean.



DM-110 Teacher's Girl

A shocked teacher discovers his pupil smoking
instead of doing her homework. A firm spanking
is followed by a wet pussy licking. Concerned
Teacher feels it's better for his student to suck
cock than a cigarette. He fucks her pussy until
she oozes beyond belief and then cums on her
face.

Film Collectors Association H380
Box H 134 Inglewood, CA 90306

I hereby certify that I am over 21 years of age and authorize you to mail me such materials
and/or circulars in which you, in your sole discretion, feel I may have an interest in.

(Please print) Sign Name _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

DM-109 ☐ DM-112 ☐

DM-110 ☐ DM-115 ☐

DM-124 ☐

SUPER 8 ☐

OR REG 8 ☐

I ENCLOSE \$1 FOR COLOR BROCHURES ☐

C.O.D. \$5 DEPOSIT ☐

FILMS (8 & super 8) • VIDEOTAPES • MAGAZINES AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD

WE WANT NEW CUSTOMERS



FREE HARDCORE CATALOG

Sent with any purchase from this ad!

Full Color
Discount Selection
**PAGE AFTER PAGE
CRAMMED WITH
HUNDREDS
OF PHOTOS.**
Films, Books, Novels,
Magazines, Sex Aids.
FROM ACTION SALES
Box 69765 L.A. Calif. 90069

FILMS

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY
OFFER ALSO INCLUDES

FREE \$20 porno items
Selected from our catalog.

Hard to Find
Adult Selections

Only
\$3 Each

Film #1 THE RAVISHERS

A terrified housewife is forced to perform bizarre sex acts when two rapists push her dress up, rip her panties off, and slowly turn her terror into passion.

\$3
only

Film #2 STRANGE RELATIONS

Two horny chicks are filmed through the bathroom keyhole doing everything you've ever wanted to see in a stag film.

\$3
only

Film #3

OVERLY HUNG

Big studs are a turn-on for most women, but these three little gals get it on with a different kind of stud.

\$3
only

Film #4

ULTIMATE ORGY

Four swinging married couples enjoy all the variations of group sex as they come together again and again!

\$3
only

**200 FT.
INTRODUCTORY
FILM
ASSORTMENT**
only **\$3** ea
All 4
only **\$10**

NO PROJECTOR?

ENCLOSE
A BUCK
FOR SHIPPING
AND WE WILL
INCLUDE A

**FREE
VIEWER**

Order Form

ACTION SALES Box 69765 L.A. Calif. 90069

HU31

B/W	Color
Film #1 <input type="checkbox"/> \$3	<input type="checkbox"/> \$6
Film #2 <input type="checkbox"/> \$3	<input type="checkbox"/> \$6
Film #3 <input type="checkbox"/> \$3	<input type="checkbox"/> \$6
Film #4 <input type="checkbox"/> \$3	<input type="checkbox"/> \$6
All 4 only <input type="checkbox"/> \$10	<input type="checkbox"/> \$20
<input type="checkbox"/> Super 8 add \$1 per film	

Package A ☐ \$3
Package B ☐ \$3
Package C ☐ \$3
Package D ☐ \$3
All 4 only ☐ \$10

I enclose \$_____ for items checked.
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

**RECEIVE A,B,C,D
ALL ITEMS
FOR ONLY \$10!**

D ILLUSTRATED PORN NOVELS

A fantastic collection of hot and horny sex fantasies hand-picked to satisfy every erotic taste.

4 different novels **\$3**

C SUPER HORNY CARTOON CHARACTERS

From the

TIJUANA 8 PAGE SEX COMICS

12 for **\$3**

B IMPORTED PHOTO SEX BOOKS

From Sweden & Denmark — fully revealing photo stories of some of the most way out sex experiences you've ever heard of.

4 different titles **\$3**

A HARD ACTION MAGS

The juiciest & most explicit hot action mags of everything from split beavers to group sex.

4 different magazines **\$3**

BEST BY MAIL

For Rates: Write National, Box 5, Sarasota, Fl. 33578

*BE A RENT-A-Date girl! Anonymously-Everywhere! Earn! Call (refundable) *Hotline: (212) 461-2421, (212) 359-6273, (212) 461-6091 Now! Or, send profile & phone # to: Hotline, Box 1018, Flushing, N.Y. 11352

*RENT A Date! Everywhere America! Your lovestyle! (Deductible) *Hotline (212) 461-2421, (212) 359-6273, (212) 461-6091

COLLEGE Students! Improve your grades. Send \$1.00 for 356-page, term paper catalog. 10,250 available. Box 25918(HS), Los Angeles, Ca. 90025. (213) 477-8226.

PERSONAL - MISCELLANEOUS

BEAUTIFUL Girls, all continents, want correspondence, friendship, marriage. Details free! Hermes-Verlag, Box 110660/H, Berlin 11, West Germany

DISCREET, personal introductions. Sensual, sophisticated swingers. Couples-Singles. Inquire: Plamates, Box 3355, York, Pa. 17402. 1-717-848-1408, or P.O. Box 4402, Mountain View, Ca. 94040. 1-415-961-8135.

HAVE pretty girls write to you. Big list. Sample photo. Rush stamp. Joni's, Box 20809(N), Atlanta, Ga. 30320

SWINGERS Bulletin. Honest, discreet. Rush \$6.00. S & B, Box 35(B), Orland Park, IL 60462

MARRIAGE: 920 Ladies Photos Catalog \$1.00. Interpartner, Box 737, Ft. Lauderdale, Fl. 33302

GAL'S Swingers Group now accepts men! Carolyn, Box 2375-H, Sarasota, 33578

RENT X-rated video cassettes. Write: Clarks Tapes, 5860(E) Mandarin, Goleta, Ca. 93017

BEAUTIFUL Mexican-Oriental girls needing American boy-friends. Free details, "actual" photos. World, Box 3876-HUST, San Diego, Ca. 92103

MARITAL Aid Catalogs. Send \$1.00 to: Happy Time Products, P.O. Box 5110, Riverside, Ca. 92517

FREE singles list!! Send stamp. Love, Box 1224(H), Venice, Ca.

JAPANESE Girls Make wonderful wives. Let us introduce you to an unspoiled Oriental Beauty. \$2.00 brings photos, descriptions, application. Japan International, Box 156(HU), Carnelian Bay, Ca. 95711

LONELY? Photos, descriptions, men, women. \$1.50. Sex kittens phone numbers, 50 states \$3.00. Ladysmith, Box 5686(H), Lighthouse Point, Fl. 33064

SWEDISH girls for sex, love, friendship. Call Ingrid, 312-262-9800. Write: Box 338(HN), Wilmette, IL 60091

SINGLE girls want to meet you. Call me. Tracy, 312-262-9800.

ADULT Magazines, movies, video cassettes! Catalogs. Send \$3.00. Mark, Box 2003-A2, 60002 Norrköping, Sweden.

OVERSEXED gals need men with cars! Details \$1.00. TRA, Box 7425(HC), Chicago, IL 60680

SEX THERAPY: World's newest profession; part-time or career. Now correspondence therapist certification program. Training, 6702 Biscayne, Miami, Fl. 33138

CUPID'S Destiny Awaits You through international correspondence membership club. Details, courtesy magazine, 50c. Delnick, Box 4283, Palm Springs, Ca. 92263

PROLONG SEX

SHE WILL Love You for it. Not a condom! Prolongs sexual pleasure for both partners. A Medicinal Ointment prevents premature climax. Manufactured by world's largest prophylactics producer. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sample \$1.00. JAYHILL'S, 7404 South University, Dept. 12, Little Rock, Ar. 72209

PROSTITUTES Directory! Details \$1.00. Guaranteed. Directory (20020), Box 426, Dayton, Oh. 45401

SEX-PERVERSIONS, colour catalogs, \$2.00. Monika Iversen, PO Box 56, 6330 Padborg, Denmark

XXX VIDEO Cassettes. Buy/rent. Low as \$19.95 each. Send \$5.00 for listing. (Refundable on 1st order). Galaxy Video, Box 431, Dept. HR3, Brentwood, N.Y. 11717

BIKINI Photos! Farrah, others! Catalog \$1.00. Celebrity Photos, 4866 Newton Rd., Hamburg, N.Y. 14075

BEAUTIFUL MEXICAN girls! Introductions! Photos, information free. Latins, Box 1716(HS), Chula Vista, Ca. 92012

NUDE beaches, resorts, bordellos, swing clubs, USA and worldwide. Free details. Fun Club, Box 432(H19), Belflower, Ca. 90706

FREE color sex catalogs. Mags, films, videos direct from Europe. Hague, P.O. Box 1734, 3000-BB Rotterdam, Holland

NEVADA Cat House Map! Useful, hilarious, suitable for framing. Super gift! \$3.00. Davis, Box 5786(M), Reno, Nv. 89513

FREE Catalog! Sex Fantasy Cassettes. Michelle, 3010-656B Santa Monica, Santa Monica, Ca. 90404

APHRODISIACS. (Sexual Stimulants). Complete handbook explaining all available herbs & their effects. \$5.00 p.p.d. Ladysmith, Box 5686(H), Lighthouse Point, Fl. 33064

FAR EAST women want sincere correspondence, romance. Actual photos, information. Genie, Box 354, Belmont, Ca. 94002

BE LUCKY IN LOVE!

MAKE LOVE more and worry less later when you wear the legendary Hand and Horn "Malocchio" Necklace. Treasured for centuries by hot blooded Italians to also ward off evil eyes & bring good luck. Beautiful gold finish Hand and Horn Necklace. Reg. \$3. Special Mail Order Offer \$1. plus 25c postage. Wonderful gifts. Dolphin House, 1501 Dolphin St., Sarasota, Fl. 33577

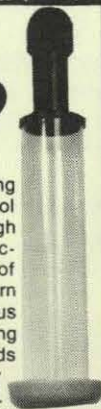
50 SEASHELLS \$1.25 p.p.d. Fabulous collection of jewels from the sea including miniature cones, Florida augers, buttons, trivia, doves, margarellas, pointed Venus, coquinas, etc. Hand picked. Dolphin House, 1501 Dolphin, Sarasota, Fl. 33577

HONORARY DEGREE. Beautiful certificate from College of Life \$2. Filled in with name & degree of your choice (First Screw, Cook, Lover, etc.) or left blank and you fill in. O.K. Supply, Drawer 460, Sarasota, Fl. 33578

MAIL ORDER PAYS! Free rate folio. National, Box 5, Sarasota, Fl. 33578

ONLY \$14.95

CUM TOO QUICK?



Forget those messy anesthetizing creams! You can learn to control yourself **completely naturally** through progressive expansion and contraction of the penis and development of the "PCG" muscles. **Any man** can learn to last 10-20-30 minutes of continuous thrusting after a few weeks training with our vacuum exerciser. Hundreds of thousands in use. Introductory offer to new customers, only **\$14.95**. ORGAN-X, Box 30529, Los Angeles, Ca 90030

EXCLUSIVE IMPORT! The New & Unique **PENIS EXERCISER & ENLARGER**

MAKE NO MISTAKE — THIS IS NOT
A PUMP OR PHONY STRAP!

This unique device is actually intended to make men more manly where it counts! Working in concert with the force of gravity, this penis exerciser urges the penis to stretch out and down—hanging loose and long over the testicles and stretching out, inch after inch, fat and throbbing when erect. Men have searched for such a device for centuries! You want the long, strong strength and sexual endurance that makes women gasp with surprise and pleasure at your virility, you should try "working out" a few easy minutes each day with the **PENIS EXERCISER!** Safe, easy to use.

only \$14.95 complete with instructions

send to: **MACHO PRODUCTS** Dept. 4434
6311 Yucca St. Hollywood, CA 90028

WE QUIT

Because of recent court decisions, we're throwing in the towel... closing out all our inventory. Our bulging warehouse is loaded with \$600,000.00 worth of sexually oriented film which we are offering at 85% off the list price. There are no gimmicks, no catches, no tricks. These films were bought for future mailings. It's all NEW, 1st QUALITY and UP-TO-DATE, and must be disposed of immediately, because we are closing this company forever! Here's your chance to get hot, everything goes, hard-action f--k films at below wholesale prices. **YOU MUST ACT NOW!**

SUPERSTARS OF PORN IN BIG SCREEN FILMS

Sensational porno films like DEEP THROAT and THE DEVIL IN MISS JONES cost \$5 and up just to see once! Now, for less than a single theater admission you can own a full-length film with the same superstar performing every imaginable sex act for your private enjoyment. Not one, but eight films so controversial that we are not permitted to name them in advertising.

We had to change the titles, but the first time you see these films you will understand why. You won't continue to pay \$5 or more for a single movie ticket when you can own a film for the same price and watch a top hardcore porno star perform sexually at your command... as many times and as often as you like!

NO. 1 TALENTED TONGUE

If you have seen DEEP THROAT you'll recognize this star instantly. Watch her now, nude and more passionate than ever, perform for you privately, doing thing with men that have made her the queen of hardcore. If one of her acts turns you on... stop the action and play it again. You can't do that in the theater!

NO. 2 BIG RAPE OFF

He gets her into a room and she beats and tears at him as he rips off her panties, pushes her skirt up over her breasts and forces himself between her legs. Do her frantic hip movements change from panic to ecstasy as he presses her? Judge for yourself in this super-realistic film!

NO. 3 LEZ BE FRIENDS

Watch as the tortured girl's wild, sexual cravings inflame the nurse. The patient's fingers frantically caress her body until, in vividly photographed scenes, the young girl is finally calmed by her own climax at her nurse's skilled, loving hands.

NO. 4 THE DEVIL IN HER

He tears off her blouse and bra until, her passions aroused, she tries to help him gain his love-goal. His frenzied thrusts and her groans are overheard by her mom & dad, and their sexual climax leads to a surprise ending.

NO. 5 CLITS AND DICKS

A new, young model is taught every kind of sex by two virile males and her voluptuous girlfriend. At first she seals her lips tight. Then the other girl shows her how, and in a sexual feast you'll want to replay many times, her eager, moist lips show she has learned her lessons well.

NO. 6 WET, HOT AND HORNY

The wedding night and the groom is nervous. She's waited so long that she casts aside all shame and bares her full, luscious body to him. He is startled, then aroused as she bares his manhood with trembling fingers and offers him her maidenhead.

NO. 7 LEZ LESSON

Threatened with death, the terrified bride is forced to perform on the sex-starved gunman. But the wife becomes aroused and the gun is thrown aside as a close-up sequence shows how lovers parting silky female hair send the two women into writhing ecstasies of lesbian love.

NO. 8 DR. BLACK JACK

The sex-driven, mentally disturbed girl has masturbation problems that the Richard Roundtree type psychiatrist tries to solve. She uses her hot lust to break his professional calm. The doctor-patient love scenes top anything yet filmed!

Remember, these are not the usual cheapie, badly lit, poorly shot films that are sold for \$25 or more! These are full feature 8mm films made directly from the 16mm theater-class motion picture film and are made available to you for only \$4.99 each. But you must act now!

IF YOU DON'T OWN A PROJECTOR...



EXTRA BIG SAVINGS

☐ Save even more money... buy all 8 films, a \$39.92 value — for only \$29.95

We offer you this \$24.95 200 ft. viewer at our wholesale cost of only \$15... If you purchase at least one reel of film. And we'll give you a 90-day unconditional guarantee on this precision machine that features an adjustable focus eye-piece, 15-second threading and a large bright image. Added bonus: You can also use in on super-8 film.

☐ I just want the viewer \$24.95
☐ I've ordered at least one film. Send viewer also \$15.00

MONEY BACK PROTECTION

We WILL NOT make substitutions, we WILL NOT issue credits. If your order arrives too late to be filled, we will simply refund your money!

• USE ENTIRE AD AS YOUR ORDER FORM •

G & R Distributors Dept. 4434

6311 Yucca St. Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Gentlemen: I have enclosed ☐ Cash ☐ Check

☐ Money Order for all item(s) indicated.

☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose \$3 to cover additional postage and handling.

NOTE! Send \$1 extra to cover postage and handling.

NAME (print) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Please add correct tax • Use ZIP code.

EROTIC FILMS

HOT & HORNY SEX ACTION IN FULL COLOR MAGAZINES & MARITAL AIDS



1 Candy Samples returns by popular demand and she's hotter than she's ever been!! She has tits enough for 12 men at once, but Dick has them all to himself! \$5



2 3 horny nymphos attack 1 stud, & show new ways to turn him on & get him off! Watch 3 hungry tongues and 6 tender, warm thighs in hot, juicy action! \$5



3 This beauty queen is the sexiest blonde that Rick Cassidy's ever seen. They get it on passionately... & try it all, from "missionary" to "69". \$5



4 A beautiful blonde "groupie" is spread on Dr.'s table for a checkup. Patient & nurse turn the tables — they "examine" Doc & give him their special "cure". He has to be taken away in a wheelchair! \$5

CHECK ONE: <input type="checkbox"/> Reg. 8 <input type="checkbox"/> Super 8	
#	#
#	#
#	#
Postage & Handling \$2.00	TOTAL AMOUNT:

U.S.A. only

CHARGE IT BY PHONE	
With Charge Cards Only!	
24 hrs. a day. 7 days a wk.	
1-213-988-6545	
VISA	Master Charge
ACCT. NO.	Exp. Date:
Mo. Yr.	INTERBANK NO.
	Mastercharge Only
	(The number over your Name)

I DECLARE THAT I AM AN ADULT BEING 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OVER. I desire to receive sexually oriented advertisements and, authorize you and affiliated companies to mail me such advertisements, unless and until I notify you in writing to stop sending me such advertisements. I prefer to receive these advertisements in plain envelopes, rather than having the words "Sexually Oriented Ad" or any similar information appear on the outside of the envelope. I am receiving or purchasing the sexually oriented material for my private use in my own home and will not sell the material or furnish or exhibit it to minors. I believe that an adult citizen has the constitutional right to view or read ANY material he desires, including sexually explicit material. I also believe that such material does not offend the standards or laws of the community in which I live. I am not a postal inspector. I have not requested the Post Office Department, or anyone else, to "protect" me against receipt of sexually oriented advertisements. In the event I ever make such a request, I agree to so notify you in writing within 3 days, requesting you to remove my name from your lists.

Signature: _____ Age: _____

Print Your Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Vibrators



Quality vibrator. When used properly, can awaken even the most frigid woman.

#9 • \$3

Magazines

Explicit, color loaded magazines! 2 hot \$5.00 mags for only \$3.00 100's more in catalog.



#11 • \$3

FREE 40 PAGE QUALITY ADULT EROTICA CATALOG WITH ANY ORDER! \$3 VALUE

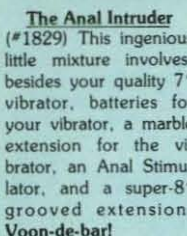
DIVERSE INDUSTRIES, INC. 7651 Haskell Dept. cv1 Van Nuys, Ca., 91406

Body Language

LifeStyle Products' **Love Kits** speak for themselves as they vibrate a sensually pulsating language that translates into deep throbbing sensations which everyone understands. Each kit contains its own custom designed interpreters that effectively reach those erogenous zones that are too often unnoticed or ignored. It doesn't matter what country you're from, or even which language you speak... our **Love Kits** transcend all cultural barriers, and always... they speak the truth!



The Midnight Special (#1828) This includes a top-of-the-line vibrator with batteries, a 'french' tickler sleeve, a 'happy top' for the vibrator, and other miscellaneous tingers and extensions to work in conjunction with your vibrator. **Ooh-la-wee!**



The Anal Intruder (#1829) This ingenious little mixture involves, besides your quality 7" vibrator, batteries for your vibrator, a marble extension for the vibrator, an Anal Stimulator, and a super-8" grooved extension. **Voon-de-bar!**



Sensual Encounter (#1830) In this kit, you'll also get one of our great 7" cordless vibrators — complete with batteries — and a wonderful variety of different extenders, including an unbelievable 'tongue extender'! **Un-be-REEV-able!**



1-800-848-9107

EXPRESS CHARGE CARD ORDERING 24-hour toll-free phone service. Order now by calling 1-800-848-9107. In Ohio, call 1-800-282-9216. Master Charge and VISA only. Operators cannot take C.O.D. orders.

Please send

- ☐ **The Midnight Special (#1828) @ \$19.95**
☐ **The Anal Intruder (#1829) @ \$19.95**
☐ **The Sensual Encounter (#1830) @ \$19.95**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(Area Code) Phone No. _____ Date _____

Signature _____ I am of legal age.

Subtotal _____

Ohio residents add 4% sales tax _____

Foreign orders add \$5.00 _____

Postage, Handling and Insurance \$2.00 _____

TOTAL _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted) or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CHARGE

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Leisure Time
LifeStyle
 Products

P.O. Box 16508
 Columbus, Ohio 43216
 Canadian customers write for prices and service to
 LifeStyle Canada
 P.O. Box 367, Postal Station "N"
 Montreal, Quebec H2X 3W4
 © Copyright J.S. Abrams 1979

WINTER DREAMS

(continued from page 56)

nourishment he needed. Or was it Jake who was crying and Jessica who was licking his tears? They were incapable of knowing. Or of examining.

And suddenly they tangled, teeth flying like gulls over necks and faces. She rocked him and whispered his name, like she had whispered it so many times before to herself... Jake... Jacob... love baby/man/boy... Jacob, I love you. They looked into each other's eyes. It was these eyes they fell into, and with that look ate a piece of the day.

The half-light cast a shadow of eyelash on her high cheekbones. He lay down, and as she bent over his mouth, he raised his head to kiss her. Reclining next to him, she folded inside the curve of his body like a handkerchief. And when they broke apart, they were like stars independent of each other, but still part of the same sky. And the sky was a silver mirror, holding their reflections, for now.

They undressed in the underwater light. She undressed him first, wrapping each exposed part in her touch, each arm, leg, his wax-smooth chest, his penis—no part more important than another. She kissed each inch of naked skin; each part, brand-new. His hand slipped into the waistband of her jeans. Four hands worked on the tiny pearl buttons holding her in. And when her blouse was cast on the bedpost, her breasts were small moons, making an awning over his head. He touched them—barely a touch.

And then, without schoolboy hesitation, his warm tongue curled around each nipple. She felt him stir and took him in her hand, and then her mouth. He trembled—spasms ran through his body, and between heartbeats he caught his breath. But she did not linger there too long, because she didn't want him to ejaculate just yet. She wanted it all inside her.

In courage, his lips trailed down her belly, and he rolled her pants off. He studied her for the smallest details, and found a birthmark on her leg that shaped a clown. He inflated his cheeks and stretched his eyes into a clown face. It was the laughter they needed. Soft laughter. His penis grew up her leg, and leaving a pattern of teethmarks down her belly, he kissed her soft hairs. Coming up, he sucked on her white shell necklace, sucked it because he wanted to suck everything that was hers.

They spoke. Softly. In truncated phrases. For a moment his face was pious. And then he threw himself between her legs, tasting her for the first

time. Tasting a woman for the first time. Her blood galloped and sent her spinning. She climaxed a minute after he touched her, and as he fetched up between her legs, he smiled like a kid who just won a big race.

When they finally made love, fingers found what his eyes could not see. He touched her with a possessive passion that Jessica, despite a litany of lovers, never felt before. She held him like a baby... a lover... a child... a man... a boy... her own. She luxuriated in their sweet dampness and smells, delighting in the way his snowy butt reflected a negative image, contrasting last summer's tan. And she felt so full. So full. He filled her up like squirrel fish in the pockets of a coral head. His face in focus, he looked to her like an angel. It was beyond joy. This.

Her fingers tapped a slow dream on his back. And felt him mincing deeper inside, climbing her narrow tight road. Their movements quickened, devoted to the feeling. Her blouse, staked to the bedpost, billowed in the wind coming in through the open window. She watched his face. His eyes were screwed tight, and when he came, she could feel his rush.

He lay quietly on top of her until she felt his sperm slide like butter down her leg. They lay side by side. She smoothed his damp face. Dark hair webbed his cheek. Together/now/alone they were living inside Christmas. Stockings could never be fuller. A circle of silence held up the stars. A measure of moonlight remained in his hair. They fell asleep in their tumbled bed.

Jessie woke in the middle of night and slid her eyes across his face. Jake looked like a portrait of painted sleep. She bent over to kiss the tips of his hair fanning out on the pillow and laced her fingers into it. She touched his chest—so new—it crunched under her hand like fresh-fallen snow. Like a babe, he reached, in his sleep, for her pale nipple. And she fell asleep stroking his head.

A dream of candles picked out his face. And in that candlelit moment there was perfect peace.

David Starbuck checked out of Claridges, tipped the hotel personnel, had a last cup of tea, pocking Jessica's initial in his apple pie. He smiled happily to himself. Full of surprises. He was going to surprise Jess with his early return and a new blooming business on its way. Had he been a shipper, he would have named his boat after her. Ever since he married Jess, he'd had nothing but good luck.

He looked out of the taxi window and watched two birds roll down the street

like beer cans. He thought his Jess had it over all of them. And just thinking of her made his penis feel like a turgid sea locked inside his trousers.

The cab pulled into Heathrow. David checked his luggage but held on to the shopping bag full of gifts. He touched the small special one in his breast pocket. And felt good.

Jess and Jake woke when opaque light took over the room. They talked about the colors of snow and how many words the Eskimos have for it. They made love again quietly. The urgency was gone. Instead, a strange calm.

While Jake showered, Jessie laid out clean clothes, throwing a balled-up shirt into the laundry, feeling not unlike a mother preparing her boy for a birthday party.

He walked into the bedroom dripping. She wiped some soap off his

shoulder. She watched him dress, sitting on the bed with her knees drawn up to her chin. He extended his hand, helping her up, helping her on with her silk robe.

She started puttering around the kitchen, making preparations for breakfast. He stopped her, led her to the sofa and handed her the morning paper the newsboy had just flung on the porch. Disappearing into the kitchen, he came back in a flash with a glass of bright morning juice.

She listened to his kitchen-sounds, the bacon sizzling, the happy clatter of dishes. Then Jake escorted her into the dining room, where the table was elaborately set. He pulled out her chair and served great platters of eggs and bacon, muffins and steaming coffee. And they ate it all. Jake pulled her closer by the gold chain glistening around her neck. As their lips met and

married, the phone rang.

Jessica lifted the receiver. A minute later Jake heard the phone drop. As he hurried into the living room, Jessica was doubled up like a fish, piking in mid-air. He picked up the phone and listened to an airline official repeat the message: Flight 507 had crashed. David Starbuck was on the passenger list and among the dead.

He set down the receiver and picked Jessica up like a baby. She felt light as a piece of paper, small as his first furry dog after a bath. He carried her into the master bedroom. Jessica did not look at him, did not cry, did not move. She was living and dying at once, gaining and losing something at the same moment.

Jake walked to the window, throwing it open in need of the glacial air that came pouring in, gathering strength. It was December. The first day of winter. The longest day. Winter's solstice.

Sex Fever

A Triple Dose of the Most Potent Adult Entertainment on the Market

3 BIG 200ft. COLOR ADULT FILMS



1



2



3

SAVE \$2000
BUY ALL 3 FILMS & GET 2 \$5 MAGS
FREE \$70 VALUE **\$49.95** only

Catch the fever with one, two, or all three of these specially selected color film features: See the one and only John Holmes and Candy Samples in a sexual "Battle of the Giants"; Watch two talented nymphs display their most unique combination of sexual skills; Witness the unusual as the sizzling eroticism of interracial sex comes alive on your screen! Each of these unique, vibrant, full-color films comes in Regular 8 or Super 8. Please specify below.

Use entire advertisement as an order form.

Check film selections in appropriate boxes below.

1 JOHN & CANDY - Exclusive! John "Superstud" Holmes meets his match when "Giant Jugs" Candy Samples gives his 14" love muscle a workout that'll go down in History! **#AF-672 \$19.95**

2 ANAL SEX SISTERS - Two beautiful brunettes who specialize in oral treats and wild "backdoor sex" show a young stud new and different ways to get off. **#AF-666 \$19.95**

3 BLACK/WHITE DYNAMITE - A hip black duo and swinging white couple come together for a scorching 4-way orgy. "Integrated intercourse" at its hottest and wettest. **#AF-444 \$19.95**

Check Your Preference: ☐ Reg. 8 mm ☐ Super 8 mm

TOLL FREE PHONE ORDERS
CHARGE CARDS ONLY **1-800-423-5624**
Calif. residents dial 1-800-352-5689

24hr. Day

7Day Wk.

MUST BE 21 U.S.A. only

Signature: _____ Age: _____

Print Your Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Diverse Industries, Inc. Dept. CY1 7651 Haskell Ave. Van Nuys, Ca. 91406

For our friends without a projector... we're offering this 100% GUARANTEED - Convertible - 8mm / Super 8mm

Movie Viewer

- ✓ Requires only 2 small penlite batteries.
- ✓ Large, bright color or B & W image.
- ✓ Accepts any length film up to 200ft.
- ✓ Adjustable focus eyepiece.
- ✓ Precision, no-skip shutter.
- ✓ 15 second threading.
- ✓ Stops action on any frame.

\$14.95 with the purchase of any film. alone \$19.95

- ☐ #N-504a - Reg. 8mm Viewer (Converts to Super 8mm)
- ☐ #N-504b - Super 8mm Viewer (Converts to Reg. 8mm)



INTRODUCTORY SPECIAL SALE

It took years of research to develop this all new, exciting couple-tested condom. "Pride" outseals them all. So micro-thin and form-fitted, it is twice as good and stronger than most textured, lubricated condoms. Specially designed for deeper probing, with her in mind. It's super-sensitive to the touch. Get your supply, she'll ask for more.

**FREE BONUS GIFT
SAMPLE CONDOM PAK WITH ORDER**

NEW SPACEAGE Condom

MFG. Outlet • Box 2127, Dept. HJ3 • Toluca Lake, CA 91602
Gentlemen, I'd like to take advantage of your sale.
Please rush my order in a plain wrapper.

CONDOMS:

- | | | | |
|------------------------------------------|--------|-----------------------------------------------|--------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Pride | \$4.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Rough Rider | \$4.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 48 Pride | \$9.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Stimula | \$4.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Tahiti | \$4.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Contour | \$4.00 |

SAMPLE PAKS: (contains all brands)

- | | | | |
|------------------------------------------|---------|-----------------------------------------------|---------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 36 Deluxe | \$11.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> 144 Deluxe | \$29.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 60 Deluxe | \$19.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> Macho Pak (12) | \$3.00 |

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

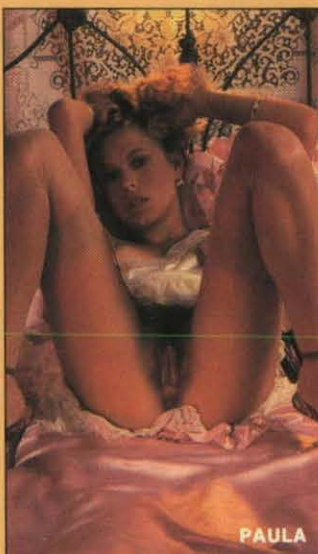
State _____

Zip _____

Free catalog with order • Money back guarantee. © 1979

NEXT MONTH

April issue on sale February 26, 1980



SNAKE CULTS—Wrestling with a deadly rattler might seem like a senseless test of faith to most churchgoers. But risking life and limb for the greater glory of God is the ultimate act of worship for serpent-handling cults in Tennessee and Kentucky. This on-the-scene article was written by our roving reporter Frank Fortunato.

TRUCKIN' IN OVERDRIVE—Renegade trucker Mike Parkhurst has fought long and hard to save free enterprise on America's highways. As president of the Independent Truckers Association and publisher of the trucker magazine *Overdrive*, Parkhurst has taken on the freight-hauling monopoly and an uncaring federal bureaucracy in an effort to bring justice to the men who drive the big rigs. Profile by Richard Warren Lewis.

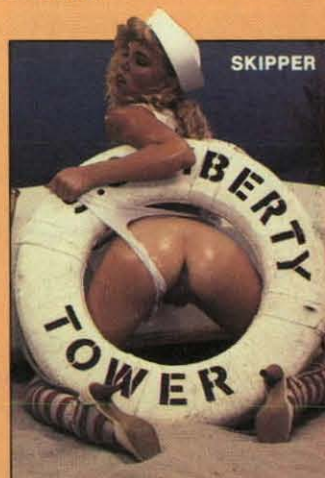
NUCLEAR ACCIDENTS—Atomic radiation is a silent danger that may claim millions of victims in generations to come. This dark side of nuclear power has consistently been ignored, downplayed or even hidden by the nuclear industry. Join us for this shocking expose of the industry's lead-lined cover-up. Investigative report by Gar Smith.

THE TRUTH ABOUT VIDEO-DATING—When it's your last chance at romance, even a video-dating service is worth a try. But life with the girl of your dreams can turn into a nightmare, as you'll find out in this savagely funny look at love and lust. Fiction by Bruce David.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—This hilarious cartoon-feature pokes some well-deserved fun at the wonderful world of religion. It may not save your soul, but we can guarantee that it'll tickle your sense of humor. Drawings by David Brown.

PHOTO-FEATURES—You'll really enjoy getting a feel for the local color in **PAULA: PASSIONATE PINK**, next month's centerfold. And an explorer discovers more than he expected, in **QUEEN TIT**. Going down for the third time is just fine if you're with **SKIPPER: SAILORS' DELIGHT**, and three girls show an innocent bystander why more is merrier in **GANG-BANG**.

PLUS—An April shower of special treats, including **ADVISE & CONSENT**, **SEX PLAY**, **KINKY KORNER**, **BITS & PIECES**, **HUSTLER HUMOR**, **HONEY** and **BEAVER HUNT**.



INVENTORY ADJUSTMENT SPECIAL!

PILOT'S GLASSES AT UNBELIEVABLE PRICES!



**ONLY
\$6.95**

- Impact Resistant
- Polished Glass Lenses
- Hardened Metal Frames
- Money Back Guarantee

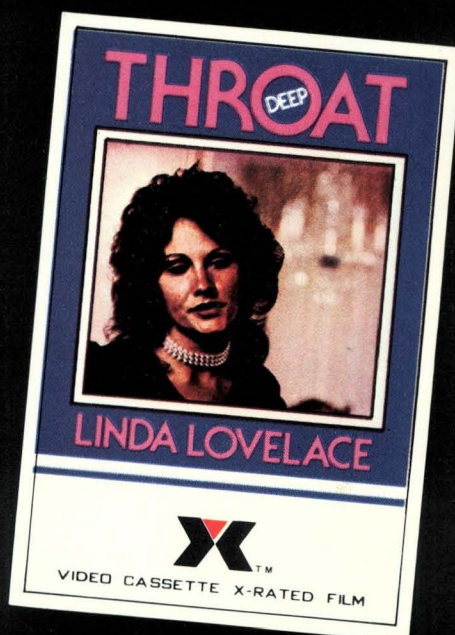
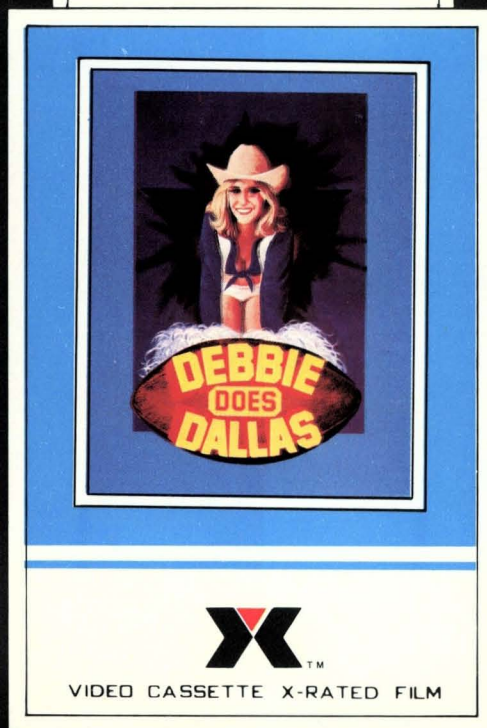
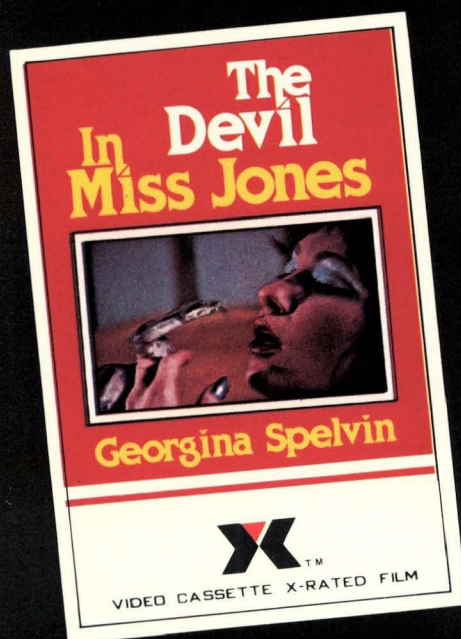
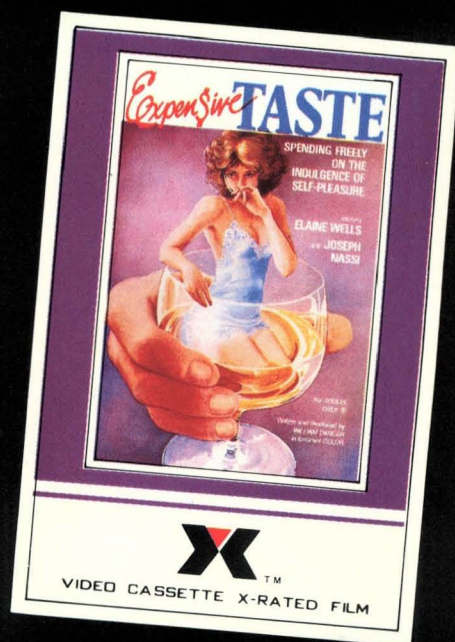
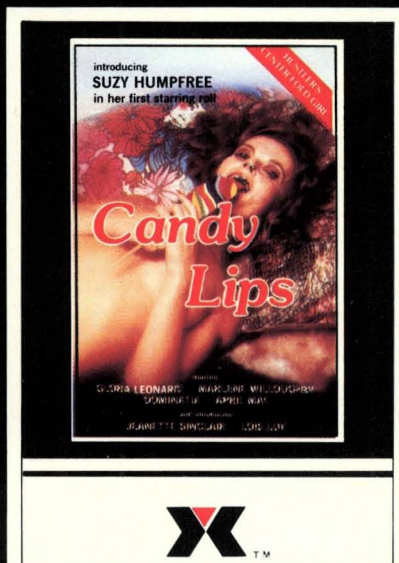
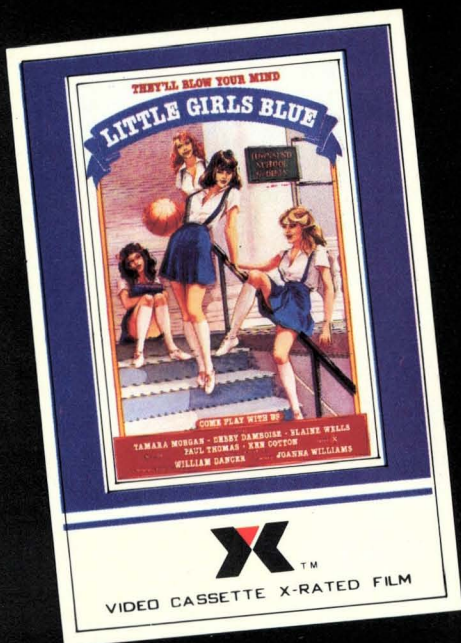
Send check or money order (plus \$1.00 for postage and handling) to United States Optics, Dept. 390, P.O. Box 14206 Atlanta, GA 30324. Ten-day, money-back guarantee. Specify gold or silver frames. **SPECIAL:** Order now and get TWO PAIR for \$13 plus one dollar handling charge.

FREE! During this limited offer.

Deluxe velour lined protective case. A \$3.00 value.

LIMITED OFFER FROM U.S. OPTICS

FINEST QUALITY X-RATED VIDEO CASSETTES DIRECT BY MAIL



VHS recorded on  TDK brand tape

PLUS FINISHING SCHOOL, 3 AM, PASTRIES,
UNTAMED, TEENAGE CRUISERS, X-RATED CARTOONS, and many more.
ALL TAPES \$99.50 EACH 1 HOUR PREVIEW FEATURES — \$39.95
ALL ORIGINAL MATERIAL

CALL TOLL FREE 24 HRS.
800-423-2452
CALIFORNIA 213-764-0348

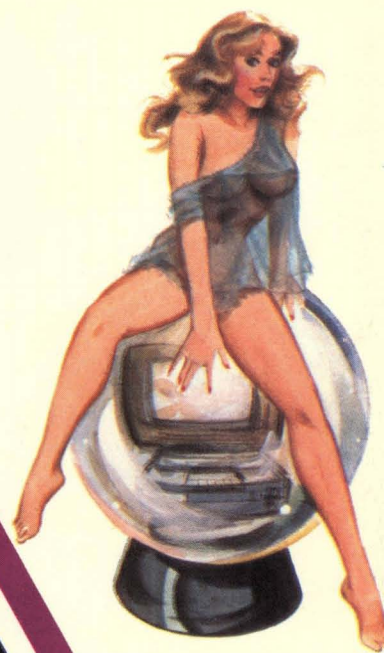
VISA/MASTERCHARGE ACCEPTED ALL TAPES 100% GUARANTEED
FOR ALL VHS (TDK) and BETA FORMATS \$2.50 SHIPPING CHARGE
ALL ORDERS PROCESSED 24-72 HRS Send \$2.00 for our full color catalog

DIRECT VIDEO

1717 N. HIGHLAND SUITE 701 LOS ANGELES, CA 90028 DEPT. 89



HAVE A BALL... All Winter Long

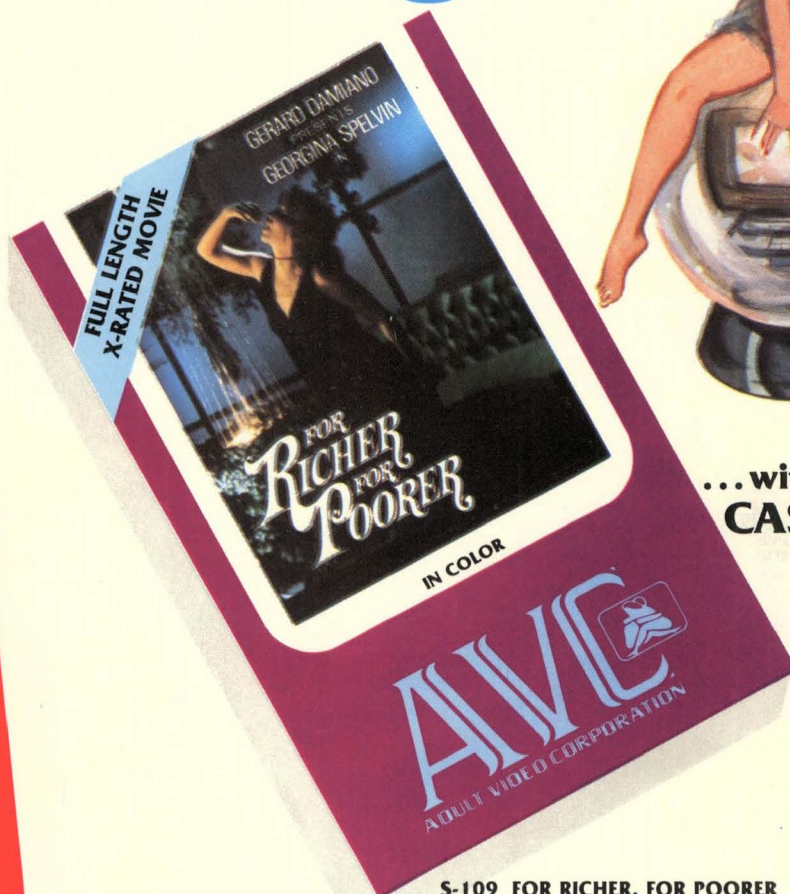


...with VIDEO
CASSETTES!



S-110 PRO BALL CHEERLEADERS

"Pro-Ball Cheerleaders delivers more comic energy and sexual high-jinks than any other smutty laugh-riot I've seen this year." — **HUSTLER magazine**



S-109 FOR RICHER, FOR POORER

"Daminano is the Masters & John son of filmed erotica. He sets the standard other sex film makers will have a hard time trying to match." — **SIR magazine**

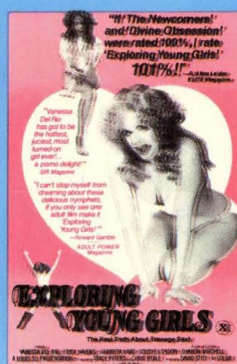


S-111 BORDELLO

The champagne flows, and the games begin. All you'd expect, and more. "Bordello" is a Scandal, even in Denmark!

S-112 THE FUR TRAP

"Romantic! Lavish and Upbeat!..." That's what the critics say about "The FUR TRAP" come and see for yourself.

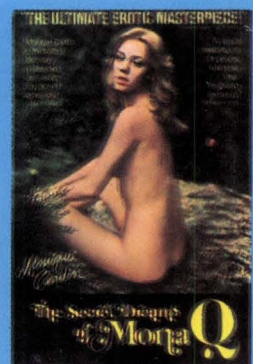


S-113 EXPLORING YOUNG GIRLS

Come and take a journey through the world of teenage sex with these beautiful nymphets. Starring Vanessa Del Rio.

S-114 THE SECRET DREAMS OF MONA Q

The ultimate erotic masterpiece starring Monique Cardin, one of the hottest new stars.



VIDEO SALES CO. P.O. BOX 8325 VAN NUYS, CA. 91409

BETA II \$84.95
VHS \$89.95

CALL TOLL FREE

1-800-423-5599

IN CALIFORNIA CALL COLLECT

1-213-886-8680

See page 118 for coupon.

All Video Tapes purchased from VIDEO SALES CO. are 100% guaranteed against defects in workmanship and quality. Most orders shipped in 72 hours.